The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

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"PEARL!"

Sold Only in Fort Wayne by

GEORGE -:- DEWALD

—AND—

COMPANY,

Calhoun and Columbia Sts

A. FOSTER,

THE FASHIONABLE

Merchant Tailor,

Is now receiving his large and well selected stock of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

Which are the nobbiest every brought to this city. He intends making suits in the LATEST STYLES and at very low prices this spring and summer, and those wishing to get the worth of their money should call and examine his stock at his parlors,

No. 15 W. Wayne Street.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.

A popular material for

Blouse Waists

—AND—

Outing Suits,

This season, is a

French Flannel!

We are showing a line of these goods at

47 and 60 Cents a Yard.

Guaranteed to wash and not to shrink. Are the Cheapest and Nobbiest goods you can get for

SUMMER WEAR.

OUTING CLOTHS,

PLAIN, PLAIDS,

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For Boating Suits, Boy's Waists and Blouses, at

9, 10, 12 1-2 and 15 cents at yard.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.

54 CALHOUN ST.

DEMOCRATIC DAY.

The Democracy of Allen County Meet in Convention and Nominate a Ticket--Proceedings in Full.

THE TICKET.

STATE SENATOR,
J. D. MORGAN.

REPRESENTATIVES,
JOHN BIEGLER and S. M. HENCH.

SUPERIOR COURT JUDGE,
C. M. DAWSON.

PROSECUTING ATTORNEY,
P. B. COLERICK.

CLERK,
D. W. SOUDER.

AUDITOR,
A. F. GLUTTING.

RECORDER,
GEORGE W. FICKEL.

TREASURER,
EDWARD BECKMAN.

SHERIFF,
GEORGE H. VIBERG.

CORONER,
A. J. KESLER.

SURVEYOR,
HENRY E. FISCHER.

COMMISSIONERS.
H. F. BULLERMAN,
J. H. STELLHORN.

The democrats of Allen county met in convention to-day and nominated a ticket to be voted upon at the November election. The convention was held at the Princess rink and there was a large attendance.

The primaries for the nomination of delegates were held in the various wards of the city and townships of the county yesterday. The contest was a warm and animated one between the different candidates. They had thoroughly canvassed the city and the county and no stone was left unturned to secure delegates in their behalf. Some of them had given weeks and months to the canvas, and when the result of the primaries were made known they could estimate with a pretty fair degree of certainty what their chances were.

The delegates chosen and those who were present at the convention to-day were as follows:

First Ward—Louis Kruse, Jewell Benigin, Christ Daseler, Michael Brannan, Fred Volmer, Robert W. T. DeWald.

Second Ward—James Klinger, Cully Theime, Joe Nix, John Baker Frank Mannix, John Daily, Alex. Martin.

Third Ward—Gottlieb Niemann, Wm. Niezer, Chris. Beuke, Frank Bougher, Mike Walsh, Chas. A. Doudrick.

Fourth Ward—L. J. Bobilia, Phil Lintlag, E. B. Smith, Gust Yergens, Otto Cummerow, Chas. Falk.

Fifth Ward—F. Schmetzer, Wm. Thiel, H. F. Koopman, Wm. Weichman, Henry Lindeman, S. McMahan, Geo. J. Geller, Wm. Bitler.

Sixth Ward—John Ward, August Freese, Patrick Burns, Nick Mertz, Adam Imbody, Jacob Huntine.

Seventh Ward—Ch. Waltemath, Ph. Keintz, John Zern, Phillip Tremmell, Jno. Druhot.

Eighth Ward—Christ Koenig, Chas. Griebel, Henry Scherer, Mike Bohen, Fred Meyers, Fred C. Miller, Henry Schnelker, Anthony Speidel, George Hermann.

Ninth Ward—William Duffy, John McDonald, William F. Wefel, Peter Henkenius, John Figel, George Bell.

Tenth Ward—Chas. Spellner, C. Eggeman, A. W. Ramsey, Valentine Hartman and Chas. Kukuck.

Milan Township—LeRoy Sprague, Wm. Spindler, Ruff Safford, Christ. Gebert, Wm. Broskmeyer, Wm. Schaffer.

Aboit Township—Jno. Hamilton, Jno. Waxenfelter, Mike Cunningham, Henry Brown.

Scipio Township—Jno. Stiver, Alf. Byross, Henry Fustison.

St. Joe Township—Louis Oddon, Jno. Pier, Jos. Tonkle, Jno. Myers, Wm. Parker, Geo. Donnenfelser, Martin Bloom, Jno, Bruick.

New Haven—D. W. Shea, F. Mack, B. Kamp, F. Becker, Barney Benter, J. Callahan, A. Rich.

Lake Township—Gottlieb Lamle, sr., August Boneuf, James McTigue, Joseph Rockhill, George Seegar.

Marion Township—Solomon Snyder, Frank Wyes, Frank Felger, Morgan Herod, Tony Sorg, Fred Hockemeier.

Maumee Township—Henry Scheppelman, E. C. Edgerton, Theo. Woebbeking.

Wayne Township Delegates—Peter Hensil, Tom Tafflinger, Henry Rapp, Aug. Legraw, John Gebhart, Jacob Stoll.

Washington Township—Fred Hitzeman, Chas. Thielker, Thos. Fleming, Louis Pion, J. Pepe, Edwin Parker.

Madison Township—Fred Boerger, Henry Hoffman, Geo. Gualt, Henry Berman, B. A. McIntosh, Fred Franke, Fred Fry.

Adams Township—Henry Hartman, J. Smith, Wm. Eggeman, G. Shaper, jr., L. Slandroff, J. Hunkel.

Pleasant Township Delegates—James Weaver, Henry Casteel, John Schuhler, Thomas Swank, Jacob Emerick, George Koons, William Putt.

Perry township—J. A. Noonan, Wm. Clutter, Antony Mommer, John A. Bobay, John Flannagan, Jule Martin.

Lafayette township — Jacob Hill, Adam Hill, Frank Shepler, John Lawrence, Wm. McBride, D. B. Hays, Geo. Genth.

Eel River township—Luther Greenwell, Wm. Mayo, Martin Johnson, John S. Benward.

Jackson township—James Wilkenson, Herman Rose, B. F. Eiks.

Monroe township—John Niezer, August Smith, John Laughlin, Jerry Clem, T. S. Jones, Adam Eling, Charles Jones, Levi Crates.

Cedar Creek township—Frank Moss, G. Klopenstein, D. Schlatter, John Trease, Sam Dissler, Mathias Paulen.

Springfield township—J. C. Fredrickson, Milt Craw, Mart Zimmer, David Butterfield, Charles Kinsey.

Jefferson township—Dr. I. N. Myers, H. C. Bowers, Jacob Giant, jr., John Russey, Frank Lamont, John Rouck.

PROCEEDINGS.

The convention was slow in gathering and it was not until 10:30 o'clock that the body was called to order. The different wards and townships were fully represented and the Princess rink was crowded to its fullest capacity with delegates, and the great mass of spectators who came "to see the fun." At the reporters' table, besides THE SENTINEL representative, were O. E. Mohler, of the Gazette; A. J. Moynihan and W. E. McDermutt, of the Journal; C. R. Higgins, of the Cincinnati Enquirer; Joe Schwerzgen, of the Chicago Herald; L. A. Griebel, of the Staats-Zeitung.

At exactly 10:30 o'clock, Hon. Montgomery Hamilton, the chairman of the democratic county central committee, rapped for order, and W. W. Rockhill, secretary, read the call issued by the committee for the convention. The chair had some difficulty in securing order, and when this was secured the secretary called the roll of townships and wards, and they were all found represented.

The names of James M. Robinson and Hon. J. M. Barrett were announced for permanent chairman. A vote was taken and resulted: Barrett, 111; Robinson, 72. Mr. Barrett was declared elected, and on taking the chair made a ringing speech, thanking the convention, and saying that it was not only a badge of honor to preside over a convention like this, but it was a badge of honor to be a democrat. He spoke briefly of some of the issues of the day, and defined the position of the democracy as being opposed to trusts, monopolies, and any interferences on the part of legislation with the religious liberties of the people and the schools. The people, he said, were for tariff reform, and would so declare themselves when the ides of November came.

Mr. W. W. Rockhill was unanimously elected permanent secretary and Mr. M. J. Houlihan for assistant secretary.

Hon. Montgomery Hamilton then offered a resolution which was unanimously adopted as follows:

Resolved, by the democracy of Allen in convention assembled, that while heartily endorsing and upholding the American system of public schools for the gratuitous instruction of all that choose to make use of them, we are decidedly opposed to each and every attempt to regulate by law the course of study in any private or parochial school, for any interference on the part of the state in the management of schools maintained by private citizens at their own expense, would be an arbitrary and despotic encroachment upon private rights, and therefore we hereby pledge our candidates for the legislature to resist to the utmost the adoption of so unjust and dangerous a policy.

BALLOTING FOR CANDIDATES.

The ballotting for candidates for the various offices was then commenced. The first nomination made was for

STATE SENATOR.

The names announced were, J. D. Morgan, John Dalman and J. P. Emerick. The candidates pledged themselves and the vote resulted: Morgan, 105; Dalman, 60; Emerick, 18. Mr. Morgan was declared elected and his nomination was made unanimous. Dr. Morgan resides in Monroe township.

REPRESENTATIVES.

The candidates were: H. J. Smith, Frank Gladio, John Biegler, M. D. Doughman and S. M. Hench. The first ballot resulted: Smith, 13; Gladio, 42; Biegler, 47; Doughman, 45; Hench, 36.

There were 183 votes cast; necessary to a choice, 92, and no candidate having received the necessary number a second ballot was taken.

Second Ballot—Smith 6, Gladio 40, Biegler 69, Doughman 30, Hench 38.

Third Ballot—Smith 0, Gladio 48, Biegler 96, Doughman 6, Hench 33.

Mr. Biegler was elected and declared the choice of the convention as one of the candidates for the state legislature. Mr. Biegler resides in Lafayette township.

The vote for the second candidate for representative was taken and resulted as follows:

First Ballot—Doughman 50, Hench 98, Gladio 32, Smith 3.

Judge Hench was elected and his nomination was made unanimous.

SUPERIOR COURT JUDGE.

The names of C. M. Dawson, Robert Lowry and M. V. B. Spencer were presented. Before the ballot was taken the name of Judge Lowry was withdrawn and the vote resulted: Spencer 38, Dawson 145. Mr. Dawson was elected and his nomination was made unanimous on the motion of Mr. Spencer. Mr. Dawson was called on for a speech. He thanked the convention for the nomination.

PROSECUTING ATTORNEY.

The name of Mr. P. B. Colerick was the only one presented and his nomination was made unanimous. He was called and made a speech of thanks.

CLERK OF COURT.

There was a buzz of excitement when the chair announced that the next thing in order was the nomination of a candidate for county clerk, and it was then that the fun commenced. The names announced were: Jacob J. Kern, D. W. Souder, J. B. Monning and Louis Brames. The candidates pledged themselves and the voting commenced.

First ballot—Kern 53, Souder 55, Brames 33, Monning 42. When the clerk read the result of the ballot shouts of "Kern," "Souder" and "Monning," went up for the delegates and when the chair had restored order the call of the delegations for the second ballot was commenced.

Second Ballot—Kern, 66; Souder, 59; Brames, 11; Monning, 47.

Again the call for the favorite candidates went up, and the third ballot was taken and resulted as follows: Kern, 71; Souder, 62; Brames, 2; Monning, 48.

Fourth Ballot—Kern, 71; Souder, 62; Brames, 2; Monning, 48.

Fifth Ballot—Kern, 66; Souder, 74; Brames, 0; Monning, 43.

The result of the fifth ballot showed that changes were being made. Mr. Souder had made a gain of twelve votes, and upon the announcement of the result a shout went up for "Souder," "Souder," that was deafening, and the chair was unable to restrain, for a long time, the enthusiasm of the delegates, but Chairman Barrett was firm, and the vote proceded.

Sixth Ballot—Monning, 36; Kern, 56; Souder, 91.

Mr. Souder was within one vote of a nomination and the wildest excitement prevailed as the seventh ballot was taken, which resulted as follows: Monning 31, Kern 58, Souder 94.

Mr. Souder had received three more votes than were necessary and Mr. Kern and Mr. Monning both moved that the nomination be made unanimous. Mr. Souder was congratulated on all hands for his success. The nomination came to him as a sort of a birthday gift, as the day of his nomination is also his forty-second birthday and he is celebrating both with a glad heart.

AUDITOR.

The next business was the nomination of a candidate for auditor. The names announced were A. F. Glutting, J. C. Peltier and Dr. L. S. Null.

The first ballot resulted in the nomination of Mr. Glutting and before the announcement of the vote Mr. Peltier took the stage and moved that the nomination of Mr. Glutting be made unanimous. Mr. Null seconded the motion and it was carried with enthusiasm.

RECORDER.

The names announced for recorder were: Geo. F. Fickel, Andrew Bowersock, M. M. Thompson, Louis Hazzard and Wm. A. Reichelderfer.

First Ballot—Fickel 62, Bowersock 23, Thompson 10, Hazzard 44, Reichelderfer 44.

Mr. Thompson withdrew his name and the second ballot resulted:

Fickel 81, Bowersock 12, Hazzard 43, Reichelderfer 47.

Third Ballot—Fickel 94, Bowersock 8, Hazzard 39, Reichelderfer 42.

Mr. Fickel was elected and his nomination was made unanimous. He is freight clerk in the Pennsylvania company's offices in this city and his railroad friends were enthusiastic over the result.

TREASURER.

The following names were announced for treasurer: Solomon Doty, Jonas Smith, Cass Hunter, Chris. Wenninghoff, Ed Beckman, A. M. Darroch, W. M. Scott. The first ballot resulted: Hunter 38½, Doty 16, Smith 10, Scott 19, Wenninghoff 24, Darroch 29, Beckman 46½.

Second Ballot—Hunter 37½, Doty 11, Smith 7, Scott 12, Wenninghoff 21, Darroch 27, Beckman 67½.

A shout went up for "Beckman" and when the enthusiasm of the delegates had been quieted the call proceeded for the next ballot.

Third Ballot—Hunter, 37; Doty, 1; Smith, 11; Scott, 3; Wenninghoff, 19; Darroch, 29; Beckman, 83.

Mr. Smith withdrew his name at the commencement of the vote, and the fourth ballot was taken, and resulted as follows: Hunter, 37; Doty, 0; Scott, 1; Wenninghoff, 2; Darroch, 25; Beckman, 118. The result showed the election of Mr. Beckman, a prominent farmer of Washington township, by a decisive majority, and the announcement was received with enthusiasm. His nomination was made unanimous and he thanked the convention in a neat speech

SHERIFF.

The convention went into the wildest of enthusiasm when the chair announced that the next business in order was the nomination of a candidate for sheriff. The names announced were: Geo. H. Viberg, Frank Cosgrove, Frank Chapman, J. H. Rohan and Edward Clausmeier. The candidates pledged themselves and the balloting commenced. Interest centered in this contest and enthusiasm ran so high that the chairman had difficulty in keeping order.

First Ballot—Viberg 66⅔; Cosgrove 27⅔, Chapman 11, Rohan 24, Clausmeier 53⅓.

It was now almost 2 o'clock. The convention had not adjourned for dinner, and one by one many of the delegates left the hall for a lunch, and the balloting went on slowly. The reporters clubbed their spare change together and sent out for a repast, which was served "in style" on the reporter's table. While they were eating the second ballot was announced, and the scribes paused in their meal to record it.

Second Ballot—Viberg, 81⅓; Cosgrove, 22⅔; Clausmeier, 56⅓; Rohan, 19; Chapman, 3.

Mr. Chapman withdrew his name.

Third Ballot—Viberg, 95⅔; Cosgrove, 11⅓; Clausmeier, 66⅔; Rohan, 9.

The result showed the election of Mr. Viberg and a scene followed that is hard to describe. The convention was wild and the friends of Mr. Viberg surrounded him and carried the successful candidate out of the hall where he received such an ovation that it was impossible to proceed with business for a while. When order was restored Chairman Barrett introduced Mr. James Fleming, of Indianapolis, the candidate for clerk of the supreme court, who addressed the convention.

CORONER.

The names presented for this office were: Dr. Herschel Myers and Dr. A. J. Kessler. The ballot resulted:

Kesler 100, Myers, 83. Dr. Kesler was elected and the nomination was made unanimous.

SURVEYOR.

Mr. Henry E. Fischer was nominated by acclamation for the office of county surveyor.

COMMISSIONERS.

The names of Henry F. Bullerman and Henry Kammeyer were announced as candidates from the second district and the ballot resulted in the choice of Mr. Bullerman, of St. Joe township, the vote standing, Bullerman 160½, Kammeyer 22½.

The names of J. H. Stellhorn, John J. Essig, Michael Wolf and Wm. Schwier, were announced for the third district.

The ballot resulted: Stellhorn 100, Essig 26, Wolf 37, Schwier 20.

Mr. Stellhorn was declared elected and on Mr. Wolf's motion the nomination was made unanimous.

The chairman read a telegram from Hon. Chas. A. Munson, dated Chicago, sending greetings to the convention and saying that he would be present during the campaign and assist in swelling the majority of Allen county in November to 5,000, and the convention then adjourned.

THE TICKET A STRONG ONE.

It is almost always the case, after the convention has adjourned, that there is more or less dissatisfaction expressed at the result of the nominations, as some of the candidates must be defeated, but there was less of this feeling among the delegates and the party generally when they filed out of the convention hall and all seemed pleased with the result. The ticket is a strong one and will score a sweeping victory in November.

TWO COLLISIONS.

Four Trains Lock Horns in Illinois, Causing Disastrous Results.

PRINCETON, Ill., June 14.—At midnight Thursday night a collision of freight trains smashed up four cars, and besides dismounting the engine sent one car into the signal window of the passenger depot. Damages, $2,500.

DANVILLE, Ill., June 14.—The Watseka accommodation and the fast train on the Chicago and Eastern Illinois railroad had a head end collision here yesterday on account of defective air brakes. Engineer Ed VanBleet was seriously bruised and several passengers sustained slight injuries. Both engines were completely wrecked.

Christian Endeavor.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., June 14.—The third day's session of the ninth annual convention of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor was opened with prayer by C. S. Nash, of Hartford, Conn. Rev. Dr. J. W. Ford, of St. Louis, delivered an address on "Growing Strong as Christians." He was followed by the Rev. M. H. Haines, of Indianapolis, who spoke on a similar subject. The Rev. Tennis S. Hamlin, of Washington, then finished the last diversion of the lecture. The delegates are enjoying an excursion on the river this afternoon.

Queen Victoria has taught all her daughters and granddaughters to make bread and butter.

The clergymen who will pass their vacation in Europe will not be as many as usual this year.

Eger Lemonade, Fosphate, and all fancy drinks, at
BARCUS' BAKERY, 96 Calhoun St.

LOWER CALIFORNIA.

The English Strive to Get Possession of it--Americans Getting Frightened.

NEW YORK, June 14.—A Herald special from Ensenada, Lower California, says the English corporation, known as the Mexican Land and Colonization company, has adopted and put in force a policy with the object of driving every American settler out of Lower California. The company's idea is to colonize the peninsula with Englishmen and establish a British protectorate over the country. On July 17, 1889, a decree was issued by the Mexican government containing a list of articles that should be admitted free of duty into Lower California for use of the colonists. To prove that one is a colonist it is necessary to secure a certificate from the Mexican consul at San Diego. This certificate is forwarded to Ensenada, where the inspector of colonists keeps a register of "colonists."

The policy of the English company has been to use its influence to keep the names of Americans from being included in this list. Its efforts in this direction have been so successful that the Americans were forced to organize what is now known as the American Colonists' Protective association. This association is now in a healthy condition and is engaged in circulating a memorial, which is being liberally signed by residents, and which will be presented to President Diaz through General Torres. The memorial asks that President Diaz revoke the grant made to the English company, on the grounds, among other things, that it has failed to comply with its agreement made with the colonists; also that the English have matured plans to involve the American colonists in a filibustering scheme for the purpose of creating a strong prejudice against Americans on the part of the Mexican government and people with a view of securing the full confidence of the Mexican government, and finally controlling the peninsula, thereby gaining a strong stragetic point on the Pacific coast for the British government.

LOUISIANA LOTTERY.

The Important Question Will be Submitted to the People.

BATON ROUGE, La., June 14.—The legislative committee on the proposition to submit the lottery question to the people has reported in favor of the proposition.

A Fearful Tragedy.

NEW YORK, June 14.—A special to the Herald from San Francisco says: "It is reported here that Mr. Thompson, a well known American gold prospector, and Mr. Redmond, one of his companions, have been brutally murdered. Mr. Thompson recently traveled through the interior of Peru and arrived at Molendo on March 9th, his intention being to undertake an expedition to Carrabay and Sadaia in search of gold. He was only equipped for this work, and it would appear that the savages of Peleahucho, Bolivia, assassinated him and Redmond for the stock of tools and provisions. Mr. Thompson's friends say that he took two companions with him and surmise that from the survivor has come the story of this terrible tragedy."

An Heir Dead.

NEW YORK, June 14.—Lieut. Charles N. Clinch, V. D. U. S. cavalry, died on Thursday at Arvone, L. I., aged thirty-one, of blood poisoning, which followed a severe facile carbuncle. Lieutenant Clinch was the son of Charles J. Clinch, who was for many years United States consul at Bordeaux, France, and who was one of the principal heirs of Mrs. A. L. Stewart. The young man was given his appointment in the army by President Arthur, who was a personal friend of the family.

Ex-Secretary Whitney Banquetted.

PARIS, June 14.—A banquet to Ex-Secretary Whitney and Mrs. Whitney, who are about to return to the United States, was given last evening by the American minister, Mr. Whitelaw Ried. Many distinguished Parisians and others were present as guests.

Acquitted of Lynching.

LEXINGTON, S. C., June 14.—Frank C. Coughman, and Pierce G. Taylor, who were put on trial yesterday for participating in the lynching of Leapart on May 5, were promptly acquitted by the jury, although the evidence seemed to substantiate the charge against them.

From Slugger to Star.

NEW YORK, June 14.—The World says Duncan B. Harrison is writing a play for John L. Sullivan, who will make his debut as a theatrical star next season.

Mrs. Robert B. Wheeler, of Taylor street, is entertaining her mother, Mrs. L. Rosengarten, of Indianapolis.

If you want the finest ice cream, with real fruit flavors, no extracts used, you will find it at Barcus' bakery, 96 Calhoun street. Special prices to church socials, parties, etc., in large quantities. All orders promptly filled.

FISHERMEN say that Rush Lake, in Montmorency County, Mich., has been overstocked with whitefish by the Fish Commission, and that they are starving to death by scores.

WASHINGTON.

The Senate Pass a Number of Bills of Minor Importance--Custom Officials Appointed.

WASHINGTON, June 14.—After the transaction of other business the senate to-day went to the Calendar and a number of bills of minor importance passed. The regular process in the calendar was interrupted and at the request of Mr. Miller the senate bill was taken up to establish educational fund and apply the proceeds of the public lands and the receipts from certain land grant, railroad companys to the more complete endowment and support of colleges for the advancement of scientific and industrial education, and Mr. Morrill addressed the senate in its advocacy.

The president sent to senate to-day the following nominations: To be collector of customs, R. A. Bensell, of Oregon, for the district of Yaquina, Oregon; W. F. Furay, of Montana, to be marshal of the United States for the district of Montana.

TRAIN ROBBERS.

A Detective and an Ex-Policeman in the Toils.

TEXARKANA, Ark., June 14.—John Williams, Napoleon McDaniel and James Radcliff have been arrested, charged with being the men who committed the recent train robbery near here. These arrests cause great excitement, as these men are well known and have hitherto borne good reputations. Williams is a well known detective and McDaniel is an ex-policeman. A coat gave the clue which led to the arrests. Officer McGraw found a coat near the scene of the robbery, and while on his way to town with it he met Detective Williams, who took the coat and said it amounted to nothing as a clue. This was told to the sheriff, who immediately searched Williams' room and found a vest matching the coat. Williams was then arrested. He owns a plantation in the country and the morning after the robbery he called a doctor to visit a man at his plantation, who, he said, had shot himself by accident. This was Radcliffe, who is badly wounded and cannot recover. He was put in jail last evening. The evidence against the prisoners is regarded as overwhelming.

A DISGRACEFUL SCENE.

A Five-year-old Boy Intoxicated on the Streets of Fort Dodge, Iowa.

FORT DODGE, Iowa, June 14.—The citizens of Dayton, Iowa, have taken the suppression of the "original package" business into their own hands. A couple of weeks ago a branch of this industry was established there, although the town is strongly in favor of prohibition, no effort was made to check the new legalized traffic until a five-year-old boy was seen toddling aroound in the street in a state of intoxication. Then the citizens arose in their might and told the "original package" that he must go. The agent thought it wise not to disobey the order and has closed up his place of business and has taken his departure.

LaRue Charged With Murder.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., June 14.—The coroner's jury yesterday, in the case of Henry McBride, the waiter who was killed in a prize fight with Frank LaRue, another waiter at the Golden Gate Athletic club last Tuesday, rendered a verdict charging LaRue with murder. LaRue, and several others who were present at the fight are under arrest.

Chicago Markets.

CHICAGO, June 14.—Wheat: June, 87⅞; July, 88⅝@⅞; August, 88⅝; September, 89. Corn: July, 34⅜@⅞; Aug. 35⅜; Sept., 35⅞@36. Oats: July, 28¼; Aug. 26@¼ Sept. 25⅜. Pork: July, $12.85; Aug. $12,75. Lard: July, $5.90@92½; Aug. $6.02½; Sept. $6.12½. Ribs: July, $5.02½@5.05; Aug. $5.12½; Sept. $5.20@22½.

Asiatic Cholera.

MADRID, June 14.—Information has been received here that at Pueblo de Rugat, in the Province of Vilencia, fourteen deaths from Asiatic cholera have occurred. It is believed that the pestilence was brought into the province by soldiers recently from the North African garrison.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, June 14.—For Indiana: Cooler, showers; southerly winds.

AN impressive incident occurred during a recent sermon in Atlanta. The preacher was eloquent and earnest, and the audience were listening in rapt attention. Suddenly an awful peal of thunder smote upon all ears, and for a moment it looked as if a panic was imminent. But in an instant the minister closed the book and said: "When God speaks, man should be silent!" and the congregation was immediately calmed.

A NORWEGIAN engineer has invented a machine which can pack 1,000 boxes of matches in a minute.

Mineral Waters on tap. Special attention given to soda water An experienced man to prepare syrups made from real fruit, making it superior to all others, at Barcus' Ice Cream Parlors and Bakery, 96 Calhoun street.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger than Fiction.

MANY queer stories are told of the wanderings of freight cars and the trials of car accountants in keeping track of the equipments of their road. An incident given in the Marquette, Mich., Mining Journal relative to this subject is worth reproducing. For months a box car, that for present purposes may be known as No. 1,458, has been bothering the man who keeps track of the cars on the South Shore Road. He had traced it to a certain station, and there all track of it was lost. In the mountainous regions of the far West a car has been known to tumble down a precipice and thus become lost, but here such a thing could not happen. The subject of the mysterious car grew upon his mind to such an extent that he determined to find that car or perish in the attempt. Accordingly he went a few weeks ago to the station at which place the car was last heard from and started after the truant box car. Coming down the line to a point but a few miles above Ishpeming, he went in on a branch to a mine that is a small shipper, and where the track is not kept open in winter. Getting a mile or so out on the branch, he suddenly ran on to No. 1,458. Upon investigation he found that a farmer who lived in the vicinity had been and was still using the car as a barn, there being six horses in the car at the time. The track was ploughed out the next Sunday, and the farmer's barn is now engaged in the wheat traffic.

JOHN RYNO, an Iowa farmer, had a startling adventure the other day with a horse that had been bitten by a mad dog. Ryno was driving along a lonely road in a buckboard drawn by one horse. He heard the clatter of hoofs and saw a huge white horse pursuing him. Flakes of green saliva flew from the jaws of the mad brute, while its eyes were widely expanded. As the animal tore away along the road it gave vent to unearthly shrieks. Ryno realized it was a race for his life, and he lashed his own horse, now whinnying with fear, into a terrific run. The mad animal gained steadily, and was soon snapping and biting at the buckboard wheels and at the driver and horse. Ryno lashed the crazed animal continually with his whip, but it had no effect. When the horse of Ryno was about to fall from exhaustion, a passenger train appeared and attracted the mad horse's attention. After gazing at the train for a moment, the brute jumped a high fence and ran across a field and began a race with the passenger train. The engineer put on steam and the passengers raised windows to see the race. Revolvers were drawn and the brute received a number of shots, but kept up the chase for a half a mile, when it dropped in a fit, and was subsequently killed by some section men.

A GRAY horse of some value, owned at a town about twenty miles west of Boston, Mass., was stolen one night, and inasmuch as no trace of the animal could be found elsewhere, it was assumed that he had been taken to the Hub. A detective was employed, and every public or dealer's stable in the city was visited, but without results. Finally, just at dinner time one day, the detective dropped in at a large hotel much frequented by marketmen, teamsters and the like, and, as it was the winter season, a great number of top coats were hanging up in the hall. The detective examined them, and found that two contained white horsehairs, although he had previously ascertained there was but a single gray horse in the stable, and that not the one of which he was in search. Accordingly, he waited for the owners of the coats to come out from dinner. The first one went straight to the stable and ordered his horse to be harnessed. The second one put on his coat and went out into the street. The detective pursued, and, after tracking his man for an hour or so, finally followed him to a small stable in an obscure street, where he found the missing horse and arrested the thief.

DR. WILLIAM B. CLARKE, of Indianapolis, Ind., well known as an alienist and authority on all matters relative to insanity, recently prepared a paper which he entitled "A Study of Suicide," says the Kansas City Globe. One paragraph in the article cannot fail to be of general interest. It is this: "I feel confident that a frequent cause of suicide has been generally, if not entirely, overlooked, and so am impelled to utter a word of warning regarding it, viz.: the reckless use of quinine, especially its use unauthorized by a physician. Anyone who knows the pathogenetic ability of quinine, or rather its ability to cause symptoms of perturbations in the well or nearly well person, especially brain and nerve symptoms, cannot deny that it possesses the power to produce a condition nearly allied to insanity, if, indeed, it practically falls at all short of insanity. In large doses it is a depressant, instead of a stimulant, contrary to the popular belief, and it is the most popular and universal every day amateur remedy. Everybody seems to take it, and for any and every ailment. It is reasonably easy of proof that many insanities, suicides and murders can be traced directly to the ill-advised and inordinate use of quinine.

LOVERS of bivalves, especially those who prefer them cooked in their own liquor, may be interested in knowing what that fluid contains. The microscope makes some very unpleasant discoveries of which with the naked eye alone we should remain happily ignorant. A scientific journal says that if, on opening an oyster, the liquor is retained in the lower or deeper shell and viewed through the microscope, it will be found to contain multitudes of small oysters, covered with shells, and swimming nimbly about—120 of them extending but one inch. Besides these young oysters the liquor contains a variety of animalculæ and myriads of three distinct species of worms. Sometimes their light represents a bluish star about the centre of the shell, which will be beautifully luminous in a dark room.

How could two persons be born at the same time and die at the same time, at the end of fifty years, and yet one of them live one hundred days more than the other? The St. Louis Republic undertakes to expound the riddle. The answer turns upon the familiar fact that a person who goes round the world toward the west loses a day, while the person who travels in an opposite direction gains a day. We will suppose, then, that the two men in question were born at the same instant in St. Louis, from whence a trip round the world may easily be made once a year. One of them goes always toward the west, the other toward the east. One loses a day every year, the other gains a day every year. When the men die, at fifty years of age, one has seen one hundred days more than the other.

JUST west of Galion, Ohio, in a hut built of railway ties, between the tracks of the Erie and Big Four roads, live a queer old couple, who have attracted considerable attention for the past six years. They have occupied the shanty each alternate winter for six seasons, this making their third winter there. In the summer time they tramp and beg for a living, going as far east as Kingston, N. Y., and as far west as Missouri. Both are apparently about seventy-four years old and the man is a strong, healthy-looking fellow. Their rude winter home is furnished according to their ideas of comfort and without much expenditure of capital. The floor is the earth and their beds are lounges made of sod. The interior of their domicile reminds one of the stories of the cliff dwellers, and the two old inmates, in appearance, belong to an earlier age when men were barbarians. Who they are and where they came from originally and what led them to adopt this strange life are mysteries they will not reveal.

ALEXANDER TAGLIAFERRO, of Alexandria, Egypt, writes to the directors of the World's Fair that he is in a position to furnish them an interesting exhibit. He has sent the officials a photograph of a sarcophagus which he asserts is that of Cleopatra. It was recently discovered in Cæsar's Camp, near Alexandria, by archæologists. When the sarcophagus was opened, the contents were in ashes, with the exception of the skeleton, which is still preserved. Mr. Tagliaferro says he is prompted to negotiate with the Exposition authorities from notices which he has seen in the newspapers from the United States announcing that the Khedive of Egypt has been asked by the directors of the Exposition for the mummy of Rameses. His price is $60,000 at Alexandria.

H. M. STANLEY has sent to the Stanley and African Exhibition in London the white cap which has been so often represented. This cap was designed and made by Mr. Stanley himself from a piece of tenting at Fort Bodo, in the Great Forest, and was worn by him during the last two years of the expedition. The cap is shown in a case in the main hall of the exhibition, together with a sword richly mounted in gold and ivory, presented to Mr. Stanley by the late Sultan Seyyid Bargash, and was by him carried across Africa, and was also recognized as a talisman by the Arabs. The explorer has added many other interesting objects to the exhibition.

PETER LYNCH was awarded a verdict for $485 in his suit before Judge McConnell against the Chicago Lumber Company for $1,500. Lynch has an extensive cabbage patch near the corner of Ashland avenue and Thirty-fifth street. Immediately north is the lumber company's planing mill. He claims that, in the summer of 1883, the defendants heaped a huge pile of shavings behind their mill, and the wind distributed them over his cabbages. The crop of 1883 was buried out of sight and ruined, while, Lynch says, the ground was so poisoned by the shavings that it was unproductive all the following year.

JOE GASPER, a member of the Indianapolis Council, has a watch charm which is enough to give some people the horrors. Several years ago he had two of his toes amputated, and he preserved them in alcohol. The bottle was accidentally broken, and Joe threw the toes into a box in his garret. Not long since he ran across the toes and found they were mummified, completely. Though greatly shrunken, their forms were still perfect. He had them mounted in gold in unique designs, and now wears them as pendants to his watchchain, and claims that the strange charm has brought him good luck.

SOME very interesting facts of crime are revealed by a Scotch Sheriff. He knew of one woman who, between the years 1844 and 1865, was committed to prison 167 times for being drunk, and when drunk her invariable practice was to smash windows. A man when drunk stole nothing but Bibles, and was transported for his seventh theft. Another man stole nothing but spades; a woman stole nothing but shoes; another nothing but shawls; but the queerest thief was one who stole tubs, and was sent to penal servitude for his seventh tub.

A BUFFALO family missed the baby while moving the other day and the search for the infant ended by the side of a roll of carpet on end in the hall, whence feeble cries were issuing. On unrolling the carpet the child was found, rather dusty and frightened, but fully able to make known its presence by lusty screams. It turned out that one of the men, in rolling up the carpet, mistook the sleeping infant for a bundle of cloth and thought he might as well roll the whole thing up together.

A PECULIAR pest is disturbing the farmers in Australia. It is the flying fox, which, this year, is extending its operations not only to Isabella grapes and the finest of peaches, as in former years, but to the passion fruit and mulberries. It is feared that when the further progress of settlement has made still more scarce these animals' natural food they will attack such products as maize.

A FOG signal prematurely exploded, recently, at the famous Bell Rock lighthouse, off the east coast of Scotland. The dome was shattered by the explosion and the light extinguished for the first time since the lighthouse was built in 1811. After the explosion a passenger steamer had a narrow escape from being wrecked on the reef, owing to the absence of the light.

A SPECIAL from Newburg, N. Y., says: "Mrs. Clarissa Belknap has just celebrated her ninety-sixth birthday anniversary. The record of her family is a remarkable one, and shows that from the time Abraham and Mary Belknap emigrated from England, in 1635, forty or fifty of their descendants have reached the age of 100 years."

ERASTUS LOVETTE, of Rome, Pa., is 104 years old. He goes ten miles on foot to visit neighbors, has plenty of hair and good teeth, draws a pension as a soldier of the War of 1812, and looks to be no older than 50.

A Hint to Anglers.

The angler should take care of his fish after he has caught them. It is discreditable to fetch back a lot of sun and wind dried trout, all curled up and stiff. Put a handful of grass or ferns at the bottom of the creel, and kill the fish as soon as caught by hitting them a sharp blow on the back of the head. If the weather is hot clean the morning's catch at noon, and every few hours dip the creel in the stream. The best way to keep trout to take home is as follows: Clean them thoroughly, taking care to remove the gills and the blood under the back-bone; wipe them dry, inside and out, but do not wash them; sprinkle them inside with black pepper, but on no account use salt. Pack in cool, fresh grass, and keep them in the shade. If ice is used it should be put in a tin can, or at least at the bottom of the creel, for it spoils the flavor of trout to have them soaking in water.—[Forest and Stream.

THE CHILDREN'S STYLES.

PICTURESQUE SUMMER COSTUMES FOR THE LITTLE ONES.

A Study of Juvenile Life—Sketches by Miss Dorothy Tennant—Street Arabs at Play—Their Free Unconventionality a Relief to the Eye—Headgear the Feature in Children's Toilets.

A FLOWER PEDDLER.

JUST for a column or two, let as pay attention to this summer's costumes for children; and, before going into the subject of their clothes, we may agreeably use some pictures and words provided by Miss Dorothy Tennant, the affianced bride of Henry M. Stanley, the explorer of Africa. Miss Tennant is a London artist, and her specialty is the depiction of children. Arthur Kolber, the portrait painter, just back from England, and while there he met Miss Tennant at a reception of artistic people. She talked with him about the technical difficulties of youthful portraiture, and during the conversation she drew three sketches.

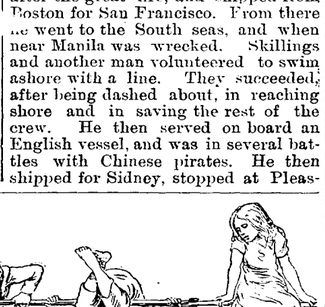
"I made notes in my mind, while in the streets to-day, of two figures that I shall some time introduce into a painting," she said. "They were a ragged flower peddler and a stylish purchaser. The peddler was like this," and she sketched the girl who appears in the initial of this article.

When that was done she rapidly and deftly penciled a representation of the girl whom she had observed buying the flowers. In preparing these original studies for publication the lines have merely been traced over with black ink, to render them fit for the process of engraving. The second one will serve excellently as a fashion plate, too, since Miss Tennant said of it:

"The buyer, as you see, was clad in the very latest approved costume for the

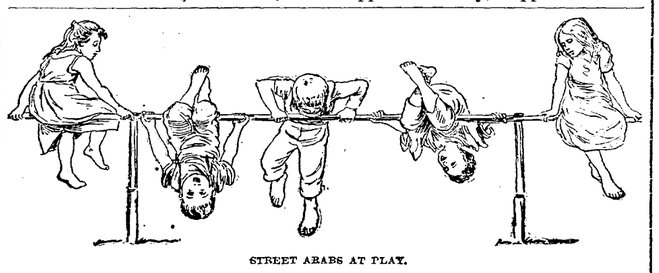
A FLOWER BUYER.

street, and an artistic toilet it is, combining simplicity and prettiness. It is a sad fact to see, among fashionables here in London, that the children of the day pervade at homes, dinner parties, and even balls, have ceased to be as the child-like children of one's youth. No longer are they romping, merry, natural little creatures, satisfied with innocent pleasures and each other's society, but, like their elders, whose objectionable manners and conceit they are so quick to acquire, they have become the artificial, preternaturally shrewd and wizened little men and women, who monopolize



STYLE IN CAPS AND FROCKS.

with boldly striking outlines, and in white felt of the finest and lightest texture, and quite sufficient in itself to top the youngster in a manner to command attention without recourse to flamboyant colors or excessive oddity. The distinction of that whole costume lies in the hat alone. The same artistic device is shown in the last sketch, wherein three playful girls are frocked in all simplicity, but capped in a way to finish them off picturesquely. The most expert devisers and makers of juvenile clothing for the daughters of the rich are turning out, for the summer absences from cities, frocks in ginghams, calicoes, and other ordinary fabrics, sometimes with costly bits of embellishment here and there, but more frequently without any adornment at all. The best of fits and the newest of adaptation to the figures of the little ones are requisite in the manufacture of these garments, but in design and material they are apt to be about as plain and simple as though made by the hands of poor mothers for their offspring. But the dominant touch of style is imparted by means of a uniquely artistic hat or cap, and these articles are not only produced to order by the swell outfitters, but are very generally to be found on sale in the stores. An economical mother, therefore, may give a great deal of mode to her little girl by purchasing such a piece of headgear, and making it the feature in a toilet otherwise of home manufacture and moderate cost.—*New York letter to Chicago Ledger.*



STREET ARABS AT PLAY.

In the course of a further conversation with Mr. Kolber, the affianced bride of Stanley discussed her strikingly animated and humorous study of juvenile life, "Street Arabs at Play," a number of tousled-headed, ragged, merry boys and girls, twisting themselves around an iron rail on the embankment. It is one of the most effective canvases in the current Academy exhibition. She drew the outline sketch of its five figures, leaving out the background, as reproduced in the double-column picture shown in this article. Resuming her consideration of latter-day children of fashionable parents, she said:

"The street youngsters are a positive relief to the eye in their free unconventionality. The two girls in my painting only let their skirts prevent them from turning

SIMPLICITY AND PICTURESQUENESS.

heels over head, like the three boys, and I meant to make it look as if they wouldn't hold out much longer against temptation. The fashionable mothers of the day appear to labor under the impression that the sooner their little ones are trained in the artifices of social life the more charming do they become. One may well ask with Charles Lamb as one gazes upon the affected, deceitful, vain little prigs who now masquerade as chilren, 'Is all the world grown up? Is childhood dead?' I trust that we women of to-day, who pride ourselves on the possession of brains, may not hereafter have it imputed to us that, in advancing ourselves, we forgot how to bring up our children. The fact of the matter is that children nowadays are sacrificed to maternal vanity. Women never show to better advantage than when they are noticing children. The society woman, therefore, regards them as vehicles for effect, and trails her over-dressed infants about with her as the fashionable dame of a century or two ago did her black page. The finery of the children draws attention to the mother. The flatteries that are lavished upon them are really meant to gratify her vanity or advertise her name, and beyond calling her little one to her side now and then to show it off, or to make it a screen for a flirtation, the smart mother never attempts the slightest notice of it during a round of visits, or attempts to check its forwardness or its consumption of illimitable and indigestible refreshments."

Coming across the ocean to the subject of the costuming of American children for the summer season of 1890, investigation at the very sources of juvenile fashion indicates clearly a combination of simplicity and picturesqueness. This is well illustrated in the toilet of the little girl with the woman in the picture. The child's gown is plain in every respect, being merely a muslin frock with a looped ribbon at the waist. But the hat is a conformation

They Wanted to Eat Him.

Henry S. Skillings, of Fremont, Me., has returned home after wandering since 1866. He left Portland the day after the great fire, and shipped from Boston for San Francisco. From there he went to the South seas, and when near Manila was wrecked. Skillings and another man volunteered to swim ashore with a line. They succeeded, after being dashed about, in reaching shore and in saving the rest of the crew. He then served on board an English vessel, and was in several battles with Chinese pirates. He then shipped for Sidney, stopped at Pleasant Island and changed to a ship bound for New Zealand. This craft proved to be a slaver, and Skillings gave it the slip and returned to Pleasant Island in the missionary schooner John Wesley. Then he shipped on a vessel that was short of provisions, and all aboard nearly starved. Skillings at last made his home on Greenwich island, among the cannibals. They wanted to try the flavor of a white man, and Skillings was soon put to it to save his life. For two months he slept on his arms, expecting every moment to have to fight for his life. One day a fleet of thirty canoes hove in sight and a herd of the wild natives attempted to capture him. Skillings, who speaks seven languages, held a parley, and told them that if they made an attack he would kill all he could with his rifle. He would die fighting. The natives were afraid of the mysterious rifle. Skillings set them all to work and made each one contribute 300 cocoanuts a day. They buried spears in the grass as they worked in the field, and several times attempted to kill him by strategy, as they do missionaries. Skillings killed two or three and was afterward respected. He then went to Ponape, married, and made $10,000. July 1, 1887, the natives rose in rebellion, and the massacre of Ponape followed. He saved himself and sixteen others by putting to sea, but nearly starved. Skillings bought a schooner and went back to Ponape, but the Spanish government would not allow him to land. They drove him from another small island which he had leased for ten years. After many adventures Skillings went to San Francisco, where he had sent his daughter to be educated, but she was dead when he got there. Then he concluded to return to Maine, and was rather astonished to find that he was the owner of a considerable fortune there.

A Cruel Suggestion.

Miss Lastchance (smarting under the chagrin of a broken engagement)—Say to your friend that I propose to keep his presents as a reminder of his perfidy. Did he actually think I would return them?

Mr. Messenger—He did. But perhaps he was influenced in his thought by an old saying.

Miss Lastchance—What saying?

Mr. Messenger—Age is honorable.—*New York Press.*

WHEN a man has had a leg or two broken to smash in a railroad disaster, it is only showing the proper spirit to rejoice at his recovery—of damages.

THE CZAR AND FAMILY.

A PLEASANT PICTURE OF THEIR HOME LIFE.

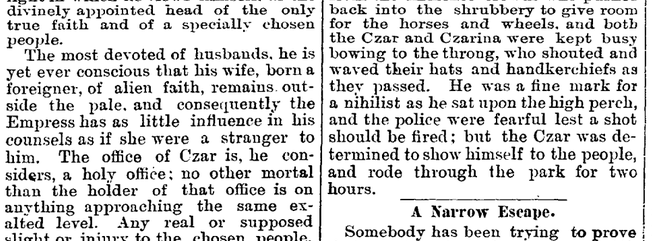
Alexander of Russia, His Wife, and His Children—Strange Contradiction in the Character of the Emperor—Endowed with Plenty of Personal Courage—Examples of His Bravery.

THE present autocrat of all the Russias came to the throne under circumstances specially calculated to impress him with the fact that the most powerful monarch is helpless against the consequences of serious discontent among even a fraction of his people. The lesson was not lost, and internal difficulties of various kinds have often given warning reminders of its significance. Alexander III. undoubtedly endeavors more frequently than his predecessors to take into account the sentiments and aspirations of his people.

Though the word "foreigner" is in the mind of the Czar equivalent to a term of reproach, he is himself, little as he supposes it, very like a foreigner in his own country. Thanks to the complete suppression of everything approaching an expression of public opinion, he has little means of ascertaining the drift of national feeling, and from personal experience he knows nothing of any class but the higher officials of the state. It must not be supposed that his consideration for the wants of his people is due only to selfish motives. Far from it. The present Emperor of Russia is a man of truly noble character, thoroughly honest in purpose, sincerely religious, kind in heart, and most disinterestedly solicitious for the welfare of his country. There is, however, one strange apparent contradiction in his character which may yet have sinister results. The Czar is not gifted with the extraordinary intelligence which would be desirable in his position: no man is more modest as to his personal merits and ability, but there is no man in this world so impressed with his own importance, in the peculiar light in which he views himself, as the divinely appointed head of the only true faith and of a specially chosen people.

The most devoted of husbands, he is yet ever conscious that his wife, born a foreigner, of alien faith, remains outside the pale, and consequently the Empress has as little influence in his counsels as if she were a stranger to him. The office of Czar is, he considers, a holy office; no other mortal than the holder of that office is on anything approaching the same exalted level. Any real or supposed slight or injury to the chosen people, the Russians—to their semi-divine head, the Czar—or to the only true faith, the orthodox Greek faith—will immediately rouse all that is stubborn in the character of Alexander III., and will be promptly avenged. A true lover of peace, he will nevertheless, without a moment's hesitation, plunge his country into disastrous war, against any odds, to fulfill what he considers his sacred duty.

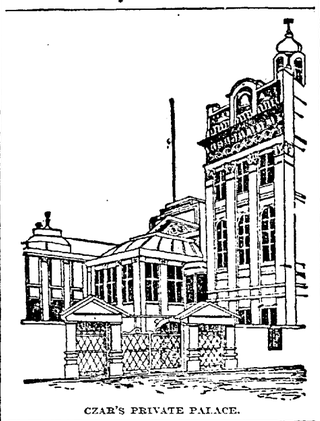
This is the real and great danger which threatens the world through Alexander III.'s belief in the sanctity of his own person; and this belief has been extraordinarily strengthened, and the consequent danger greatly aggravated, by the marvelous escape of the imperial family in the Borki accident—an escape which is confidently attributed to the special interposition of the divinity on behalf of His chosen and favored servant.



THE CZARINA. THE CZAROWITZ. GRAND DUCHESS XENIA.
GRAND DUKE MICHAEL. THE EMPEROR. GRAND DUCHESS OLGA. GRAND DUKE GEORGE.

The Czar was married in 1867 to the Princess Dagmar of Denmark, then in her twentieth year, writes William E. Curtis, in his book on Russia. They have four children living and have buried one. The eldest, the Czarowitz, or Crown Prince, is Nicholas, aged 20; the second is the Grand Duchess Georgia, aged 15; the third is the Grand Duchess Xenia, aged 12; the fourth is the Grand Duke Michael, aged 9; and the youngest is the Grand Duchess Olga, aged 4. The Czarina is three years younger than her sister, the Princess of Wales. The Crown Prince Nicholas is Colonel of a regiment of the Horse Guards, which is always commanded by the Crown Prince from the minute he is born till the crown of Russia is placed upon his head. Then he is supposed to take command not only of the entire armies and the navy, and become the head of the church as well as the state, but is Captain of a company of bombardiers, and Colonel of the Regiment of the Transfiguration, whose duty is to guard the Winter Palace—the finest body of troops in the service.

Alexander earned distinction as a



CZAR'S PRIVATE PALACE.

soldier during the last war between Russia and Turkey, and any one who is familiar with his military career need not be told that he has plenty of personal courage. I saw him several times; once at a station of the railway where he had driven from the palace to meet the Crown Prince of Greece. He had driven a pair of horses through a public highway four miles or more, sitting on the front seat of a basket phaeton, and he drives about the country daily in the same manner. I saw him again at the fete given in the park that surrounds the palace, on the birthday of the Empress. He sat upon the front seat of a high wagon, in full uniform, with the Empress beside him, and the remainder of the imperial family on the back seats, and drove slowly through the illuminated grounds, which were brilliant with flames and crowded with almost the entire population of Petersburg.

The imperial party was preceded by a squad of mounted Cossacks who cleared the way, and was followed by a number of carriages containing royal visitors and ladies and gentlemen of the court. There was a roar of cheers from the immense crowds who pushed back into the shrubbery to give room for the horses and wheels, and both the Czar and Czarina were kept busy bowing to the throng, who shouted and waved their hats and handkerchiefs as they passed. He was a fine mark for a nihilist as he sat upon the high perch, and the police were fearful lest a shot should be fired; but the Czar was determined to show himself to the people, and rode through the park for two hours.

A Narrow Escape.

Somebody has been trying to prove that war is not so dangerous, on the whole, as some other agents of destruction; however that may be, its perils are not confined to those in action, as the following anecdote demonstrates: There were some narrow escapes among those who were off duty in camp. One day a solid shot, with unmannerly rudeness, came bounding into camp, passing through a group of soldiers who had just collected for their warm rations. At the same instant it prostrated the cook, demolished the messkettle, and irreverently baptized the best flag with bean porridge. The cook proved to be only "temporarily killed" by the gravel which the shot had thrown against him, and was soon able to resume his work. About the same time a sick soldier was lying in his tent, with his knapsack for a pillow. He was supposed to be quite out of harm's way, but a solid shot, styled by the boys a "pickle" from its resemblance in size and shape to a cucumber, struck the knapsack and carried it clean away. The only inconvenience to the invalid was the loss of the knapsack and the sudden letting down of his head. As the pillow was scarcely thicker than the missile, this might be called literally a hair-breadth escape.

PETERHOFF PALACE.

Sufficient.

"Have you a family?" asked a Western judge of a man who was making final proof in a United States land office.

"Yes, sir," replied the man.

"Of what does it consist?"

"Well," said the man, evidently confused, and looking up toward the ceiling, as if to refresh his memory, "it consists of my wife, ten children, two hired men, a gang plow, a seeder, a Bain wagon and a span of mules. I believe that's all."

"That is enough," replied the judge, with a smile, and the settler got his papers without further questioning.

Where Billiards Originated.

"I am satisfied now," spoke the funny man as he awoke, "that the heathen Chinee is the originator of the game of billiards."

"How do you make that?" asked one of the party.

"Because they handle the queue so well," responded the funny man, as he dodged the just stroke of the injured party.

PRACTICAL SCIENCE.

SCIENTIFIC NOTES AND ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES.

A Budget of Useful Information—Solder, How Made and How Used—Milk and Its Constituents—How to Preserve Animal Specimens Without the Use of Alcohol.

BY PROF. J. F. ELSOM.

Solder.

This is usually an alloy. It must not only be more fusible than the metal or metals to be joined, but must have a chemical affinity for them to some extent. For this reason alone different kinds of solder are employed for different purposes. Generally it is called either hard or soft according as its fusing point is high or low. This is the composition of the ordinary solder:

	Bismuth.	Lead.	Tin.
1. Hard pewters	2	4	3
2. Soft pewters	2	1	3
3. Hard plumbers'		1	1
4. Soft plumbers'		3	1

5. Hard spelter.....Zinc and copper 12-16
6. Soft spelter.....Zinc and copper equal
7. Telegraph.....Ingot tin and pig lead

Hard spelter is used for soldering iron and copper; soft spelter for brass work. Gold and silver work requires special solders according to the various alloys always found in the noble metals. A simple test of the efficiency of any solder is what is known as the "solder cry," when a stick of it is bent while close to the ear.

Milk.

In every 1,000-part of good milk we shall find when it is analyzed:

	Parts.
Water	840
Milk sugar	47
Butter (oil)	40
Caseine	40
Phosphate of lime	17
Chloride potassium	9
Phosphate magnesia	4
Free soda	3
Sodic chloride	2

This is nearly the composition of blood, from which milk is really formed. If not drawn at stated times it will either be reabsorbed by the blood or else the albuminous matter will coagulate, producing "caked glands." Dark-skinned and dark-haired animals give more and generally richer milk than the light-skinned and light-haired; this rule applies with equal force to the human race. Giving milk is conducive to longevity, and animals after having given milk for a certain season (generally one and one-third the period of gestation) fatten much more rapidly than those that never have produced milk. On the other hand, the condition of an animal, outside of general health, is no criterion of the quality of the milk.

Polish.

All polishing materials should have both a chemical and mechanical action on the substance polished, namely, the rendering impotent of the cause of tarnish—chemical; and the removal of the effects—mechanical. With this knowledge it is not difficult to prepare brilliant and efficacious polishing material. For instance:

Oil vitriol	1 ounce
Sweet oil	½ gill
Rotten stone	1 gill
Rain water	½ pints
Nitro myriane	2 drops

Now stick on a French or German label that nobody can read, boom it in the papers as a newly discovered polish just imported, and any one can do a big business. At any rate the polish is A1, and if the majority of the consumers do not read the papers too closely, a person can coin money. It is to be applied with a rag and rubbed thoroughly with soft felt, finishing with a chamois skin.

Mummifier.

Very often people wish to preserve specimens of animals, fishes, birds, reptiles, etc., without placing them in alcohol. Sometimes it is impracticable to immerse; in such cases injecting the veins by means of a small syringe answers equally well. The following formula has been tried and found among the best, and for undertakers' use in embalming stands second to none, and is not costly:

	For injecting.	For immersing.
Arsenious acid, gr	10	12
Sodic chloride, gr	80	60
Potassium sulphate, gr	200	150
Potassium nitrate, gr	25	18
Potassium carbonate, gr	10	15
Water, litres	20	10
Glycerine, litres	4	4
Wood naphtha, litres	¾	¾

Cutting Brass.

A moderately thick plate of brass may be chemically cut by drawing a line on its surface with a rough glass point dipped in a solution of quicksilver in nitric acid. The nitric acid attacks the copper, while the quicksilver amalgamates with the zinc, the alloy used with copper in the manfacture of brass. When this chemical reaction has taken place, the molecular particles of the brass have been displaced—lost their cohesive properties; hence the brass is more brittle than non-annealed glass.

What to Do in a Thunderstorm.

In the open air, during violent storms of any kind, the safest situation is to keep aloof from trees, and, as far as possible, from any and all elevated structures, and regard the storm, the torrents of rain, though it might saturate the clothes, as a protection against the lightning's stroke, for wet clothes would supply so good a conductor that a very large amount of electricity would pass over a person's body, through them, while the person would be quite unconscious of it. The rain itself is one of the best conductors known, in its usual form, to modern chemists and electricians.

A Curious Ohio Cat.

A lady by the name of Mix, in Morgan County, Ohio, has a phenomenon in the shape of a feline pet. This cat, a wrinkled old tom, could, with the greatest degree of propriety, be called the Solar Spectrum. From the tip of his tail to the end of his nose there are distributed all the colors of the rainbow, while his nose shines like a carbuncle and there are several shades of violet on his fore legs.

His Vane Failed Him.

A good story is told of the great Unitarian clergyman, Dr. Channing, of Boston. The Doctor in his latter days was rather frail in body and very antagonistic to going out in an east wind. At one period when the weather had been exceptionally good for three weeks a friend called to see why he had not been out on these fine days. "Why," exclaimed the good man, "the weather vane on Park Street Church has been pointing an east wind for nearly a month." When the friend explained that the indicator was rusty and the wind had really been from the northwest, the reverend gentleman's ire was unbounded to think he had been wrongly directed by an orthodox vane.

THE RAGING CYCLONE.

FACTS FROM PROFESSIONAL DEALERS IN HIGH WINDS.

What Is a Tornado, Anyway?—Points by Which the Devastating Aerial Monster May Be Distinguished from a Cyclone—Some Extraordinary Effects the Wind May Produce.

PEOPLE who have never seen a tornado or a cyclone have very little idea what wind can do. It is hard to conceive the amount of force that is expended, and the manner in which it acts is little understood.

There are two varieties of powerful wind storms, the cyclone and the tornado. The former is a revolving storm, traveling about a center of low barometer, where there is absolute calm, the greatest force of the wind being found at the edge of this circle of quiet. The area of influence may be from one hundred to seven hundred miles in diameter, and as a rule the smaller the diameter the greater the wind's velocity.

The tornado is a local disturbance, often accompanying in the interior the progress of a cyclone. Sometimes the track of the tornado is limited to a few hundred feet, and it rarely has a width of half a mile.

The cyclone carries with it a velocity of as much as 100 to 140 miles an hour. It sends a certain amount of warning ahead of its track, and the acceleration of the wind's speed at any given point is gradual.

The tornado falls almost without notice, or rather the indications are often so similar to those of an ordinary thunderstorm that only a skilled and careful observer can detect the difference.

"The circular motion of a tornado is believed to produce an extremely low pressure in the center," said Prof. Beall, of the United States Signal Service, in a recent lecture before the Chicago Academy of Sciences. "For instance, where the barometer registers thirty inches on the outer edge of a tornado, it is probably not over twenty inches in the center. With the barometer

PATH OF A TORNADO THROUGH A FOREST.

at thirty inches the pressure is about 2,000 pounds to the square foot; where the barometer is at twenty inches the pressure is 1,333 pounds to the square foot. The difference between the atmospheric pressure in the center and the outer edge of a tornado is, therefore, 666 pounds to the square foot, so that when one of these atmospheric terrors passes over a house there is an effort of the air inside the house to equalize the pressure. The consequence is that there is a pressure something like six hundred pounds to every square foot of the house, and it goes to pieces with a crash."

It is on this theory of different pressures that observers account for such phenomena as finding sticks driven through trees, houses turned upside down, and teams lifted into the air. "There have been cases," said Lieut. Beall, "where a tornado has literally picked every feather from chickens, peeled the wool from sheep, and plucked geese."

It is no little satisfaction to learn that Chicago is not likely to suffer from tornadoes. The reason for this is that few cases are known where a great tornado has been destructive to cities situated on the west bank of a large body of water, as the World's Fair city is.

The local tornado that so frequently plays havoc with property and life in the West is, like the cyclone, a revolving force, but it carries with it a variety of phenomena wholly distinct from those that accompany the larger storm. Many of the effects of one tornado are wholly absent in others, and the indications that in one case have been followed by a terrible disaster are not infrequently found at other times to presage merely a heavy thunder shower.

The phenomena and effects of cyclones in the West Indies have long been subjects of study and observation. As the center approaches a ship she is assaulted by wind of a terrible force and a sea that is almost indescribable. The water no longer runs in waves of regular onward motion, but leaps up in pyramids and peaks. The wind swirls

A TORNADO PASSING THROUGH A TOWN.

and strikes until wherever there is a chance for vibration or flutter, even in tightly furled sails, the fabric soon gives way.

One of the most remarkable effects of a cyclone was recorded at Matanzas, Cuba, where the center passed directly over the city. As the vortex arrived the air pressure outside was so suddenly diminished that the air inside the houses forced the window panes out, and then as soon as the calm center had passed the violent wind, having an inflating and lifting effect through the open apertures, lifted many of the roofs off.

The freaks of a tornado are wholly unaccountable. In some cases not an object in its track will fail to feel its power for long distances; in other instances it will seem to act like a cannon-ball that ploughs up the earth on striking, then rises and strikes again, leaving the space between untouched. Sometimes it will go through a forest leveling the trees as though a gang of axmen had plied their tools on lines laid out by surveyors, nothing outside the track being touched; but again in similar wind-falls there will be found occasional pockets scored in the forest growth jutting off the right line, like small lagoons opening into a flowing stream. These seem to have been caused by a sort of attendant whirlwind—a baby offspring from the main monster, which, having sprung away from the chief disturbance, scoops a hole in the woods and then expires or rejoins the original movement.

I have seen one of the most violent, and, so to speak, compressed of these storms, cut a road through thick woods so that at a distance the edges stood out as clear and sharp against the sky as would those of a railway cutting through earth. Trees standing at the edge of the track had their branches clean-swept on one side, while on the other there was no perceptible disturbance of the foliage.

Sometimes the tornado acts like an enormous scoop, catching up every movable thing and sweeping it miles away; and again it becomes a depositor, as if, tired of carrying so much dead weight, it dumped it upon the earth preparatory to grabbing up a new cargo. These effects are particularly noticeable in the tornado that goes by jumps. When it strikes and absorbs a

TREE PIERCED BY A FENCE RAIL.

mass of debris it seems to spring up again like a projectile that grazes the surface. For a space there will be very high wind and some damage, but no such disaster as the tornado has previously wrought. Out of the clouds will come occasional heavy missiles and deluges of water. Then down goes the tornado again, crashing and scattering by its own force and adding to its destructive power by a battery of timbers and other objects brought along from its previous impact. Relieved of these masses, it again gathers up miscellaneous movables and repeats its previous operation.

The force with which these objects strike is best seen when they fall outside of the tornado's path, since the work done by the missile is not then disturbed by the general destructive force of the storm. Thus, near Racine, Wis., I have known an ordinary fence rail, slightly sharpened on one end, to be driven against a young tree like a spear and pierce it several feet. The velocity of the rail must have been something enormous, or otherwise the rail would have glanced from such a round and elastic object.

Many of the settlers in the tornado districts of Southern Minnesota, Iowa, Kansas, and Nebraska, excavate a deep cellar beneath their houses and cover it with heavy timbers as a place of refuge for their families when a tornado threatens to strike them. While these dugouts are usually effective, they are not always so. There have been instances where families having only time to descend, and not time enough to close the trap-door, have been exposed to the storm's full fury by the tornado getting into the opening and lifting off the whole roof, after having first swept away the house above. Another pathetic case resulted in the death of a whole family by an extraordinary freak of the tornado. The storm first struck a large pond and swept up all the water in it. Its next plunge deposited this water on one of these dugouts, the house above which had been destroyed. The family were drowned like chipmunks in a hole.

Some of the Western tornadoes are accompanied by electrical manifestations to an extent that has originated a belief in electricity as their cause. These disturbances are very marked in some cases, while in others they have not been noticed. In one tornado in Central Illinois electricity played very peculiar antics, not only in the tornado's track, but also at some distance from it. In the ruined houses all the iron work was found to have been strongly magnetized, so that pokers, flatirons and other metal objects were found adhering to each other. Just off the tornado's track the same effects were noticed, and several persons experienced sharp electrical shocks during the passage of the storm. Afterward it was found that the magnetic influence was so strong that clocks and watches were stopped and rendered wholly useless.

The scooping action of the tornado sometimes makes considerable changes in the topography of the country, as when it gathers up the water of a large pond or water course and makes a new pond or opens a new chanel. At Wallingford, Conn., the water in a pond of very large size was taken bodily from its bed, carried up a hill and dropped nearly in one mass, so that gullies and ravines were cut in every direction.

Many are the stories told of the way in which objects are carried away by the wind and left in strange places. In one Illinois tornado two children and an infant were caught up. The dead bodies of the two children were found only a few hundred feet distant, but the infant was picked up alive more than a mile away from the spot where the tornado swept the child up. An accordion that must have come a long distance—for it was never claimed—was found so entangled in the branches of a tree that it was alternately pulled apart and pressed together by the wind, creating such weird and uncanny music during a whole night that an already sufficiently scared settlement of negroes were kept in a state of frantic dismay until daylight revealed the cause.

In another case a farmer who followed the tornado's track in search of missing cattle was astonished to discover one of his cows standing about twenty feet above the ground in the branches of a half felled maple.

"I allers knew that was an active heifer," he remarked, as he came in sight of her, standing erect on the slanting trunk, "but I never allowed she could climb a tree."

Where a tornado passes over a considerable body of water it takes the familiar form known as a waterspout. That is, it sweeps up a mass of water that goes whirling over the surface with tremendous writhings and gyrations. Just after the close of the war I was lying in the Chesapeake in a sloop-of-war. A boat heavily laden with a swimming party had been allowed to go ashore, and just as it was returning a terrible cloud came down one of the small creeks at a height apparently of only a few hundred feet. As it reached the open bay a leaden-colored, snake-like column sprang up to meet the cloud, and came twisting and squirming straight for the boat. The latter was so crowded that only a few oars could be pulled, and there seemed no escape for the men unless they could reach the ship.

Unfortunately not a gun in the battery was loaded, and we could not open the magazine and load one before the waterspout would be upon us. It was, of course, questionable what would be the fate of the ship itself if the waterspout struck us, but I don't think that idea occurred to any one, so engrossed were we in the fate of our shipmates in the boat. Two boats' crews were called away to be ready to lower their boats the instant the spout should pass, in order to pick up the men who were not swept on aloft. The men at the oars pulled with the energy of despair, but loaded deeply and closely crowded they made slow progress.

Just before reaching the boat the waterspout made a peculiar whirl outward toward the ship, as if to make certain of cutting off their escape, and then they were shut out of sight. Instantly down went both cutters into the water, and their crews were in them and giving way toward the center of the stream before the thick mist had cleared off. Then, to our great relief and surprise, the boat with the swimming party emerged from the gloom, every man drenched and exhausted by the nervous strain, but otherwise safe. The waterspout, by its sudden gyration toward the ship, had just missed the boat, and though nearly swamped by the agitation in its wake they had escaped.

A somewhat remarkable incident happened at the terrible Louisville tornado of last April. A frame building had been demolished by the fierce blast. A party searching for the dead and wounded, in passing, heard faint sounds coming from the very center of the pile of boards and shingles. As they went to work the sounds became more distinct. Several bodies were quickly recovered, being those of the owner of the cabin and his wife—a poor shoemaker.

Presently there was a shout of exultation. In one corner of the ruin, completely sheltered by the beams and boarding, which had formed an arch above it, sat a chubby 18-months-old baby. It was covered with dust and hemmed in on every side, but not a hair of its little head was injured. When the searchers uncovered it the pudgy face broke into a merry laugh, and the little hands dropped the chips of timber they had been playing with and were extended to the rescuers.

A meteorologist in the employ of the United States Signal Service was asked recently if a cyclone had ever been photographed.

"Never, I believe," he replied, "although it possibly could be done. With a tornado the case is different. The latter is a comparatively limited affair, although it has tremendous power compressed in its narrow funnel. A tornado's track will sometimes be not more than a quarter of a mile wide, while a cyclone takes in a much larger territory, frequently many miles. Both are generated by the intermingling of cold and warm air currents, and both have the same rotary motion. The gyrations of the tornado may be distinguished a considerable distance off from the actual scene of disturbance. Tornadoes almost invariably follow in the track of a severe storm, and go in a northeasterly direction. Their velocity varies from 50 to possibly as high as 150 miles an hour.

Such is the speed of a tornado that its duration at any one point is rarely more than a minute or two. Sometimes, however, it makes a detour, and returns to wreak fresh havoc. In this country the tendency of all inland storms is northeast, or north-northeast. The great spiral column of the tornado as it rushes along sways backward and forward, and any objects that lie in its path are sucked up in the vortex and whirled through the central funnel to be ejected with terrific force at the top, generally in fragments.

The premonitions of a cyclone are a fresh breeze setting in from the south, with a sultry atmosphere and banking clouds to the north or northwest. These indications are accompanied by a gradual fall of the barometer, much more decided, but less sudden, than in the case of a tornado. When fairly started the cyclone will travel immense distances, sometimes over 1,000 miles. Its rotary motion is similar to that of the tornado, but less concentrated, owing to its wider expanse. Its line of progress is marked by curves, showing a swaying movement where it has encountered conflicting conditions and either overcome or avoided them. A peculiarity of all great cyclonic storms is that, while the storm itself may be traveling at the slow rate of ten or twelve miles an hour, the wind may be rushing ahead at a velocity of 100 miles an hour.

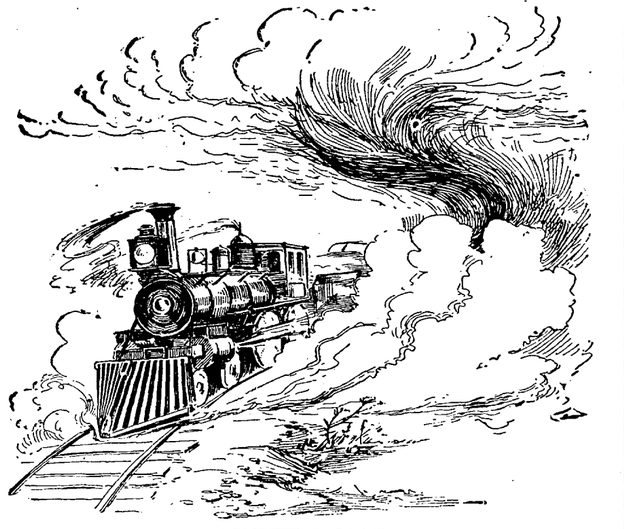
No cyclone or tornado ever begins earlier than 2 o'clock in the afternoon. The atmospheric conditions are never present before that hour. Nor will a cyclone ever originate later than sundown. Should one come after that you may set it down as a visitor that has traveled ever since afternoon, and which will keep on traveling until the supply of material is exhausted. In the Southwest we can tell by the appearance of the sky whether there is any likelihood of a tornado. If, during the afternoon, there is a warm, southwest wind and the sky is full of cirrhus clouds, and if at the same time there is a bank of dark

"I NEVER ALLOWED SHE COULD CLIMB A TREE."

clouds gradually rising in the northwest, these signs mean infallibly that when the cold storm from the northwest encounters the hot wind, the two, rushing together, will start a tornado spinning on its travels.

A WATER-SPOUT, CHESAPEAKE BAY.

By day, the color of the tornado as it is seen approaching is almost black; by night it presents a coppery hue, and can be quickly detected by experienced eyes. The only thing to do at such times is to make for the cellar unless one is confident he is already in a place of safety.



A RACE WITH A TORNADO.

REMARKABLE ESCAPE OF AN INFANT.

He Drew the Line at Elephant's Eggs.

Pat Maher, the wild Irishman of Vine street hill, has long borne the reputation of being the champion egg-eater of this city, and boasts that he once ate six dozen raw eggs, shells and all, at one sitting. But the boys got the best of Pat one evening recently. As usual, they offered to give him all the liquor he could drink if he would swallow a certain number of eggs.

"Eat a dozen eggs, shells and all, in our presence, and you can get drunk at our expense," said the spokesman of the rounders.

"Wan dozen hin eggs!" exclaimed Pat, with a contemptuous laugh. "Why, that will be nothin' but a lunch. Ho, ho, ho!"

"We didn't say hen eggs. You are to eat one dozen eggs of whatever kind are furnished you."

"All roight, boys, I'm wid yez. Oi'm just as equal t' goose er turkey eggs uz Oi am t' the fruit o' th' hin. O'm ready, lads. Trot out yer banket."

The "boys" did. They went over to the bar and procured a monstrous ostrich egg that had long ornamented the sideboard. It was fully seven inches long and four inches in its smallest diameter. The contents of the shell had of course long been removed, but this fact was not apparent on casual inspection. The egg was carefully carried to the table by which sat Mr. Maher, beaming and smiling over the free drunk which was soon to be his.

"Here's the first egg, Pat," said the spokesman, quietly; "the waiters will be along with the other eleven presently."

Mr. Maher gazed with bulging eyes at the giant egg, then at the gang, each of whom preserved an impassive face. Solemnly he pushed his chair back from the table, buttoned his coat, and fixed his battered plug firmly on his head. Then, with one reproachful finger directed at the shell upon the table, he said:

"Boys, it's not roight, it's not roight. Oi didn't ask that thim eggs be all hin eggs. Oi would a'been satisfied wid dook eggs or goose eggs—onything in rason. But whin ye bring th' progeny uv th' illyphant before me it is toime foor me to renounce me bargain wid ye. Oi wudn't eat wan o' them illyphant eggs if Oi cud."

Rejected Gems.

It is a matter of history that some of the finest poetry ever written has had a narrow escape from the "limbo of things lost on earth." One of the greatest poets that ever lived came within an ace of being the "mute, inglorious Milton," for his almost divine epic found little favor with the booksellers of his day, and was finally sold for about the sum which a first-class poet of the present day would expect for a poem of forty or fifty lines. In that day, as in ours, every leading publishing house "kept a critic," on whose fiat the fate of an author's manuscript depended, and then, as now, the "readers" of such establishments sometimes made terrible mistakes.

It is our deliberate opinion that had the "Paradise Lost" been submitted to certain regularly employed critics of the present time instead of to the Grubb street gentlemen of the seventeenth century, it would have been pronounced, as of yore, a "dull and tedious production." Byron, as we all know, was mercilessly snubbed by the literary Jupiter of the *Edinburgh Review*, and Rev. Charles Wolfe's exquisite "Ode on the Burial of Sir John Moore" was so scornfully rejected by a leading periodical of the time that the author, in sending it to a provincial Irish newspaper, timidly withheld his name lest he should be cauterized by the press. But the public, a better critic than any cynic in foolscap uniform turned up with ink, unexpectedly franked him for immortality.

There is an enormous amount of humbug in modern criticism—quite as much as in the criticism of days gone by. The fact is that the ability to decide intelligently whether a work will succeed or fail is not an art, but a gift, and very few possess it. Mere book men know very little about the tastes of the community. If you want an "opinion as is an opinion" on what you have written, go to a man who understands human nature and, though he may never have seen the inside of a college, he will be apt to tell you truly how the world will receive your offering.—*New York Ledger*.

LETTERS FROM THE CORNERS.

NECK-OR-NOTHIN' HALL, KILKENNY CORNERS.

MR. EDITUR: We 3 wimmin all felt purty sneekin to think wed made sich fools of ourselves, but when we seen thay wus a show a cummin to town we all wanted to go ennyways. The min folks tole us we woodnt no a sinebord frum a circus tent, an wed better stay to home.

"How air you, fraid frog," ses Sally to Willam Henery. He made a grab fur her, but she dodged an got away, an so when the day o the circus kim we all wint reel airly to see the purcession.

Dolly sed she didn't wunt to go, so we wint alone cleer over to the other end o' the city, whare we hednt never ben before.

"Oh, deer! ef only Mister Cruckshin wus hear," sithed the widder. "He lowed to cum in his last letter, but he haint got to."

"Hed make a purty long letter," ses Willam Henery.

"Humph! Awful smart, aint you," ses she, and then she stopped awful suddent.

"Do you see thet hevingly man dressed in blue close?" she whuspered to me.

"Whare?" ses I, a lookin all aroun.

"Rite thare, strate ahed o you, an he's a lookin this way. I've a notion to bow to him," ses she, all of a flutter.

I looked an thare he stood, an my! want he dressed; an he want a bad-lookin feller, nuther.

"You've made a mash at last, ole gal, by the way he gaps at you," ses Willam Henery.

"Yes, I feal thet I hev met my fate at last," ses she. "I felt thet I wood this mornin when I drapped the fine-tooth comb. Pursent me, won't you?"

"Great Guverner! how kin I, when I don't no him my self," ses Willam Henery.

"I most no he's a furren prince or a duke, or mebby a lord" whispered Sally, "an I jest must git acquainted with him."

An jest es we got up even with the feller she dropped her hankercher, but the feller never let on as he seen it and kep' a lookin' away off over the tops of our heads; so Sally picked up her own hankercher awful red in the face, an after we'd got past him a little ways she ses to William Henery:

"Mister Scooper, ef you'll pursent me to that gentlemin I'll pay yur fair in to the show."

"But it woodn't be propper," ses he.

"Yes it will if only Hester Ann 'uld be my cicerone," ses she.

"Cicerone, fudge!" ses I, sorter riled.

"Why, yes, that's the very latest stile," ses she; so we went back, an when we got up to the feller agin Willam Henery tetched him on to the sleeve an ses: "Mistur," ses he, "hear's a lady what is jest a suffrin fur to be pursented to you, an so permit me to pursent Mis Sally Boggs, who was the widder Muldoon, an prier to that the widder Stubbs, an before that the widder Trotter, an prier unto before that she wus plane Sal Murphy," an then Wm. Henery bruck off, for the man hedn't never turned his hed, an so he repeted it lots louder, an a big crowd getherd round, but the feller never let on.

"Hes struck dum with my stile o buty," ses Sally.

"Hey, mister, wake up," ses I, an I giv him a punch in to the ribs with my parasole; an good laws, I seen then he want nuthin but an eemig man.

"Cum away frum hear rite off," sez I, an I made em go, jest es Willam Henery wus a beginnin to purseut Sally the third time.

"I node what it wur all the time," ses he when I tole em what it wus.

"Yure a meen, hateful thing," ses Sally, a hittin at him with a bandanner she wus a eatin. An then we wint on in to the circus. So good-by.

HESTER ANN SCOOPER.

Well-Trained Lions.

Darling, a tall, handsome fellow, accompanied by a splendid mastiff, now steps in the arena. He cracks his whip, a few revolver shots are fired, and in they rush straight from the stable—Leo, Tom, Pasha, and Sultan—four magnificent samples of African kings of the desert. As soon as they catch sight of their master they are as quiet as lambs.

One of them stands on his hind legs, places his forepaws on Darling's shoulders and licks his face. They then squat on a couple of benches, each awaiting the signal to go through his performance. After a few preliminary exercises, a number of stands or pedestals were placed close together, and the five animals executed a series of tableaux vivants with striking effect. On being sent back to their places, three of the lions obeyed the injunction, but the second of the group remained where he was. As neither coaxing nor entreaties availed, Darling simply threw his protege over his shoulder and carried him to his place.

A swing plank was introduced on which the merry performers disported themselves for awhile. Sitting upright on their stands they had afterward to hold out flags spread out from one to the other, over which the mastiff jumped in mighty leaps. When at last, to all appearance tired with their labors, they all lay down together, Darling gracefully reclined on the soft couch and Nero, the dog, skipped around, barking merrily at the charming picture of still life. After a short repose Tom mounts a tricycle without assistance and sets it going with his forepaws, Leo assists his comrade by pushing behind, and off they start all around the ring. Meanwhile Darling puts the harness on the other pair, using silk ribbons for bridles. He mounts his chariot, flourishes his whip, and at a furious gallop they dash around the arena. The door is suddenly opened, and the performance is at an end.—*Paris Temps*.

Better Still.

A mother with triplets in a baby carriage left them in the vestibule of a Woodward avenue dry-goods store while she went in to make a purchase. On coming out she found a cardboard sign in the carriage, reading, "Take one free." She looked all around to identify the author, but seeing no one who carried a guilty look, she threw the sign into the street, with the observation:

"Humph! I wish someone would take the whole three of 'em."—*Detroit Free Press*.

THE PIMAS AND MARICOPAS.

New Tribes of Indians in Arizona—Interesting Facts Concerning Them.

SOUTHWESTERN Arizona contains two tribes of Indians of whom the world at large knows little or nothing. Above Phœnix and below the mouth of the Verde in the Aztecan Valley of the Salt River is a settlement of some 500 Pimas and Maricopas Indians. Unlike the other tribes, they are as peaceful as grangers. Their arrows are even made without the usual flint head and are fit for killing only small game. Their reservation is irrigated from an old canal supposed to have been dug by the Aztecs and reopened by these Indians. Archæologists have established that the Salt River Valley is the Egypt of North America. Lieutenant Cushing, of the United States army, who lately conducted an exploring expedition into this region, made researches which show that this valley had at one time a population of not less than 300,000. Many of the old sites are traceable by the naked eye. Some lead out into the mesa for miles; others were crossed in cutting ditches of modern irrigation systems. Lieutenant Cushing says the Pimas and Maricopas have their land divided in small plats bounded by little ditches, which carry a stream of clear water. Here are raised crops of wheat, corn, barley, melons, and pumpkins. Wooden plows are used in the tillage, and the work is shared alike by the men and women, the former doing the heavy work. These Indians have always been self-supporting, selling enough to buy what few clothes are needed in that climate. They possess great skill in making decorated baskets, so woven that they will hold water. They also make a pretty pottery, which is invaluable in that climate. It is the big unglazed water jars in the shape of a pear. These are known in the West only by the Mexican name Olla. These vessels allow a slow percolation of water, and in that dry climate so great is the evaporation in their wet water service that it keeps the water at a temperature below seventy degrees. Most of the men speak English, and all talk Spanish. They are very peaceably inclined toward the whites. That there are "no good Indians but the dead" does not apply in the case of these tribes. Some years ago a company of squatters tried to steal some of the Indians' land. The Pimas told the white men to go away from the reservation. "We are for peace, but you must go away. The white man has plenty; we have but little," was the message sent by the chief. The squatters, knowing well the peaceful disposition of the redmen, refused to move. One night a powwow was held and the next morning the tribe seized the squatters and drove them beyond the limits of the reservation. They were as careful as a shepherd of his flock, and not one white man was injured in the least.

Kisses by Mail.

The young postmaster of an Eastern village was hard at work in his office when a gentle tap was heard upon the door and in stepped a blushing maiden of 16, with a money order which she desired cashed. She handed it, with a bashful smile, to the official, who, after closely examining it, gave her the money it called for. At the same time he asked her if she had read what was written on the margin of the order.

"No, I have not," she replied, "for I cannot make them out. Will you please read it for me?"

The young postmaster read as follows: "I send you $3 and a dozen kisses."

Glancing at the bashful girl, he said: "Now, I have paid you the money and I suppose you want the kisses."

"Yes," she said, "if he has sent me any kisses I want them, too."

It is hardly necessary to say that the balance of the order was promptly paid and in a scientific manner.

On reaching home, the delighted maiden remarked to her mother:

"Mother, this postoffice system of ours is a great thing, developing more and more every year, and each new feature seems to be the best. Jimmy sent me a dozen kisses along with the money order, and the postmaster gave me twenty. It beats the special delivery system all hollow."—*Detroit Free Press*.

The Largest Stone Ever Quarried.

No traveler to Egypt returns without words of praise and astonishment for the ancient Egyptians as builders. How they handled such enormous blocks of stone has always been a mystery, and probably always will be. But now it appears that we have surpassed the Egyptians.

At Vinalhaven, Maine, there now lies in a quarry the largest piece of stone ever quarried anywhere, and if erected it will be the highest, largest and heaviest single piece of stone standing, or that ever stood, so far as there is any record.

It considerably exceeds in height any of the Egyptian obelisks. The tallest of these, which was brought from Heliopolis to Alexandria by Emperor Constantine, and subsequently taken to Rome, where it now stands, is 105 feet 7 inches high. The Vinalhaven shaft is 115 feet long, 10 feet square at the base and weighs 850 tons.

This enormous monolith was quarried "just for fun," as the boys say, or perhaps to show what the granite company could do when they tried; at any rate, it was not quarried to order. What a splendid monument it will make to somebody.

A Parrot that Doesn't Like Chestnuts.

A friend tells this story about a parrot and vouches for its truth. It must have been a wonderful bird that, but belonged to one of those fellows who are always in hard luck. One day he found himself reduced to hard pan in the way of finances and left his green-hued exile from Afric's coral strand at his "uncle's." Every day after that when he passed the shop the parrot would be hanging over the door and would cry out in beseeching tones:

"Pete, Pete, when are you going to take me out?"

Another peculiarity of his was that whenever any one said "hullo" to him he would reply:

"Hullo, but for God's sake don't ask me if I want any crackers."—*Providence Telegram*.

SPARKS OF WIT.

AN American biz-mark—$.

A SLOW match—four years of courtship.

ARTISTS are generally designing creatures.

PASSING away time—handing over your watch to a highwayman.

AN educated hog—the college professor who spits tobacco juice on the floor.

HOUSEKEEPER wants to know whether a bakery couldn't properly be classed a pie-plant.

IT'S funny that a blind boy can't even see his father, although the old man is always a parent to him.

"ODD how this chilly weather affects me; I have goose-flesh all over me." "Oh, that's quite natural."

"WHAT do you find is the first requisite in business?" "Pluck," returned the dealer in live-goose feathers.

JACK—This silver watch has cost me over eighiy dollars. John—You must have pawned it a good many times.

"LET me give you a pointer," as the small boy said when he carefully adjusted a pin in the school teacher's chair

FATHER—Now, tell me, George, how are you getting along lifting the mortage on your city property? George—Well, it's higher than it was.

AN American liar writes that onions are so strong down in his district that if placed in the cellar for any length of time they will lift the mortgage off the house.

MRS. CHATTY—If there is anything I do hate, it's a tattler. Now, only this morning I heard that Mrs.—— Mr. Chatty (raising his hand)—Now, don't. I hate tattling, too!

"YOU look sick. What is the matter?" asked Nobbs of Dobbs at the poker table, and Dobbs, who had just drawn the deuce of clubs to four hearts, feebly gasped, "He ort failure."

HAL BORINUE—I never see you at the play now. Jack Bloodgood—No, I don't go to the theater much now. I prefer to stay at home. "I suppose you think there's no plays like home."

MR. JOKER—I see by the paper that old Fishkin, who was in the glue business, has gone up. How unfortunate! Is it a very heavy failure? Mr. Joker—Yes. Everybody was badly stuck.

CLARA'S mother (calling)—Clara, Mr. Smithers is in the parlor and says he wants you. Clara (entering the parlor and throwing herself into Smithers' arms)—Oh, Charlie, this is so sudden.

EASTERN farmer (contemptuously—Catch me going West, where you have neither coal nor wood. Mighty inconvenient burning corn for fuel, isn't it? Western farmer—Well, yes, it is, rather. The ears is so big we can't git 'em in the stove.

TWO BUSY doctors meet and speak of the influenza. "You must have plenty of work," says one. "Don't speak of it," replies the other. "I am absolutely played out. The patients are killing their doctors at present." "Revenge is sweet," the other retorts.

THE sweet innocent children were playing house. Mamma and papa, scarce less innocent, were watching them. "I'll be papa," said little Bob. "I'll be mamma!" cried Alice. "And I'll be new nurse," broke in Effie; "and when you try to kiss me, Bobbie, I'll scratch your face and say I'll tell mamma." Tableau.

A PROPOSAL.

Dear Phillis, will you share my lot?
(It's not a corner lot, 'tis true!)
And yet methinks that any spot
Would be a paradise with you.
I very much admire your face,
And yet I do not face you now;
I fear to lose my wonted grace
In breathing forth a lover's vow.
The "grace" is what I'd have you grant,
O matchless maid divinity!
Abjure those mournful words, "I can't,"
And send a tender "yes" to me!

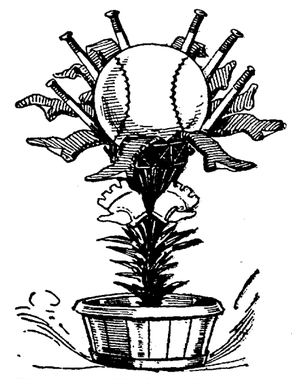
—*Detroit Free Press*.

Enjoyment at Home.

Don't shut up your house, lest the sun should fade your carpets; and your hearts, lest a merry laugh should shake down some of the musty old cobwebs there. If you want to ruin your sons, let them think that all mirth and social enjoyment must be left on the threshold without when they come home at night. When once a home is regarded as only a place to eat, drink, and sleep in, the work is begun that ends in endless degradation. Young people must have fun and relaxation somewhere; if they don't have it at their own hearthstones it will be sought at other and perhaps less profitable places. Therefore, let the fire burn brightly at night, and make the homestead delightful with all those little arts that parents so perfectly understand.

Don't repress the buoyant spirit of your children; half an hour of merriment around the lamp and firelight of a home blots out many a care and annoyance during the day, and the best safeguard they can take with them into the world is the unseen influence of a bright little domestic circle. Put home first and foremost, for there will come a time when the home circle will be broken; when you will "long for the touch of a vanished hand and the sound of a voice that is still," and when your greatest pleasure will be in remembering that you did all in your power to put a song under every burden to make each other happy.—*Albany Journal*.

This Is Not a House-Plant.



The base-ball that blooms in the spring.

SUGAR-CANE, according to Mr. D. Morris, is nowhere found wild, and it has been supposed to have lost its power of producing seed. In specimens received at Kew Gardens, however, seeds have been found. This discovery is important, as it is anticipated that cross-fertilisation and selections of seedlings may greatly improve the plant.

IT SPREADS LIKE

WILD-FIRE!

That the Parisian Millinery and Cloak House sell trimmed and untrimmed Hats and Bonnets, Flowers, Ribbons, Crepes, Corsets, Jackets, Wraps, Capes, Embroidered Fishues, Black Cassimere Shawls, Blouses, Accordian Skirts, Baby Caps, etc., for less money than a good MANY OF OUR COMPETITORS OWN THEM.

Every day "the Lookers" come back to us to purchase and tell us THAT OUR PRICES AND STYLES BEAT THEM ALL. Come and convince yourself. For fine work and low prices in mourning hats call at the

Parisian Millinery

—:AND:—

Cloak House

26 CALHOUN ST.

VICTOR E. WOLF.

Mourning Hats a Specialty.

WANTED.

WANTED—2,000 men to call at 249 Calhoun street, to get a hair cut and shave, newly refitted. Also new barbers, finest work in the city, give them a call. 11-4t

WANTED—A good baker. Call at 99 Maumee avenue. L. P. Scherer. 14-2t

WANTED—A lady to introduce toilet articles at Maxinkuckee and other places. Send stamp for particulars to Hager Co., South Bend, Ind.

REAL ESTATE.

List you property with us, we have calls that we cannot supply.

Have you dwellings to rent, list them to us, we can't supply the demand.

Are you in need of Fire or Tornado Insurance, give us a call. Our companies are first-class.

SCHRADER & WILSON AGENCY,
Successors to H. C. Schrader,
feb6-tf 46 Harrison St.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Lot 194, Williams' addition, corner Harrison and Suttenfield streets. A choice lot of the addition. Address or call on Jas. Kilpatrick, Wabash Freight Office. 24tf

FOR SALE—A good family horse, buggy, harness and sleigh. Enquire of Chas. Taylor, 38 Summit street. 12-tf

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Ferguson's store, No. 135 Calhoun street; also rooms in the second floor; rent reasonable. Apply to Miller & Dougall, No. 4 Foster block. 26tues-thurs-sat-tf

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY, Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence 26 Madison street. Special attention to ladies. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

PENSIONS! PENSIONS!

The law just passed, gives to all soldiers, disabled in service or since, to all widows, children and dependent parents a pension of from $6 to $12 per month. Apply at once through

JAMES E. GRAHAM,
12-d&w1m Fort Wayne, Ind.

WAH-KEE'S LAUNDRY,

No. 8 W. Wayne,

203 CALHOUN STREETS.

Shirts	10
Collars	2
Cuffs, per pair	4
Drawers	8
Undershirts	7
Night Shirts	8
Socks, perpair	5
Handkerchiefs	2
Neckties	3

Big reduction from above prices for Starching and Ironing only.

50 Per Cent Saved.

We have just received another large shipment of first-class moulding of the latest patterns. None of these have ever been shown in our city before. Making over 1,000 styles to select from. Look up your photoes and engravings and get a nice frame on them. The finest line of moulding and pictures ever sold in Fort Wayne. All work done first-class by experienced workmen. Can get you any picture or study that is catalogued if we have not got it in stock, on short notice. Thanking you for past favors and soliciting your future patronage, we remain yours respectfully,

6eod L. JUNK, No. 181 Calhoun St.

J. C. PELTIER,

Undertaker & Embalmer

17 WEST WAYNE ST.,
Telephone No. 174 - - - Fort Wayne, Ind

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. K. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, JUNE 14, 1890.

OUR CIRCULATION.

STATE OF INDIANA, ALLEN COUNTY, SS:

Personally appeared before me, clerk of the Allen circuit court, Jos. F. Ervin, business manager of THE FORT WAYNE SENTINEL, who makes oath that the actual number of copies of THE DAILY SENTINEL delivered to subscribers and sold to newsboys and news agents for the week ending June 7, 1890, was as follows:

Monday, June 2	2,855
Tuesday, June 3	2,810
Wednesday, June 4	2,860
Thursday, June 5	2,852
Friday, June 6	2,836
Saturday, June 7	2,816
Total for the week	17,029
Average for the week	2,838

[SIGNED.] JOS. F. ERVIN.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 9th day of June, 1890. GEORGE W. LOAG, Clerk.

For the convenience of those who wish to subscribe for THE EVENING SENTINEL, we have made arrangements with the following news agents and general stores, where subscriptions will be taken and receive prompt attention:

A. C. Katt, 82 Calhoun street.
E. C. Gouty, 252 Calhoun street.
W. W. Fox, 325 West Main street.
Wefel's Drug Store, cor. Hanna and Laselle sts.
Bloomingdale Fruit House, 92 Wells street.

TO-NIGHT.

SONS OF ST. GEORGE—Installation of officers.
MASONIC TEMPLE—Gilmore's band.

THIS DAY IN THE PAST.

1800—Napoleon defeats the Austrians at Marengo after crossing the Alps. By a treaty signed the following day Bonaparte obtained twelve strong fortresses and the control of Italy; Marshal Dessaix killed at Marengo.
1801—Death of Benedict Arnold, aged 61.
1807—Battle of Friedland; Napoleon defeats the Russians and Prussians. The peace of Tilsit followed, by which Prussia was obliged to surrender nearly half her dominions.
1812—Harriet Beecher Stowe born; author of "Uncle Tom's Cabin."
1862—Stuart's ride around McClellan's army; destroys stores at White House.
1864—Grant crosses the James river, Va.
1868—Death of Emile de Maupas, French statesman; born 1818.
1889—The Samoan treaty signed in Berlin.

THE silver debate will close in the house Monday.

THERE are fifty-four life convicts in the Northern Indiana prison at Michigan City.

THE Trades and Labor council are arranging for an appropriate celebration of the Fourth of July in this city.

REV. A. K. ZARTMAN lectured to the Philalathean society last night, on "Character for Its Own Sake." The effort of the Grace church pastor was a brilliant one.

AT the convention held at Portland, Ind., yesterday, by Jay, Adams, and Blackford counties, John Branstetter, of Jay, and Thomas Irwin, of Decatur, were nominated for representatives. H. B. Smith, of Blackford, for state senator, and J. T. Whitacre, for prosecuting attorney.

THE debate on the Mills bill ran from April 17 to June 21. The debate on the McKinley bill began on May 7 and ended May 21. The democrats were willing to have their bill discussed; the republicans wanted as little said about their bill as possible and were afraid of discussion.

THE annual tri-state assembly of Odd Fellows of Michigan, Ohio, and Indiana, will be held at Rome City, Thursday, June 26, 1890. The work of several degrees will be examplified in assembly hall by Kalamazoo, Richmond, and Portland, Ind., degree staffs. P. G. M. Burke, and G. M. Bluckley, of Indiana, will deliver addresses.

AMONG the delegates from the American Medical association to the International association, which convenes in Berlin August 4, is the name of Dr. William H. Myers. After this meeting, at which the doctor will read a paper, he expects to visit Apostoli, in Paris, and Kieth, in London, and make a study of their methods in the treatment of tumors by electricity.

MONROEVILLE will celebrate the Fourth of July with the following committees in charge of the preliminary arrangements: On finance—A. Anderson, F. Freese; on program and printing—Prof. Munger, Elder Jones, H. E. Drake, John Allegar; on arrangements—F. Webster, Morris Strass, George Doctor; on fireworks—John Corbaley, Henry Smith, Dr. Connolly, David Baxter.

BROTHER ALLEGAR, of the Monroeville Breeze, is evidently not much of a base ballist. In his last issue he remarks: "Fort Wayne papers should abandon the idea of endeavoring to publish a local newspaper and devote more space and time to base ball, but it would be prudent for the city to do away with the chump club and procure players. It seems the present gang is not capable of defeating amatuer teams let alone professionals."

THERE is just now a rush of Italians to America. The immigrants from Italy arriving in this country in April, 1889, numbered 2,630, and in the corresponding month this year 10,102 came, causing an increase in the total number of foreigners arriving at American ports of 1,700, although there was a decrease of nearly 8,000 in the number coming from Great Britain, Germany and Holland, which have in the previous years supplied the majority of immigrants arriving in the country.

THE democratic convention in Missouri adopted ringing resolutions. "The gallant and stubborn resistance of the democratic minority in their defense of the rights of the people," is indorsed. The resolutions favor the free and unrestricted coinage of silver and increase of the volume of currency. They declare for a forfeiture of all land grants to corporations not actually earned. The adoption of the Australian ballot system is urged. The school book trust is scored. The resolutions close with a laudation of Senator Vest and Governor Francis.

THE next encampment of the militia of the state of Indiana will be held at South Bend the last week in July. A fine grove and parade grounds have been secured for this purpose, about a mile north of the city. There will be no competitive drill this year, so consequently there will be no prizes offered.

THE senate committee on finance has decided against an increase of the duty on imported tobacco used for wrappers. The tobacco growers of Connecticut, Pennsylvania, Virginia, Kentucky, Wisconsin, and other states succeeded in inducing the house committee on ways and means to nearly double the duty on Sumatra tobacco, but the increase has been vigorously resisted by the manufacturers. The senate committee has decided to leave the duty as it is. The committee has finished its preliminary examination bill, and will now go back and take up the disputed points.

THE sixth annual commencement of the Columbia City high school occurred at the opera house at that place last evening. The essays were as follows: "The Rip Van Winkle of To day," Alice Reese; "A Few Remarks," Chas. Hughes; "What is There In Education?" Frank Slessman; "A Meteor in History," Ora Stingle; "Who Struck Billy Patterson?" James Supple; "Market Value of Character," Albert Stewart; "We, the Heirs of All Ages," Lucy Ream; valedictory, "Slavery's Legacy," Frank Evanson. The music furnished by Professor Brahms' orchestra was pronounced excellent.

THE HENDRICKS MONUMENT.

The monument to Thomas A. Hendricks will be unveiled at Capital square on Tuesday, the 1st of July. The executive committee of the Monument association has arranged a program of appropriate exercises for the occasion, including an address by Senator Turpie, music and other suitable features. Concerning it the Indianapolis Sentinel says:

"The monument is unquestionably one of the finest works of art on the American continent and entirely worthy of the great name and fame of the eminent statesman and patriot in whose honor it has been erected. It will not only testify worthily to the profound respect in which his memory is held by the people of his city and state, and of the country at large, but it will be a beautiful and permanent ornament to Indianapolis, and as such, a source of pride to all who dwell within her borders and to every true Indianian."

Members of all political parties have contributed to the expense of erecting this monument, and are co-operating cordially in the efforts to make the occasion of its unveiling a memorable one in the history of Indianapolis and the state.

The Funeral of Professor Moffat.

The New York Times has the following notice of the funeral of Professor Moffat, of Princeton seminary.

"The funeral of Prof. James Clement Moffatt, D. D., took place from the Second Presbyterian church this afternoon. The honorary pall-bearers were the Rev. John J. Duffield, D. D.; J. Stillwell Schanck, M. D. LL. D.; and the Rev. Henry C. Cameron, D. D., of the college; Casper W. Hodge, D. D.; Charles A. Aiken, D. D., and the Rev. Wm. M. Paxton, D. D. LL. D., of the seminary.

"The funeral address was made by the Rev. W. H. Green, D. D., president of the seminary, and President Francis L. Patton. Ex-President James McCosh and Dr. Lewis W. Mudge took part in the devotional exercises.

"The funeral was largely attended by prominent men from the neighboring cities and representatives of universities and theological seminaries in different parts of the United States.

"Dr. Moffat was professor in Princeton Theological seminary for twenty-eight years and instructor in the college several years previous to his connection with the seminary."

SUMMER VACATION.

Where the City School Teachers Will Rusticate this Year.

The weary school teachers, who have had a ceaseless round of hard work, are now on the eve of several months vacation. Few of the teachers will spend the vacation at home. THE SENTINEL has learned the summer headquarters of a number of them, as follows:

Miss Mary McClure, principal of the Clay school—St. Louis.

Miss Leonard, principal of the Jefferson school—in the east.

Miss Emma Ersig, teacher in the Bloomingdale school—Rome City.

Miss Elizabeth Biegler, Jefferson school—Rome City.

Miss Minnie Dick, Hoagland school, Wililamsport, Pa.

Miss Ella Orff, Hoagland school, Minneapolis and Lake Minnetonka.

Miss Lizzie Mitchell, Hoagland school, Brainerd, Minn.

Miss Miriam Cohen, Hoagland school, Saginaw City and Naubinway, Mich.

Capt. J. S. Tyler, Rome City.

Miss May Griffith, British Columbia.

Miss Emmins, art teacher, Boston.

Miss Sarah Tawney, elocutionist, Boston.

Miss Clara Humphrey, Hanna school, Chicago.

Miss Lizzie Collins, Clay school, Butler, Ind.

Miss Annie Fairfield, in the west.

Miss Minnie Homsher, Huntertown, Ind.

A number of teachers have rented the Woodruff cottage, at Rome City, and will spend a portion of this month and July there. They are Misses Addie Davis and Lillie Beaber, Hoagland school; Annie Habecker, Clay; Alice Habecker, Miner; May Daugherty and Minnie Geake, Washington; Emma McElfatrick and Daisy Beaber.

LOSERS AGAIN.

The Fort Wayne Club Defeated by Elkhart--Notes.

Yesterday Fort Wayne was defeated by Elkhart in a supposed game of base ball at League park. A fine game was anticipated on account of the good game on the previous day, and also because Tebeau, the new short stop of the home club, made his debut. Instead, the game was a disappointment. McCarthy helped to lose the game by his amateur pitching. The club, reorganized as heretofore stated, plays at Peru, to-day. Our boys will doubtless return home with well earned laurels. The summary of the game is here given:

By innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Fort Waynes	0	0	1	0	2	3	1	0	0	—7
Elkhart	0	1	5	0	5	1	0	0	*	—12

Earned runs—Fort Wayne, 4; Elkhart, 4.

Two-base hits—Bennett, Gallagher, Downing.

Stolen bases—Fort Wayne, 4; Elkhart, 1.

Bases on balls—Fort Wayne, 3; Elkhart, 2.

Bases on batters hit—Fort Wayne, 2; Elkhart, 1.

Struck out—Fort Wayne, 4.

Passed balls—Martin, 2; Ferris, 1.

Wild pitches—Crandell, 3.

Time of game—One hour and thirty-five minutes.

Umpire—Morris.

THE BIG GAMES.

Brotherhood—At Brooklyn, Brooklyn 19, New York 7; at Cleveland, Cleveland 7, Chicago 11; at Buffalo, Buffalo 2, Pittsburg 11; at Boston, game postponed.

National League—At Boston, Philadelphia game postponed; at Brooklyn, Brooklyn 2, New York 2, at Cincinnati, Cincinnati 7, Cleveland, 5; at Chicago, Pittsburg game postponed.

American Association—At Philadelphia, Athletic 5, Brooklyn, 4; at Rochester, Syracuse game postponed; at Louisville, Louisville 3, Toledo 4.

NOTES.

Downing, Ellery and Bowerman have been released.

Ogden and Brandenburg, who played with Bluffton, joined the Fort Wayne club to-day. They Play at Peru with the home team to-day.

The home team will play at Kokomo, Marion and Elkhart on the present trip. Ought to beat them all.

The following players left on the trip to-day: Gallagher, McCarthy, Ferris, Brandenberg, Scott, Bruton, Tebeau, Ogden, Allen and Quirk.

The only thing that has saved McCarthy is the good support he has been playing to.

The boys of the west end have organized a base ball club to be known as the Stars, composed of the following players: C. Lang, catcher; F. Peters, pitcher; W. Pelton, 1st base; F. Lang, 2nd base; C. Munger, short stop; W. O'Brien, 3rd base; J. O'Brien, right field; E. Volmer, center field; W. Fleming, left field; W. Pelten, captain. They are now ready to receive challenges from any club in the city, average twelve to fifteen years of age.

State league games, yesterday.—Kokomo defeated Bluffton 7 to 6; Anderson defeated Peru 14 to 4; Marion won of Muncie 7 to 4.

Weak Women.

The more sensitive nature of the female sex renders woman much more suceptible than men to those numerous ills which spring from lack of harmony in the system. The nervous system gives way, sick headache is frequent, the appetite is lost, and other ailments peculiar to the sex cause great suffering. Hood's Sarsaparilla is peculiarly adapted for such cases, and has received the most gratifying praise for the relief it has afforded thousands of women whose very existence before taking it was only misery. It strengthens the nerves, cures sick headache and indigestion, purifies and vitalizes the blood, and gives regular and healthy action to every organ in the body.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Williams have decided to sail for Europe on the 25th inst. They left here last Thursday evening.

Beats the Record.

NEW YORK, June 13.—The steamship Columbia, of the Hamburg-American Packet company, which arrived here this morning, made the trip in six days, sixteen hours and twenty-five minutes, beating all previous records from Southampton.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

BOLD HIGHWAYMEN

Enter a Texas Town and Commit a Daring Robbery.

JOSHUA, Tex., June 13.—Three highwaymen, one of whom was masked, rode into Joshua at 8:45 last night and stopped at Mr. Vest's store, in which the postoffice is located. They were heavily armed and robbed the postoffice of all the money it contained, together with what money Mr. Vest had in the store. The robbers got three gold watches and $200 in money. They made good their escape.

In advanced age the declining powers are wonderfully refreshed by Hood Sarsaparilla. It really does "make the weak strong.

Run Down.

MILWAUKEE, June 13.—While the fishing smack, Sea Bird, was at anchor on the banks, twelve miles northeast of here yesterday, she was run down by the schooner Fearless. Capt. Charles Remmet Ford, of the Sea Bird, was drowned. The only other member of her crew was saved by a smack which happened to be near. The officers of the Fearless will be arrested upon their arrival at Racine.

For the cure of the inflammation and congestion called "a cold in the head" there is more potency in Ely's Cream Balm than in anything else it is possible to describe. This preparation has for years past been making a brilliant success as a remedy for cold in the head, catarrh and hay fever. Used in the initial stages of these complaints Cream Balm prevents any serious development of the symptoms, while almost numberless cases are on record of radical cures of chronic catarrh, after all other modes of treatment have failed.

New Banking Company.

ZANESVILLE, Ohio, June 13.—The United States banking company, comprising firms in Pennsylvania, West Virginia, Ohio, Indiana and Michigan has been organized with headquarters at Richmond, Ind. The capital of the new company is $5,000,000.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children she gave them Castoria.

An Elopement.

TORONTO, Ont., June 13—Society was excited last night about the elopement of Mrs. Smith, the wife of one of the biggest merchants in Toronto, and Ed. Rutherford, who belongs to one of the very first families. He is a bachelor of thirty.

Remember, we save you from $1 to $5 by buying your railroad tickets at Webb's Ticket Office, 92 Calhoun st. eodtf

A Lady of Texas Writes:

My case is of long standing; has baffled many physicians; have tried every remedy I could hear of, but Bradfield's Female Regulator is all that relieved me. Write The Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for further particulars. Sold by all druggists.

In Going to and From Indianapolis Take the "Muncie Route."

It is the shortest line, makes quickest time and runs through cars; has three trains daily (except Sunday) between Fort Wayne and Indianapolis and two trains Sunday. For tickets and other information call at 92 Calhoun street, or address, T. C. PECK,
7-10t Act. G. P. A.

Handcuffs of flowers, for bridesmaids, are the latest caprice abroad.

SCALY SKIN DISEASES.

Psoriasis 5 years, covering face, head and entire body with white scabs. Skin red, itchy and bleeding. Hair all gone. Spent hundreds of dollars. Pronounced incurable. Cured by Cuticura Remedies.

Cured by Cuticura.

My disease (psoriasis) first broke out on my left cheek, spreading across my nose, and almost covering my face. It ran into my eyes, and the physician was afraid I would lose my eye sight altogether. It spread all over my head, and my hair all fell out, until I was entirely bald-headed; it then broke out on my arms and shoulders, until my arms were just one sore. It covered my entire body, my face, head and shoulders being the worst. The white scabs fell constantly from my head, shoulders and arms; the skin would thicken and be red and very itchy, and would crack and bleed if scratched. After spending many hundreds of dollars, I was pronounced incurable. I heard of the Cuticura Remedies, and after using two bottles Cuticura Resolvent, I could see a change; and after I had taken four bottles, I was almost cured; and when I had used six bottles of Cuticura Resolvent and one box of Cuticura, and one cake of Cuticura Soap, I was cured of the dreadful disease, from which I had suffered for five years. I thought the disease would leave a very deep scar, but the Cuticura Remedies cured it without any scars. I cannot express with a pen what I suffered before using the Cuticura Remedies. They saved my life, and I feel it my duty to recommend them. My hair is restored as good as ever, and so is my eyesight. I know of others who have received great benefit from their use. MRS. ROSA KELLY,
Rockwell City, Iowa.

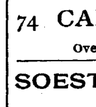
Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood and Skin Purifier and purest and best of Humor Remedies, internally, and Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, have cured thousands of cases where the shedding of scales measured a quart daily, the skin cracked, bleeding, burning, and itching almost beyond human endurance, hair lifeless or all gone, suffering terrible. What other remedies have made such cures?

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases." 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black-heads, red, rough, chapped and oily skin prevented by Cuticura Soap.



IT STOPS THE PAIN.

Back ache, kidney pains, weakness, rheumatism, and muscular pains relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. The first and only instantaneous pain-killing plaster.

J. E. WAUGH, D. D. S.,

Has removed his office from West Berry street, to

74 CALHOUN STREET,

Over Mordhurst's drug store.

SOEST, NICKEY & CO.,

DRUGGISTS

AND DEALERS IN

Stationery, Toilet Articles, Perfumes,

Sponges, Tobaccos, Cigars, &c.

360 S. Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Death of Mrs. Philips.

On Thursday morning, June 5, near Albion, Noble county, Ind., occurred the death of Mary J., wife of Mr. Horace Philips, aged about forty-nine years. The deceased was the youngest daughter of the late John Morehouse, one of the early settlers in Noble county, and a sister of Mrs. Eliza Sedgwick, widow of the late John Sedgwick, of this city. The cause of her death was cancer, from which she suffered for more than four years. During her long and painful illness she always manifested that goodness of heart and genial disposition which distinguished her life in health and which enabled her to bear her intense sufferings with patience and fortitude. Her interest in her family and friends continued to the last. She was buried at Avilla and leaves two children to mourn a mother's care.

Berry Street Choir Concert.

The following program will be rendered at the choir concert of the Berry street M. E. church next Friday evening.

1. Anthem, "Thou Hast a Mighty Arm,".....Mrs. C. H. Scott
Choir.
2. Recitation, "Jamie,".....Miss Jennie Lentz
3. Soprano solo.....Selected
Miss Nina Sturgis.
4. Male octette.....Selected
5. Violin solo.....8th Va from Dancla
Trendie Benke.
6. Reading.....Selected
Miss Anna Philley.
7. Piano solo.....Selected
Miss Rose Rodabaugh.
8. Baritone solo, "Palm Branches,".....Faure
Mr. W. Bash.
9. Recitation, "Finding the Cross,".....
.....Miss Jennie Lentz
10. Quartet, "Daughter of Error,".....Bishop

Admission fifteen cents. 10-12-13

Take your baskets and spend your Sunday at Maxinkuekee, June 22.

Mr. Richard Welch, of L. O. Hull's, will take a vacation next week, soon after which he will enter the employ of Maxwell & Co., Chicago, as traveling salesman, with territory over several western states. He traveled for the same company last summer. His many friends will be glad to know that he returns here in the fall.

Go to Maxinkuckee, Sunday, June 22.

REDUCED RATES TO PITTSBURG

Via the Pennsylvania Lines for the International Sunday School Convention.

Excursion tickets at one fare for the round trip will be sold June 20th and 21st, good returning until June 28th, inclusive. june12,14,16,18

Q. and O. tickets to Maxinkuckee, $1.25.

BEING 'ER BEBE.

A Female Base Ball Club at Logansport—A Novel Game.

The Logansport Reporter gives an account of a base ball game, at which it is safe to assert that the gallant press representative were interested spectators. It is said that Carl Peter Swain, of the Logansport Journal, officiated as chaperone for the fair players. The Reporter says:

The game of base ball between the Longansports and the Young Ladies Athletic Club, of Cincinnati, was a great farce yesterday afternoon. Three or four of the girls were all that understood base ball and only eight played in the field. When the girls went to the bat four hundred people were in the grounds and before the game was over, the crowd from the fences had loped in to swell the attendance. May Howard, as the pitcher, played good ball and before the game was ended had piled up more grand stand plays than anybody on either side of the match. The catcher, Nellie Williams, was the luckiest batter of the girls, and with Edith and Anna Mayres made nearly all the runs of the day. Some of the Logansport boys were gallant enough to let the girls have all the chances, while others caught out their best flies and played as hard as on Sundays. There must have been fifteen or twenty innings played and in the excitement of waiting to see some good ball playing everybody lost sight of the score and sometimes the umpire gave the girls five strikes and six outs before the side was out. This naturally run the score high and the guess is that the total of tallies was about 25 to 20, either for the girls or the boys.

Q. and O. club have engaged fifteen coaches.

The Warsaw Times says: "Rev. D. C. Woolpert has been quite seriously indisposed for the past week. We had previously announced that he was too ill to deliver the Knights of Pythias memorial address, as had been previously arranged, and his illness has continued up to the present time, although we are pleased to learn that he is slightly better to-day."

Go to Rome City with the "Crows" Tuesday, June 24.

Window Screens at cost, 28c. Morgan & Beach, Columbia street. 12-3t

The Nonpareil club will give their annual excursion to Rome City, Thursday, June 19.

Window Screens at cost, 28c. Morgan & Beach, Columbia street. 12 3t

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

BANKRUPTS IN HEALTH

FROM OVERWORK,
LACK OF PROPER EXERCISE,
OR LACK OF PROPER FOOD,
CAN BE ASSURED OF A

BONANZA

—IN—

ROGERS' ROYAL NERVINE

By using it, such people can be built up and fortified.

It is without an equal in the field of restoratives.

It acts like a charm on the Brain, Nerves and Stomach.

It is purely vegetable.

PREPARED BY
ROGERS' ROYAL REMEDIES COMPANY,
BOSTON AND HYDE PARK, MASS.

RIVERS & SON,

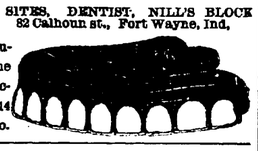
General Contractors For All Kinds of

PAINTING and DECORATING,

No. 70 Calhoun Street.

Leave Orders at Golden & Monahan's. tf

H. C. SITES, DENTIST, NILL'S BLOCK 82 Calhoun st., Fort Wayne, Ind.



I still occupy same rooms occupied 14 years ago.

SCHONE, WELLMAN & SCHOPFMAN,

Undertakers & Enbalmers

OFFICE: 39 W. BERRY ST.

Open day and night. Orders can be left at the office, or at No. 225 East Washington street, or at No. 44 Pritchard st. dec30-daw2m

TELEPHONE 278.

JOS. M. CLARK & CO., Merchant Tailors,

34 EAST BERRY ST.

Fine Tailoring a Specialty.

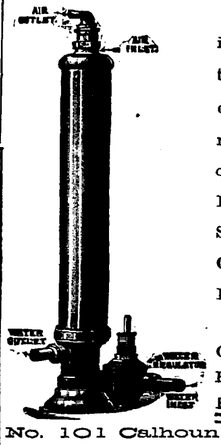
Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND

Composed of Cotton Root, Tansy and Pennyroyal—a recent discovery by an old physician. Is successfully used monthly—Safe, Effectual. Price $1, by mail, sealed. Ladies, ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound and take no substitute, or inclose 2 stamps for sealed particulars. Address POND LILY COMPANY, No. 3 Fisher Block, 185 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

James Madden's

Perfect Hydraulic

BEER PUMPS!



It is Simple in construction, neat in design and noiseless in operation.

Beer Pumps, Supplies, Bar Cocks, Tubes, Bungs, etc.

Plumbing, Gas, Steam & Hot Water Heating.

No. 101 Calhoun Street.

PAUL E. WOLF.

Steam Carpet Beating.

Carpets taken up, Cleaned and Relaid.

Upholstered Furniture and Mattresses of All Kinds Repaired and Remodeled.

All Work Warranted and Charges Reasonable.

PAUL E. WOLF,
No. 33 AND 35 CLINTON STREET.

WEAK MEN MADE STRONG FREE TO ALL MEN. Sealed Treatise explaining absolute and perfect CURE without stomach drugging, for Lost Manhood, Nervous Debility, Lack of Vigor and Development, Premature Decline, Functional Disorders, Kidney and Bladder Diseases, etc. THE MARSTON CO., 19 Park Place, New York, N. Y.

No Other Cigar Has Such a Record as TANSILL'S PUNCH 5¢

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC.

A troublesome skin disease caused me to scratch for ten months, and has been cured by a few days use of S. S. S.

M. H. WOLFF,
Upper Marlboro, Md.

Swift Specific.

I was cured several years ago of white swelling in my leg by the use of S. S. S., and have had no symptoms of any return of the disease. Many prominent physicians attended me and all failed, but S. S. S. did the work.

PAUL W. KIRKPATRICK,
Johnson City, Ten.

Treatise on Blood Skin Disease mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Atlanta, Ga.

Kabo is for women who break their corsets. Kabo can't be broken. The store guarantees it not to break for a year; and the maker behind the store.

And Kabo doesn't kink. To kink is almost as bad as to break. The store guarantees it not to kink for a year; and the maker behind the store.

If a single "bone" (we call it "bone," it isn't bone) of Kabo breaks or kinks in a year, take your corset back to the store and get your money. And, if the corset don't suit you after wearing a week or two or three, go back for your money.

There is a primer on Corsets for you at the store.

CHICAGO CORSET CO., Chicago and New York.

The Ghastly Record

of deaths that result from malaria is frightful. There is no disease that is so insidious in its attack. Its approach is stealthy and its permeates every fibre of the body, and remedies, which if applied at the outset, by delay lose their power. Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills have proven the most valuable malarial antidote ever discovered. A noted clergyman of New York pronounces them "the greatest blessing of the nineteenth century," and says: "in these days of defective plumbing and sewer gas, no family should be without them." They are pleasant to take, being covered with a vanilla sugar coating.

Tutt's Liver Pills,
SURE ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.
Sold Everywhere, 25c.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages.
Allays Pain and Inflammation,
Heals the Sores.
Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

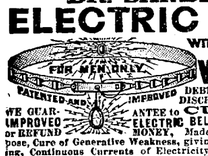
TRY The CURE.

CATARRH

HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered 60 cents. dec2-eod1y
ELY BROTHERS, 55 Warren St., New York.

DR. SANDEN'S
ELECTRIC BELT
WITH SUSPENSORY FOR
WEAK MEN



WE GUARANTEE IMPROVED or REFUND MONEY. IMPROVED ELECTRIC BELT AND SUSPENSORY. DEBILITATED through INDISCRETIONS or EXCESSES ANTEE to CURE by this New Electric Belt and Suspensory. Made for this specific purpose, Cure of Generative Weakness, giving Freely, Rich, Soothing, Continuous Currents of Electricity through all WEAK PARTS, restoring them to HEALTH and VIGOROUS STRENGTH. Electric Current Felt Instantly, or we forfeit $5,000 in cash. BELT and Suspensory Complete $5. and up. Worst cases Permanently Cured in three months. Sealed pamphlet Free.
SANDEN ELECTRIC CO., 169 LaSalle St., CHICAGO, ILL.

FOR MEN ONLY!

VIGOR AND STRENGTH For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD, General and NERVOUS DEBILITY, Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young, Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

TO WEAK MEN

Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address,
Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

T. H. McCormick, M. D.

Office—Rooms 7, 8 and 9, Pixley & Long Building, East Berry Street.

Office Hours { 8 to 9 a. m. / 1 to 8 p. m. } Fort Wayne, Ind.

Calls answered in the Forenoon.

LAST DAY OF THE WEEK.

News and Local Gossip as it is Found Around the City's Busy Centers.

The Pittsburg pay car will be here next Tuesday.

The drive well at the east Pittsburg shops is 100 feet deep.

Engine 171, of the Pittsburg road, is in the shops for repairs.

A. J. Huber, of the Pittsburg car shop, is off duty to-day.

The Pittsburg shops have an order for ten new class S engines.

Several of the core makers at the Bass works are off duty to-day.

C. S. Hart, of the east Pittsburg shops, was off duty yesterday.

Henry Meyers, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, is off duty to-day.

C. W. Buck, of the east Pittsburg shops, left for Detroit Thursday.

G. P. Lehr has reported for work in the Pittsburg round house after a sickness.

Ed. Dreibelbiss, operator at the east Pittsburg yards, has purchased a new bicycle.

Wm. Hamilton, a brakeman on the Pittsburg road, is down with typhoid pneumonia.

J. Bnigin, C. L. Daseler and Frank Mannix, of the Pittsburg machine shop, are off duty to-day.

Wm. Tourgee, engineer on the Pittsburg road, will go to Liverpool to-morrow on a fishing trip.

M. F. Gay, storekeeper at the east Pittsburg shop, is off duty on account of the illness of his wife.

W. Notestine, fireman on the Grand Rapids road, is off duty on account of the serious illness of his wife.

Ed Nickolain, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, will spend Sunday at New Haven, the guest of his cousin.

H. Toenges, C. Dohrman, L. Newman, A. Johann were off duty at the east Pittsburg shops yesterday.

Wm. Beckes, an employe of the Kerr Murray works, fell off a wagon last Tuesday evening and fractured his right leg.

New engine No. 114, of the Pittsburg road, made its first trip this morning with engineer Wm. Tourgee at the throttle.

Thos. G. Winnett, traveling freight agent, for the Chicago, St. Paul and Kansas City railroad was in the city yesterday.

J. B. Pearston, fireman on the Pittsburg road, has reported for duty, after being off several days on account of a sore hand.

J. Baker has resumed his position in the Pittsburg machine shop, after being off duty several weeks on account of the serious illness of his wife.

Road Foreman of Engineers A. H. Polhamus, of the Pittsburg road, has returned from the east with a new class O engine, No. 175, to be used on this division.

F. D. Casanave, superintendent of motive power of the Pittsburg road, has returned from Old Point Comfort, where he attended the master car builders' convention.

After many experiments the Pennsylvania Railroad company has adopted a steam car heating system of its own, and is now equipping its passenger coaches with it as fast as they go into the shops.

A large bridge beam 101 feet long, taking three cars went through on the Pittsburg road Saturday. In was built by the Keystone Bridge company, of Pittsburg, Pa., and was being shipped to W. B. Isaacs, San Francisco, Cal.

For the present the accounts of the Fort Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville railroad company will be kept separate from those of the Lake Erie and Western, although the general office will be removed to Indianapolis on the 15th of this month, bringing several men in charge of departments and their clerks there. The headquarters of the trainmaster and roadmaster are to be at Muncie.

The engineers of maintenance of way of all divisions of the Pennsylvania lines west of Pittsburg met on Tuesday and organized by electing as president W. H. Potter, of the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago road, of Allegheny, and F. C. Loree, of the Chicago, St. Louis and Pittsburg, of Logansport, secretary. They will meet once a month to talk over improvements making on the several divisions, and to compare notes.

T. G. Conrady, of the east Pittsburg shops will spend Sunday at Van Wert.

Paul Ketcher, of the Kerr Murray works, will go to Chicago on a visit next week.

Many of the boys from the different shops are off duty attending the convention.

Henry Hook has resumed his position in the Pittsburg machine shops, after an absence.

Fred Meyers, Fred Nohrwald and Wm. Pappert, of the Bass works, are off duty to-day.

L. H. Slagel, engineer on the Grand Rapids road, is off duty on account of a sore hand.

George D. Richards, traveling freight agent for the Northern Pacific railroad, is in the city.

The Pittsburg and Grand Rapids roads will have a new time card to go in effect to-morrow.

Wm. Silberman, of the Kerr Murray moulding rooms, is off duty on account of an injured foot.

Theodore Fromoth has accepted a position in the wood department of the Kerr Murray works.

J. Scott, of the east Pittsburg yards, was called to his home yesterday afternoon on account of the illness of his wife.

James Trythall, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, will preach at the Nebraska mission church to-morrow evening.

The American wheel works run their annual excursion to Rome City this morning. There was a large crowd in attendance.

A. Rost, who runs the steam hammer in the Pittsburg shops is at Rome City to-day. Geo. Haverly is running the hammer during his absence.

W. G. Page, the popular yonng boiler washer boss of the Pittsburg round house has purchased a hammock and and has had it placed in a very pleasant and secluded spot, and every evening after his daily toil is over he can be found there basking the smile of his best girl and inhaling the fragrance of an abundance of flowers that grow near by in a beautifully designed flower bed.

In the year 1884 A. A. Talmage, deceased, was appointed general manager of the Wabash road, and among the first orders he issued, and which, at the time, created a good deal of feeling, was that no employe of the company should smoke on trains or on the company's premises, either on or off duty, and the order is still obeyed on that road. The position that Mr. Talmage took was that on trains it was annoying to passengers; in and about the stations it might result in setting fire to the company's property, and men when on duty—for instance, switchmen, flagmen or section men—were apt to be neglectful of duty when smoking.

The Spring Medicine.

The popularity which Hood's Sarsaparilla has gained as a spring medicine is wonderful. It possesses just those elements of health-giving, blood-purifying and appetite-restoring which everybody seems to need at this season. Do not continue in a dull, tired, unsatisfactory condition, when you may be so much benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It purifies the blood and makes the weak strong.

Ladies Have Tried it.

A number of my lady customers have tried "Mother's Friend," and would not be without it for many times its cost. They recommend it to all who are to become mothers. R. A. Payne, Druggist, Greenville, Ala. Write Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. By all druggists.

The Korean alphabet is phonetic, and so simple that any one can learn to read in a day.

A Sudden Gale of Excitement.

People in the neighborhood of 108 Calhoun street were startled by the crash of plate glass breaking into fragments and for a few moments thoughts of destructive cyclones ran high; no one injured, however.

The damage was promptly adjusted by Louis Reed replacing a new glass without cost or trouble to the owners of the store. Plate glass insurance written at a moments notice. Apply for rates.
FIDELITY AND CASUALTY CO.
Call or send for Louis Reed, agent, 12 East Berry street.

Barner's full orchestra has been engaged by the Crow Club for their excursion to Rome City Tuesday, June 24. 14-21

UNLIKE TEA & COFFEE--GOOD FOR THE NERVES.

The claims of cocoa as a useful article of diet are steadily winning recognition. Unlike tea and coffee, it is not only a stimulant but a nourisher; and it has the great advantage of leaving no narcotic effects. Hence it is adapted to general use. The strong may take it with pleasure, and the weak with impunity.

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA
"BEST & GOES FARTHEST."

☞VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA ("once tried, always used") leaves no injurious effects on the nervous system. It is no wonder, therefore, that in all parts of the world, this *inventor's* Cocoa is recommended by medical men instead of tea and coffee or other cocoas or chocolates for daily use by children or adults, hale and sick, rich and poor. "Largest sale in the world." Ask for VAN HOUTEN'S and *take no other.* 56

BLOOKER'S DUTCH COCOA

The Choicest, Purest and Best. Hade you tried a cup of this Unrivaled Cocoa? If not, don't fail to call at the

BOSTON T STORE,

and try a Sample Cup Free, any time during this week. This Cocoa is made in a minute with boiling water or milk and requires no cooking. One pound makes 150 cups.

Telephone 152 **Dittoe & Company.**

L. O. HULL,
WALLPAPER

In Every Grade, Cheaper Than Ever.
Decorations, Window Curtains.
House and Sign Painting.
PAPER HANGING, DECORATING.
We do first-class work and charge no more than others.
SOLE AGENTS for PLASTICO.
No. 90 Calhoun Street.

Kensington

WALKER COUNTY,

GEORGIA.

22 Miles South of

CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

In Lookout Valley,

ON THE LINE OF THE

CHATTANOOGA SOUTHERN RY.,

Is destined to be one of the most important manufacturing cities in the South. The location, consisting of 1600 acres, which has been secured by the managers of the KENSINGTON LAND COMPANY, of Chattanooga, Tenn., is surrounded by inexhaustible deposits of coal and iron, equal in quality to that of any section in the great mineral belt of the South. Manufactured Iron, Cotton, Leather, etc., can be produced cheaper in KENSINGTON than at any point in the South, and its railroad service will be unsurpassed.

THE

Kensington Land Co.

Solicits correspondence with manufacturers generally and offers liberal inducements to those contemplating the removal of their establishments or the building of new factories in this prosperous section of the country.

Sale of Lots at Kensington,

July 1st, 2d and 3d.

Arrangements for reduced rates of fare will be perfected.

Pamphlets descriptive of Kensington and its surroundings may be had by addressing

Kensington LAND CO.,

CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

14-15-16-17-19eod6t]

ASSETS, $105,053,600. SURPLUS, $15,600,000.

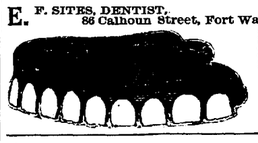
ÆTNA LIFE INS. CO.,

Office Room 18 Schmitz Block.

IRA L. BARKLEY, GENERAL AGENT,

Fort Wayne, Indiana.

E. F. SITES, DENTIST.
86 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.



Over Ohnhaus & Co's hat store 4 doors north of Wayne street.

CALIFORNIA.

An exceptionally favorable offer is being made by the John Brown Colony of Madera, California. Opportunity for the fullest investigation furnished and you cannot fail to find it the safest and most profitable plan ever proposed. Lands cultivated on the most reasonable terms for non-residents. Write the home office or address HAY & WALLICK, 68 E. Market St., Indianapolis, Ind.

If you do not receive your SENTINEL regularly, please notify us immediately, either in person or by postal card, that we may remedy the fault.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON.

PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters,

48 East Main St.

FORT WAYNE, ... IND

Charles Bowman's Saw Works.

I have fitted up a shop with all the modern appliances especially adapted to the sharpening of Edged Tools and Saws. Paper Knives, all kinds of Tinners' Shears, Lawn Mowers, Butchers' Tools, Scissors, Plow Points and all kinds of edged tools ground and put in first-class order. It is poor economy to work with dull tools when you can have them put in first class order at a reasonable price by sending them to Bowman's Saw Works, Pearl Place, back of Wayne Hotel. I make a specialty of Hammering Circular Saws. All kinds of Saws Gummed, Filed, Set, Cut Down and Re-toothed. Agent for E. C. Atkins' Celebrated Saws and Mill Supplies. I manufacture the best Saw Guide in the world; try it and be convinced. All orders promptly filled. For further particulars address
CHARLES BOWMAN,
may23-1m FORT WAYNE, IND.

Best and Choicest Meats.

GOTTLIEB HALLER,

Of the Popular South Side Market, 366 Calhoun St., Branch 277 Hanna St.

Hams, 10 cents per pound.
Shoulders, 7 cents per pound.
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Saturday, June 14th.
GRAND MATINEE AT 2:30.
JUNE FESTIVAL CONCERT
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FAMOUS BAND,
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Prices: Reserved Seats, 75c. and $1.
Children under 12 years will be admitted at the Matinee for half price.
Sale of seats at the box office Wednesday, June 11, at 10 a. m.

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Best Uniformed Band in the State.
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Shirts, 10 cts.; Cuffs per pair, 4 cts.; Collars; 2 cts.; Undershirts, 7 cts.; Drawers, 7 cts., Handkerchiefs, 2 cts.; Socks, per pair, 4 cts. Towels, 2 cts.
Big reduction from above prices for starching and ironing. All work done first-class and on short notice. 15-tf

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From Pennsylvania Station

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains run by Central Time

Leave and Arrive at Fort Wayne, by the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago railway, as follows.

GOING EAST:	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 20, Mail Express.....	1 20 p m	1 40 p m
No. 8, d, Fast Line.....	7 40 p m	8 00 p m
No. 2, d, Penn'a Limited..	8 53 p m	9 00 p m
No. 4, d, Atlantic Ex.....	5 05 a m	5 15 a m
No. 58, Chicago Accom....	10 50 p m	.....
No. 62, Plymouth Accom..	9 05 a m	.....
No. 10, Crestline Accom..	.....	7 00 a m
No. 60, Chicago Express..	†1 55 a m	.....

GOING WEST:	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 3, d, Pacific Express..	1 35 a m	1 45 a m
No. 5, d, Penn'a Limited..	5 38 a m	5 45 a m
No. 1, Fast Line.....	11 20 a m	11 40 a m
No. 9, d, Western Ex.....	5 10 p m	5 15 p m
No. 11, Crestline Accom..	6 45 p m	.....
No. 61, Plymouth Accom..	.....	4 00 p m
No. 59, Chicago Accom....	.....	6 30 a m

d Daily. †Daily except Monday; all other trains daily except Sunday.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.
Time Table for Fort Wayne, in Effect June 8, '90

GOING NORTH.
*For Grand Rapids and North.....Lv 8 50 a m
" " " ..... " 8 05 a m
For Grand Rapids..... " 2 40 p m
From Richmond..... Ar 6 10 p m

GOING SOUTH.
For Richmond and Cincinnati..... Lv 5 45 a m
" " " ..... " 12 15 p m
" " " ..... " 12 10 a m
From Grand Rapids..... Ar 6 30 p m

*Daily between Cin. and Grand Rapids.
All other trains daily except Sunday.

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The following are the most important items of the THIRTIETH ANNUAL STATEMEFT of the EQUITABLE ASSURANCE SOCIETY:

Outstanding Assurance December 31, 1889	$631,016,666
New Assurance Written in 1889	175,264,100
Premium Income in 1889	25,357,523
Interest and Other Income	5,035,765
Total Income	30,393,288
Payments to Policy-holders	11,842,858
Assets	$107,150,309
Liabilities (4 per cent.)	84,329,235
Surplus	$22,821,074
Ratio of Assets to Liabilities	127 per cent.

These figures show, as compared with the Statement for 1888;

An Increase in Outstanding Assurance of	$81,800,540
An Increase in New Assurance of	21,330,565
An Increase in Premium Income of	3,309,710
An Increase in Total Income of	3,434,311
An Increase in Assets of	12,107,386
An Increase in Surplus of	2,026,359

Send for illustrations of the Equitable Society's twenty-year tontine policies, how ing the following unprecedented results at maturity:

On "Endowment" policies a return in cash of all the premiums paid, with simple interest, varying according to age, from 6½ to 7 per cent. per annum, or COMPOUND interest of from 4½ to 5 per cent. per annum.

On "Twenty-payment life" policies a return in cash of all the premiums paid, with simple interest, at the rate of from 4½ to 5½ per cent. per annum, or COMPOUND interest of from 3½ to 4½ per cent. per annum.

On "Ordinary life" policies a return in cash of all the premiums paid, with from 2½ to 4 per cent. simple interest, or compound interest of from 2 to 3½ per cent. per annum. Call on or address,

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Men's Honest Made Shop Shoes, 99 cents. Men's Dress Shoes, good styles, $1.50
The Emery Shoe, the best calf shoe made for the money, $2.50.
Boys' Button Shoes, $1.00. Ladies' Kid Slippers, 50 cents.
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Don't miss the Cheapest and Best Shoe Store in Indiana.

MASSACHUSETTS - SHOE - COMPANY,
36 CALHOUN STREET.

TABERNACLE PULPIT.

SUBLIME VIEWS OF THE GLORIES OF HEAVEN.

Sacramental and Baptismal Day Sermon of Dr. Talmage—The Rainbow Seen Around the Throne in the Apocalypse. No Sorrow or Sighing There.

Sunday June 8, was sacramental and baptismal day with the Tabernacle congregation in Brooklyn, N. Y., an occasion of especial impressiveness. The children were baptized before the sermon and the sacrament administered after sermon. The subject of Dr. Talmage's discourse was: "All Troubles Past;" and the text Rev. iv. 3: "There was a rainbow round about the throne." Following is the sermon:

As after a night of fearful tempest at sea, one ship, more stanch than another, rides on undamaged among the fragments of spars and hulks that float about, so old Noah's ark, at the close of the deluge, floats on over the wreck of a dead world. Looking out of the window of the ark, you see the planks of houses, and the sheaves of wheat, and the carcasses of cattle, and the corpses of men. No tower is left to toll the the burial; no mourners to form in line of procession; no ground in which to bury the dead. Sinking a line twenty-seven feet long just touch the tops of the mountains. Ghastliness and horror! The ark, instead of walking the sea, like a modern ship, in majesty and beauty, tosses helplessly; no helm to guide, no sail to set; no shore to steer for. Why protract the agony of the good people in such a craft, when they might in one dash of the wave have been put out of their misery?

But at yonder spot in the horizon we see colors gathering in the sky; at just the opposite point in the horizon other colors are gathering. I find that they are the two buttresses of an arched bridge. The yellow, the red, the orange, the blue, the indigo, the violet are mingled, and by invisible hands the whole structure is hung into the sky, and the ark has a triumphal arch to sail under. An Angel of Light swings his hand across the sky, and in the seven prismatic colors he paints with pencil of sunbeam the everlasting covenant between God and every living creature. God lifted up that great arched bridge and set it over His own head in the Heaven. John saw it, for he says: "There was a rainbow round about the throne."

I notice that none but the people who were in the ark saw the rainbow. It cast its shadow clear down into the water where the people were buried, and lighted up the dead faces with a strange radiance, but they could not see it. So only those who are at last found in Christ, the ark, will see the over spanning glories of the throne. Hence you had better get into the ark! As you call your family out at the close of the shower to show them the sign in heaven, so I want you all at last to see the grander rainbow round about the throne. "Look there!" says Noah to his wife, "at that bow in the clouds: and, Shem and Japhet, look! look!—the green, the yellow, the red, and the orange!" I should not wander if some of your own children in the good land should after a while cry out to you, "Look, father! look, mother! there is a bow around about the throne!" You had better get into the ark, with all your families, if you want to see it.

I notice also that the chief glory of God comes after the rain. No shower, no rainbow; no trouble, no brightness of Christian consolation. Weavers are sometimes, by reason of their work, dusty and rough in their apparel; and so it is the coarse clad tempest, whose hand and foot swing the shuttle, that weaves the rainbow. Many Christians are dull, and stupid, and useless because they have not had disaster enough to wake them up. The brightest scarf that heaven makes is thrown over the shoulders of the storm. You cannot make a thorough Christian life out of sunshine alone. There are some very dark hues in the ribbon of the rainbow; you must have in life the blue as well as the orange. Mingling all the colors of the former makes a white light; and it takes all the shades and sadnesses and vicissitudes of life to make the white luster of a pure Christian character.

Your child asks you, "Father, what makes the rainbow?" and you say, "It is the sunlight striking through the rain-drops." Therefore I wondered how there could be a rainbow in heaven, since there are no storms there; but then I conclude that that rainbow must be formed by the striking of heaven's sun-light through the falling tears of earthly sorrow. When we see a man overwhelmed with trouble, and his health goes, and his property goes, and his friends go, I say, "Now we shall see the glory of God in this good man's deliverance." As at Niagara Falls I saw, one day, ten rainbows spanning the awful plunge of the cataract, so over the abyss of the Christian's trial hover the rich-hued wings of all the promises.

I notice that the most beautiful things of this world are to be preserved in heaven. When you see the last color fade out from the rainbow of earth, you need not feel sad, for you will see the rainbow round about the throne. The story about the world burning up has given me many a pang. When I read that Paris was besieged, I said, "Now the pictures and the statues in the Louvre and Luxembourg will be destroyed, all those faces of Rembrandt, and those bold dashes of Rubens, and those enchantments of Raphael on canvas, and those statues of Canova." But is it not a more melancholy thought that ruin is to come upon this great glory of the earth, in which the mountains are the chiseled sculptures, and upon the sky, in which the "transfiguration" of sunrise and sunset is hung with loops and tassels of fire?

I was relieved when I found that the pictures had been removed from the Louvre and the Luxembourg, and I am relieved now when I think that the best parts of this earth are either to be removed or pictured in the Good Land. The trees must twist in the last fire—the oaks, and the cedars, and the maples; but in Heaven there shall be the trees of life on the bank of the river, and the palm trees from which the conquerors shall pluck their branches. The Hudson, and the St. Lawrence, and the Ohio shall boil in the last flame, but we shall have more than their beauty in the River of Life from under the throne. The daisies, and the portulacas, and the roses of earth will wither in the hot sirocco of the judgment, but John tells of the garlands which the glorified shall wear; and there must be flowers, or there could be no garlands.

The rainbow on our sky, which is only the pillow of the dying storm, must be removed; but then, glory be to God! "there is a rainbow round about the throne." I have but to look up to the radiant arch above the throne of God to assure myself that the most glorious things of earth are to be preserved in Heaven. Then let the world burn; all that is worth saving will be snatched out of the fire.

I see the same truth set forth in the twelve foundations of the wall of Heaven. St. John announces the twelve foundations of this wall to be, the first, of jasper—yellow and red; the second, of sapphire—a deep blue; the third, a chalcedony—a varied beauty; the fourth, emerald—a bright green color; the fifth, sardonyx—a bluish white; the sixth, sardius—red and fiery; the seventh, chrysolite—golden hued; the eighth, beryl—a bluish green; the ninth, topaz—a pale green mixed with yellow; the tenth, chrysoprasus—a golden bluish tint; the eleventh, acinth—fiery as the sunset; the twelfth, amethyst. But these precious stones are only the foundation of the wall of Heaven—the most inferior part of it. On the top of this foundation there rises a mighty wall of jasper—of brilliant yellow and gorgeous crimson. Stupendous cataract of color! Throne of splendor and sublimity.

You see that the beautiful colors which are the robes of glory to our earth are to be forever preserved in this wall of Heaven. Our skies of blue, which sometimes seem almost to drop with richness of color, shall be glorified and eternized in the deep, everlasting blue of that fiery stone which forms the second foundation of the heavenly wall. The green that sleeps on the brook's bank and rides on the sea wave and spreads its banners on the mountain top shall be eternized in the emerald that forms the fourth foundation of the heavenly wall.

The fiery gush of the morning, the conflagration of the autumnal sunset, the electricity that shoots its forked tongue out of the thunder-cloud, the flame at whose breath Moscow fell and Ætnas burn, shall be eternized in the fiery jasper. It seems as if all earthly beauty were in one billow to be dashed up against that wall of Heaven; so that the most beautiful things of earth will be kept either in the wall, or the foundation, or the rainbow round about the throne.

I notice the unspeakable attractiveness of Heaven. In other places the Bible tells us of the floor of Heaven—the waters, and the stones, and the fruits; but now St. John tells us of the roof—the frescoed arch of eternity and the rainbow round about the throne. Get a ticket, and, carefully guarded, you go into the royal factory at Paris where the Gobelin tapestries of the world are made, and see how for years a man will sit putting in a ball of colored worsteds through the delicate threads, satisfied if he can in a day make so much as a finger's breadth of beauty for a king's canopy. But behold how my Lord, in one hour, with His two hands, twisted the tapestry, now swung above the throne, into a rainbow of infinite glory. Oh, what a place Heaven must be! You have heretofore looked at the floor; this morning take one glance at the ceiling.

I notice what must be the feeling of safety among the people of Heaven. Have you ever seen a cloud burst? There have been days when it rained as if it would never stop. You knew, if it kept on in that way long, all the nations would be drowned; yet you had no apprehension, for you remember the Bow of Promise painted on the cloud in Noah's time. So the glorified have but to look to the arch around the throne of the King to be reassured that the deluge of trial is forever past.

On earth, the deluge of sin covers the tops of the highest mountains. I heard an Alpine guide, amid the most stupendous evidences of God's power, swear at his mule as he stumbled in the pass. Yes, the deluge of sin dashes over the top of the highest mountain ranges. Revenge, drunkenness, impiety, falsehood, blasphemy, are but different waves of a flood that has whelmed nations. New York is drowned in it, Brooklyn is drowned in it, Boston is drowned in it, London is drowned in it, St. Petersburg is drowned in it—two great hemispheres are drowned in it. But the redeemed, looking unto the "rainbow round about the throne," see the pledge that all this is ended for them forever. They have committed their last sin and combated their last temptation. No suicide leaps into those bright waters; no profanity befouls that pure air; no villain's torch shall fire those temples; no murderer's hand shall strike down those sons of God. They know that for them the deluge of sin is assuaged, for "there is a rainbow round about the throne."

Now the world is covered with a deluge of blood. The nations are all the time either using the sword or sharpening it. The factories of the world are night and day manufacturing the weaponry of death. Throne against throne, empire against empire. The spirit of despotic America against free America, despotic England against free England, despotic Germany against free Germany, despotic Austria against free Austria. The great battle of earth is being fought—the Armageddon of the nations. The song that uncoiled from the sky on the first Christmas night, of "peace and good will to men," is drowned in the booming of the great siege guns. Stand back, and let the long line of ambulances pass. Groan, groan, groan. Uncover, and look upon the trenches of the dead. Blood! blood! a deluge of blood!

But the redeemed of Heaven, looking upon the glorious arch that spans the throne, shall see that the deluge is over. No batteries are planted on those hills; no barricades blocking those streets; no hostile flag above those walls; no smoke of burning villages; no shrieks of butchered men; but peace! German and Frenchman, who fell with arms interlocked in hate on the field of death, now, through Christ in Heaven, stand with arms interlocked in love. Arms stacked forever; shields of battle hung up. The dove instead of the eagle, the lamb instead of the lion. There shall be nothing to hurt or destroy in all God's holy mount, for there is a rainbow round about the throne.

Now the earth is covered with the deluge of sorrow. Trouble! trouble! The very utterance when we come into the world is a cry. Without any teaching we learn to weep. What has so wrinkled that man's face? What has so prematurely whitened his hair? What calls out that sigh? What starts that tear? Trouble! trouble! I find it in the cellar of poverty, and far up among the heights on the top of the crags; for this also hath gone over the tops of the highest mountains. No escape from it. You go into the store, and it meets you at your counting desk; you go into the street, and it meets you at the corner; you go into the house, and it meets you at the door. Tears of poverty! tears of persecution! tears of bereavement!—a deluge of tears! Gathered together from all the earth they could float an ark larger than Noah's.

But the glorified, looking up to the bow that spans the throne, shall see that the deluge is over. No shivering wretch on the palace step; no blind man at the gate of the heavenly temple asking for alms; no grinding of the screw driver on coffin lid. They look up at the rainbow and read, in lines of yellow, and red, and green, and blue, and orange, and indigo, and violet, "They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more, neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat; for the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of waters, and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes." Thank God for the glory spanning the throne!

In our boyhood we had a superstition that at the foot of the rainbow there was a casket of buried gold; but I have to announce that at the foot of this rainboy of Heaven there is a box made out of the wood of the cross. Open it, and you find all the treasures of Heaven.

Oh, that our eyes may all look upon this bow of promise, lifted by Christ's own hand! We shall trace the separate lines of beauty across the firmament. In the line of red I shall see the blood of my Lord, in the blue, the bruises that colored His cheek; in the green, the freshness of His grace; in the violet, His humility; in all that curve of beauty, the bend of His right arm of love swung over all the redeemed.

But mind what I told you at the beginning, and what I tell you at the close—that none but Noah's family in the ark saw the rainbow, and that only those who are at last in Christ shall discover it amid the glories of Heaven.

"Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God."

A Penny Photograph.

The now familiar automatic machines are shortly to have an interesting addition to their number. All these machines were invented in England, and there they prevail to such an extent that you may get cigars, tobacco, sandwiches, beer, stationery and perhaps a hundred other articles all for a penny—the nickel is our substitute for the English penny. The latest addition is no other than an automatic photographer. Drop a penny in the slot and get a tintype!

The person who wishes to be photographed stands in front of the machine, at a distance of about two and a half feet, and looks steadily into the lens for the space of five seconds. The sound of a gong informs him when the operation is over.

The interior machinery then passes the tin plate on which the likeness is taken through a chemical bath in order to develop the picture, and another to secure its permanence, and finally through a water bath, where it is washed.

In less than fifty seconds the finished portrait is ejected, and if you are in a spendthrift mood you can for another penny obtain a gilt frame.

Wigs Coming Into Fashion.

The craze for wearing wigs among English women is finding its imitation among fashionable women on this side the sea. They assign various reasons for adopting the custom, among the most general being the greater convenience and durability of their coiffures over those made up of natural hair. Women who have really fine hair object to the torturing processes of the curling-iron and hair-dressers' shears, now so universally used in arranging the stylish coiffure, with its multiplicity of waves and curls. London women usually wear wigs the color of their own hair, so that they need not be confined to the constant wearing of them. Their chief use seems to be to carry them to the great balls and house parties, where it is not always convenient to take a maid. A great many of them appeared at the recent drawing room, and, as an event so important as that would naturally fill the hair-dressers' parlors with anxious ladies and necessitate a great deal of waiting for service, one can understand the convenience of having one's hair sent home done up and ready the day before.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

AN INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE LESSON CONSIDERED.

Reflections of an Elevating Character—Wholesome Food for Thought—Studying the Scriptural Lessons Intelligently and Profitably.

The lesson for Sunday, June 15, may be found in Luke 12: 13-21.

INTRODUCTORY.

We have here one of a series of open-air sermons. Never before nor since perhaps were such crowds gathered to hear a single man. Peter the hermit had his thousands, Whitefield his five thousands. This one had, as the opening verse of the chapter indicates (see margin to Revision), his ten thousands. It was a great opportunity for the proclamation of the truth; a time to speak plainly and impressively into the listening ear of the world. What the Prince of heaven says on such an occasion may well engage our reverent attention.

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

One of the company. Literally, one out of the crowd. It was a great throng. The first verse of the chapter says myriads were gathered.——Said to him. The topics of Christ's discourse here seem to have been suggested either by wants made immediately manifest or by questions proposed on the spot. He has just been speaking of hypocrisy, then of the counter spirit of sincerity. Now he takes up cupidity.——Master or teacher. This was not necessarily one of his disciples, though probably one who had come to inquire.——Speak to my brother that he divide. The simple Greek is, tell my brother to divide.——The inheritance, or patrimony. The root of the word means lot. He wished a change in the usages of primogeniture.

Man. There is a shade of rebuke in the language.——Made me, or appointed, in official relations.——A judge. One whose place it is to settle earth's disputes.——Divider, or apportioner. A kind of arbitrator.——Over you. Christ is not in this dispensation a judge or divider over us but in us. Received into loyal hearts he becomes the world's great arbitrator and divider; not from outward force, but inward love.

My soul. The life principle. (Psyche.)——Much goods, or many good things.——Laid up for many days. As if the things of earth were held by indissoluble links.——Take thine ease. Literally, be at rest.——Be merry. As one might who had nothing to fear.

Thou fool. More accurately, unwise. He had not planned with even ordinary sagacity.——Required of thee. To demand back. As of a thing loaned.——Whose, or for whom.——Provided. Laid by for himself, fallen to others.

Layeth up treasure. Our word, thesaurus, comes from this verb.——For himself. This man was not, as some are doing, laying up for posterity, but for his own earthly appetites, which in a moment were cut off.——Rich toward God, or unto God (eis). Our treasure deposited with God. (Matt. 6: 19-21; James 2: 5.)

Unto them. Now addressing a pertinent word of application to the whole company.——Take heed. Literally. See or see to it.——Beware. More accurately, Be guarded. The word for a sentinel or watch. (Phulasso.)——Covetousness. Etymologically to have more; either more than another or more than before. (Pleonexia.)——Life. The principle of life. (Zoa, not bios; the mode or means of living.)——Abundance. Literally, to overflow.——Possesseth. Or which belong to him. As much as to say, life, in reality, is a very simple thing. The poor man has it as well as the rich, and as much.

A parable. Something laid along side to illustrate.——The ground. Or, the farm, estate.——Rich man. Taking an instance of the above-named ineffectual "abundance."——Brought forth plentifully. The Greek word means, a good yield.

Thought within himself, or reasoned. He took a mental inventory.——What shall I do? He seems to have been startled by the largeness of his gains.——No room. It was a place for his goods rather than a place for his soul that fixed his thought.

This will I do. A deliberate determination.——Barns, or storehouses. It is interesting to note that from the Greek (apotheca) of this term, comes our word apothecary.——Bestow. Better, deposit. It was a permanent depository he was seeking.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

Master, speak to my brother that he divided. Some men seem to have no higher conception of the privileges and prerogatives of the Christian life. The church, in their notion of it, was formed but to secure them their rights in this world. We used to know a rural pastor who was in a state of perpetual grievance over some slight, some imposition or other. We never heard him say a word regarding the blessings of God upon his life and work. We doubt whether he realized any. He was so taken up with dividing old fancied inheritances. So it is with grasping after earthly things, we miss almost wholly the real inheritance in the skies.

Take heed and beware of covetousness. Let the world hear the warning. Let the church give heed. No sin is more crying to-day than the sin of covetousness. Christ foresaw the evil and he threw forward this word of admonition perhaps for the sake of our nineteenth century. We have come to an age of great accumulations, an age that has its peculiar temptations. Wealth is a good thing, rightly used. Wrongly used, the whole thought concentrated upon it, it is the root of all evil. Beware of it. Be exceedingly careful, for before one knows it the poison has begun its work. See Christ looking at us to-day out of serious though tender eyes and saying, "Beware of covetousness."

Man, who made me a judge or divider over you? The glory which is Christ's is something other, something vastly higher. He could have come and made himself by divine right an arbiter and a dictator. But he had larger, infinitely larger, designs. When we appeal to him on this point he looks at us and says, "He that will save his life shall lose it, and he that will lose his life shall preserve it." That is the way Christ divides. He cuts right between us and the world, severing us from all possessions. And then when we stand there stripped of all things, with nothing, he freely gives us all things.

He divides his own inheritance with us.

What shall I do? It is a good question. Let our men of means take it under consideration. Only let them be very careful how they answer, what shall we do with the money God has given? How can we best employ it? This man responded to the query in utter selfishness, "I will pull down my barns, and build greater, and there will I bestow all my fruits and my goods." Do you see how everything was centered in self? Soul, my soul, take thine ease; eat, drink and be merry. Fool! The human soul is a very small thing, unenlarged of God; a very weak thing, unhelped of God. Intrust to such a cupboard and you will lose all you have. Put out to heaven's usury, use for soul's good and God will bless. Friend, what are you doing with your talent?

Rich toward God. Who are the wealthy of earth? The truly rich? At the Anniversary meetings Joanna Moore, standing, simply clad and modest, before the vast congregation, but with a bright smile upon her face and a joyous hallelujah in her heart, did not represent large possessions of earth. Likely as not, she had no more than would take her to her distant Louisiana home. (Somehow her little "Hope" accounts always just balance.) No matter. She was the wealthiest woman on the platform, and there was not a little there represented. She was rich toward God, and those who looked and saw could not but envy such possession.

Next lesson.—"Trust in our Heavenly Father." Luke 12: 22-34.

Many Times Killed.

The blow of a bullet will ordinarily paralyze so many nerves and muscles of a white man as to knock him down, even though no vital part be hit. The Indian gives little heed to such wounds, and to "drop him in his tracks" the bullet must reach the brain, the heart or the spine. "I have seen an Indian go off with two bullets through his body," writes Col. Dodge, "within an inch or two of the spine, the only effect of which was to cause him to change his gait from a run to a dignified walk."

A cavalry force of some twenty-five men surprised a small party of Indians in a thick chaparral, through which, however, there were numerous glades and openings. The Indians scattered at once, and the soldiers separated in pursuit.

After some time, when the cessation of firing indicated that the affair was over, the commander had the recall sounded.

Soon one and then another came in, until the whole command was assembled, when, to the gratification of the officer, almost every man claimed to have killed an Indian. They went to collect the bodies.

On reaching the first one it was found that nearly every soldier claimed to have killed him.

A sergeant dismounted and approached the body. The prostrate Indian rose up and dealt a vicious blow with his knife, which the sergeant barely escaped. When the Indian was finally killed, it was discovered that he had not less than twenty wounds.

One bullet, probably the first one, had broken his hip and thrown him from his horse. After that he had shot at every soldier that passed near him, attracting attention and being "killed" again and again, only to rise up and fight the next soldier who came along.

Instead of twenty Indians, the soldiers found one.

Wherever Malaria Exists

The bilious are its certain prey. In intermittent and remittent fever, dumb ague, and ague cake the liver is always seriously affected, and the blood contaminated with bile. One of the chief reasons why Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is such a sure defense against chills and fever and every form of malarial disease is that it does away with liability to the disease, by reforming irregularity of the biliary organ in advance of the arrival of the season when the disease is prevalent. There is no finer fortifying preparative for those about visiting or emigrating to a locality where the miasma-taint exists. There is no certain immunity from disease in an endemic or epidemic form to be secured by the use of the average tonics and anti-spasmodics. But where quinine fails the Bitters succeeds both in preventing and curing. Moreover, it removes every vestige of dyspepsia, and overcomes constipation, rheumatism, inactivity of the kidneys and bladder, and tranquillizes and strengthens the nervous system.

Facilities of Travel.

"How did you get here from Chicago?" asked an actor of a shabby brother actor, whom he had not seen in some time.

"I came to New York on a limited ticket," replied the shabby one, with a knowing wink over the left shoulder in the direction of a sour mash bazar.

"What is a limited ticket?" inquired the other party, accepting the hint and moving in the direction of the saloon indicated.

"Well, it's a ticket limited to an outside passage."

"Outside passage! I fail to comprehend. I still grope. Perhaps I am obtuse."

"Why, an outside passage is the right to perambulate the cross-ties and count the exact number of them in a mile."—*Texas Siftings.*

We will give $100 reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

The Too Fluent Converser.

Few things are more vulgar or disagreeable to others than the habit of endeavoring to monopolize the talk of a mixed company. Now, as no well-bred man will ever make himself the subject of conversation, so neither will he seek to engross the whole. As every man had rather please others by what he says, than be himself pleased by what they say—or, in other words, as every man is best pleased with the consciousness of pleasing, so should all have an equal opportunity of aiming at it. A polite man, therefore, will not take more of a general discussion than falls to his share. The information of the company is his apparent aim, not the indulgence of his own pride, or an ambitious desire for victory.—*Texas Siftings.*

FREE-TRADE VERSUS PROTECTION.

Uncle Zeb, an ardent free-trader and cross-roads statesman, was denouncing protection with all the arguments he could muster.

"I'll bet, Uncle Zeb," interrupted one of the crowd, "that you *are* a protectionist, after all."

"I'll bet, I ain't," shouted the old man warmly. "Come now. How am I a protectionist?"

"Why you protect your system from spring and summer complaints by taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla."

When the laugh subsided, Uncle Zeb replied, with a grin, "Well, yes; I'll allow, that to *that* extent I *am* a protectionist, because I believe Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best blood-medicine ever made, not only for spring, but for all seasons."

A New Name for Them.

"Mr. Pastern," said old Mr. Bosser, looking over the ledger index, "what is the meaning of this title, 'Bitters that you have bore?'"

"Why, sir," replied the book-keeper, "that stands for bad debts."

"Well, what has bitters got to do with it?"

"Don't you see," said Pastern, "the dictionary tells us that aloes, and if allowes are"—but he never finished the remark, for old Mr. Bosser died of apoplexy right there before his eyes.—*Texas Siftings.*

A Great Surprise

Is in store for all who use Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, the great guaranteed remedy. Would you believe that it is sold on its merits and that any druggist is authorized by the proprietor of this wonderful remedy to give you a sample bottle free? It never fails to cure acute or chronic coughs. All druggists sell Kemp's Balsam. Large Bottles 50c and $1.

Opposed to Ground Floors.

Broker (persuasively)—It's a splendid opportunity, and remember you get it on the ground floor.

Capitalist—Don't want it. Last time I was let in on the ground floor I dropped right through into a sub-cellar, and I've been there ever since. No, you'll have to let me off.—*Texas Siftings.*

A Bad Break.

Bookkeeper—I'm sorry to say, sir, that my grandmother is dead.

Boss—That's sad. Is she going to be buried this afternoon?

Bookkeeper—Yes, sir, if it doesn't rain.—*Life.*

By a wise provision of Providence, close beside the little tree on which nutmegs grow often stands a greater.—*Texas Siftings.*

A pocket mirror free to smokers of "Tansill's Punch" 5c. Cigar.

An exhaustive article—the stomach pump.

An Unlucky Man.

A certain Western murderer, who had killed his partner during the progress of a heated discussion on business affairs, was convicted and sentenced to twelve years' imprisonment.

"What, can't I go out at all?" he inquired anxiously of the Judge.

"No."

"Then it would have been better all around if my partner had killed me. He always attended to inside affairs, while I worked on the outside. He was a man of sedentary pursuits, and would have stood such kind of office work much better than I shall. Yes, it is very unfortunate that I am not in his place. I really regret the serious turn affairs seem to have taken."—*Texas Siftings.*

He Could Trust Him.

Pater—My boy, when I was your age I was at my desk at 7 o'clock in the morning.

The Son—That may be, but I know the business is perfectly safe in your hands, even while I'm away."—*Life.*

Children Enjoy

The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effects of Syrup of Figs, when in need of a laxative, and if the father or mother be costive or bilious the most gratifying results follow its use, so that it is the best family remedy known and every family should have a bottle.

A Business Woman.

Mabel—The man who marries me must have a good big bank account.

Ethel—You don't mean to say you will marry solely for money?

"No, not exactly; but if any one swears he loves me I shall require a deposit merely as an evidence of good faith."—*Judge.*

Our Hannah Jane.

Our Hannah Jane was thin and weak,
And ashy white her lip and cheek.
We often thought—and thought with pain,
"We soon must lose our Hannah Jane."
With change of doctors, change of air,
She sought for healing everywhere.
And, when our hopes were almost past,
"Favorite Prescription" tried at last.
It gave us joy, it gave us hope,
She ceased to pine, she ceased to mope,
(Pierce's remedies are sure and true)
Now Hannah Jane is good as new.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists *under a positive guarantee* from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets—cleanse and regulate the stomach, bowels, and system generally. One a dose; purely vegetable.

Result of the Carpenter Strike.

Friend (to Chicago Carpenter)—You won the day, I understand.

Striking Carpenter—Yes, indeed. The bosses had to come down to eight hours.

"Any immediate result?"

"Well, yes."

"What is it?"

"Landlords have raised the rent on us."—*Texas Siftings.*

When you think your children have worms ask your druggist for Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyers and do not take any other. They taste good and are always sure.

A Swindled Landlord.

Tenant—I don't think I ought to pay any rent for this month.

Landlord—Why not?

"Because the roof leaks so that the water runs down the wall."

"What! There is running water on the premises? You will have to pay $5. I wonder how long you have been enjoying water privileges at my expense.—*Texas Siftings.*

Another Kind.

"How did Blowhard lose his eyes?"

"He had an encounter with an Indian, I believe."

"Why, I never knew that he had been further West than Buffalo!"

"He hasn't. He ran into a cigar sign when he was coming home from the club one night."—*Lawrence American.*

AN editorial writer employs "the sword of Damocles" so often that the exasperated compositor cries, "D—nocles!" —*Texas Siftings.*

No, John Henry; no, the history of "The Forty Thieves" is not a history of Chicago.—*Newman Independent.*

STRAWS show which way the mint-julep goes.

Six Novels Free, will be sent by Cragin & Co., Philada., Pa., to any one in the U. S. or Canada, postage paid, upon receipt of 25 Dobbins' Electric Soap wrappers. See list of novels on circulars around each bar. Soap for sale by all grocers.

If the keeper of a jail is a jailer, why isn't the keeper of a prison a prisoner?

No Opium in Piso's Cure for Consumption. Cures where other remedies fail. 25c.

ODE to bald-headed men—There'll be no parting there.—*The Judge.*

Creates An Appetite

There is nothing for which we recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla with greater confidence than for loss of appetite, indigestion, sick headache, and other troubles of dyspeptic nature. In the most natural way this medicine gently tones the stomach, assists digestion, and makes one feel "real hungry." Ladies in delicate health, or very dainty and particular at meals, after taking Hood's Sarsaparilla a few days find themselves longing for and eating the plainest food with unexpected relish and satisfaction. Try it.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS. Red Cross Diamond Brand. The only reliable pill for sale. Safe and sure. Ladies, ask Druggist for the Diamond Brand, in red metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by mail. *Name Paper.* Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Sq., Philada., Pa.

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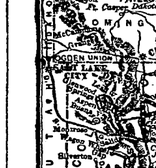

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Not to Split! Not to Discolor!

BEARS THIS MARK.

TRADE CELLULOID MARK.

NEEDS NO LAUNDERING. CAN BE WIPED CLEAN IN A MOMENT.

THE ONLY LINEN-LINED WATERPROOF COLLAR IN THE MARKET.

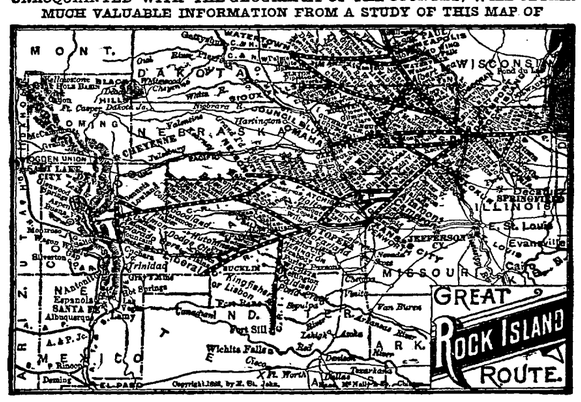
PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

CATARRH

It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address, E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

A MAN

UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY, WILL OBTAIN MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF



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OUR RELIGIOUS COLUMN.

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO ALL DENOMINATIONS.

Character in a Laugh—Rivalry—God Did Not Forsake Them—The Best Influence for Children.

It has been noticed, says the New York *Evangelist*, that character can be determined by the nature of people's laughs. The condescending laugh of supercilious, the repulsive smirk of the cold-blood villain, the superficial laugh of the hypocrite, the fawning laugh of the tricky schemer, "the noisy laugh which shows the vacant brain," and the genial, hearty laugh of the large, true man—all are tell tales.

A more certain knowledge of the real character of the people may be easily gained by observing the things they laugh at. In spite of what new disguises they assume we need make no mistake in determining the character of those who laugh or even smile at the sufferings or sorrows of any living being, animal or human, or at the low, obscene jest, or at the errors and sins of others. There need be no difficulty in this matter of placing a person after we know what he laughs at.

Rivalry.

Denominationalism is all right, provided it be kept within the limits of Christian charity. We believe in a generous rivalry—in the rivalry of faith and good works.

Moreover, each denomination sets forth in a distinctive way some feature of the Gospel, which might otherwise be neglected or under-emphasized. No one has it all, but each types some more or less essential phase of it. It is only by correlating these representative denominations that we get the rounded truth. Truth is a wheel, of which the respective denominations are the spokes. One spoke doesn't make a wheel—it takes all. But the various spokes of the Gospel wheel are apt to forget their mutual dependence, and to set up each one as being the whole wheel.

We commend to the churches this sentence from Lord Bacon: "Let your rivalry be like that between the olive and the vine, which shall bear first fruit; and not like that between the briar and the thorn, which shall be the most unprofitable."

God Did Not Forsake Them.

A little invalid boy lay in a village that was on the line of march of Napoleon's army in the retreat from Moscow. Everyone who could fly did so. "We cannot get away," said the mother of this lad; "but God will not forsake us. He will build up a sure wall of defence."

The morning dawned of the dreaded day which was to bring the enemy, maddened by failure and enraged by harassment. This mother and this boy opened their eyes to find that a "sure wall" had indeed been built for their defence. The snow had begun to fall the evening before. Through the night it had collected rapidly. A high wind had blown it in drifts against the cottage where these two abided, so that it was quite hidden. The wild soldiers ransacked every other house. The wealthier ones were deprived of their luxuries. The poorer ones were spoiled of their necessities. But the low-roofed cottage lay sheltered behind the wall of snow which God had built around it in the night.

The Best Influence for Children.

Keep your children at home. God gives them to you, and you alone are responsible for them. If you would have them grow up industrious, thoughtful men and women, set them a good example, and keep them under your own influence as much as possible. The man or woman who does nothing but loaf or visit, accomplishes no good whatever in this life, and I doubt not the seed has been sown in childhood, and the seemingly harmless visiting while young developed the lazy street loafer and gossiping gadabout.

The mother who can serenely walk out of her house for an afternoon of pleasure, sending her children to a neighbors for protection, may spend a charming and restful evening; but if she could look behind the scenes at her neighbor's she might not be so well contented with herself.

Persons may say what they please about one child being as much trouble as a half dozen. It is not so—especially if the five belong to your neighbor. There is just six times as much noise—for each child must have its own individual noise; six times as much mischief — particularly if there are boys among the number, six times as many apples, tea cakes or slices of bread if they become hungry—and they always do—besides the annoyance of being held responsible for any bumps or bruises they may get while on your side of the fence. Some philanthropist might rejoice at such an opportunity to instruct the neglected children, but few mothers have time to run charity kindergartens for shiftless neighbors. Don't imagine other people think as much of your children as you do; or their grandmother who pets them to death; or maidens who scold them ditto, for they don't; and you may as well be undeceived if you have any such false impression. Though other parents may not think their children perfection, be assured of one fact: they are in their eyes much nearer perfection than yours.

Take an interest in your children's sports, sympathize with their little sorrows and show them how to be happy without constant visiting or having visitors. There is so much done for the instruction and pleasure of children at present that parents who are not embracing such opportunities do not deserve to live in this age, which is truly a golden one for the little folks. Literature for children is such an improvement over the exciting tales of the past. The many beautiful pictures, each a story in itself, which will entertain a child of almost any age. Instructive games and innumerable other amusements which will instruct as well as amuse, can be purchased so reasonably that they are within the reach of the most modest income. Indeed I begrudge every nickel I see wasted on sweetmeats by children which might be put into something of lasting benefit to them and help to teach them to love home, parents, brothers and sisters better than all the world besides.—*Exchange.*

PEOPLE are continually losing respect for old standards and old stories. It has been proved that the Washington hatchet tale is a myth and that William Tell never shot any apples. And more than this, many a married man, when he hears himself expressing an opinion, thinks less and less of Solomon, the husband of a hundred wives, as a representative of wisdom.

Not Unseen.

Jessie Faxon had a reading ticket to a library near her home, and there she spent many delightful hours. Her mother was one of those wise and careful women who do not allow their daughters to visit public places unattended; but a library seemed the one spot where a young girl could browse about undisturbed, and it never occurred to her to curtail Jessie's freedom in that direction.

It happened, one day, that Jessie sat in the alcove with a handsome young man. He picked up her pencil, then he found her a newspaper for which she was looking, and in less than a week they were "acquainted." Then for months they had an exceedingly interesting time, whispering in a retired alcove, and often writing notes.

They always talked about books, and Jessie thought the conversation very instructive, but she decided not to tell her mother.

"Mamma was so particular!"

Finally it happened that more serious things claimed her attention. Her father died, and it was evident that, although her school course was still unfinished, she must do something for the family support.

"Don't worry, dear," wrote an old family friend to her mother, "I am sure Jessie can get a situation at the P—— Library. They need another attendant, and the librarian is one of my oldest friends. I enclose a letter to him."

This was charming, and Jessie lost no time in taking her letter and seeking out the librarian, whom she found in his office, at the top of the building.

"And are you the young lady?" he asked, looking at her keenly as he finished the letter.

"Yes, sir," answered Jessie, her heart a flutter.

"I am sorry to say we could not consider you at all."

"But I thought there was a vacancy," cried she, too disappointed to keep silence.

"There is, but we could not consider you. My dear young lady, perhaps I ought to tell you why. For several months you have been noticed by the attendants as a visitor who used the library as a place for meeting a young man. Complaint was made to me, and I had thought of speaking to you, but as you were quiet, and did not annoy others, I refrained. But those things cannot be carried on unseen. They are always noticed, and they make a woman unfit for a public trust. Good morning!"

Jessie crept off with a bowed head and scarlet cheeks. Had her stolen acquaintance been worth this? Surely it was not.—*Youth's Companion.*

Communistic Justice.

From one who knows him, I learn that Prince Krapotkin blames the English Socialists because they do not propose to act out the rule popularly worded as "share and share alike." In a recent periodical M. de Laveleye summed up the Communistic principle as being "that the individual works for the profit of the state, to which he hands over the produce of his labor for equal division among all." In the Communistic Utopia described in Bellamy's "Looking Backward," it is held that each "shall make the same effort," and that if by the same efforts, bodily or mental, one produces twice as much as another, he is not to be advantaged by the difference. At the same time, the intellectually or physically feeble are to be quite as well off as others; the assertion being that the existing regime is one of "robbing the incapable class of their plain right in leaving them unprovided for."

The principle of inequality is thus denied absolutely. It is assumed to be unjust that superiority of nature shall bring superiority of results, or, any at rate, superiority of material results; and as no distinction appears to be made in respect to either of physical qualities or intellectual qualities or moral qualities, the implication is not only that strong and weak shall fare alike, but that foolish and wise, worthy and unworthy, mean and noble, shall do the same. For if according to this conception of justice, defects of nature, physical or intellectual, ought not to count, neither ought moral defects, since they are one and all primarily inherited.—*Herbert Spencer, in the Popular Science Monthly.*

Red-Hot Iron His Food.

The story of the "Flying Dutchman" is thus told by M. Jal, a French writer, in his "Incidents of Maritime Life." An unbelieving Dutch captain had vainly tried to round Cape Horn (not Good Hope) against a head-gale. He swore he would do it; and when the storm increased, laughed at the tears of his crew, smoked his pipe and drank his beer, even throwing overboard some of the men who tried to make him put the ship about. The Holy Ghost descended on the deck; but he fired a pistol at it, whereupon his arm became paralyzed. Then he cursed God, and was immediately condemned by the apparition to navigate always without putting into port, always on the watch and with nothing but gall to drink and red-hot iron to eat. He was to be the evil genius of the sea, to torment and punish sailors, and to carry warning of ill-fortune to the luckless mariner. It is he who sends the white squalls and sudden tempests. If he visits a ship, all the wine and beer turns sour, and all the food becomes beans, which the sailors hate. Nothing must be taken from his hand, for the person who touches anything he has touched is lost. His ship is manned by all the old sinners of the sea, thieves, murderers, pirates and cowards, who eternally toil and suffer and have little to eat or drink. Thus the phantom-ship is the purgatory of the wicked mariner.

A Drummer's Predicament.

A Macon (Ga.) salesman, while traveling on a southern road was greatly surprised when a woman occupying an adjoining seat whispered in his ear that his personal beauty had captured her susceptible heart. She was a woman of 45 and by no means beautiful. He took another seat, but she followed him and continued to pour into his ear her tale of passion until every person in the car was laughing. Finally it transpired that the woman was crazy and was then on her way to an asylum.

NEVER seek for amusement, but be always ready to be amused. The least thing has play in it, the slightest word wit, when your hands are busy and your heart is free. But, if you make the aim of your life amusement, the day will come when all the agonies of a pantomime will not bring you an honest laugh.

PERTAINING TO WOMEN.

A PARAGRAPH OR TWO THAT WILL INTEREST THEM.

A Little of Fashions, a Little About People, and a Good Deal That Interests the Women Generally.

Here is a fact that every woman should know. Women who sit with their legs crossed to sew or to hold the baby are not aware that they are inviting serious physical ailments, but it is true, nevertheless. When a man crosses his legs he places the ankle of one limb across the knee of the other, and rests it lightly there. A woman, more modest and restricted in her movements, rests the entire weight of one limb on the upper part of the other, and this pressure upon the sensitive nerves and cords, if indulged in for continued lengths of time, as is often done by ladies who sew or embroider, will produce disease. Sciatica, neuralgia and other serious troubles frequently result from this simple cause. The muscles and nerves in the upper portion of a woman's leg are extremely sensitive, and much of her whole physical structure can become deranged if they are overtaxed in the manner referred to.

They Write Letters.

English women as a rule, are excellent letter writers. They have not become accustomed to the low rate of postage, and they say all they have to say in one letter, and they say it well. I may add that in the matter of handwriting also, the American women have much to learn from them. It is very seldom that you find an English woman's letter carelessly written. She takes pains to form her letters, and you do not have to waste valuable time in trying to decipher what she has written, and the signature is not mere hieroglyphics. It is a perfect delight to me merely to look at some of the letters I receive from England. They are almost pictures, with their jet black ink, their generous margins, and their handsome paper. There is also an air of repose about them. I do not feel as though they had been dashed off simply to discharge an obligation. I picture in my mind the writer seated at a big solid oak table, with a bottle of black ink at one side and a bundle of quills or perhaps "J" pens on the other. She settles herself deliberately for the task and she accomplishes it well. Even the servant maids write legibly; it must be a very illiterate woman who writes a bad hand.

Young Girls in France.

When talking of French women and the important places they hold in the world, it should be remembered that they have one great advantage over their English and American sisters. The French woman, until the day of her marriage, is a mere cipher. Anything in the shape of originality and power is discouraged in a young girl; even exceptional beauty is not desired. The mother of a young girl rather under than over dresses her, and would infinitely rather hear you say, "She is so modest!" or "What a graceful young lady your daughter is!" than to have her physical attributes alluded to.

Thus all petty jealousies, untrue gossip and personal remarks which assail an English or American girl having pretentious rank, fortune and beauty are avoided, and the lady only becomes a possible personality when she has obtained a husband's protection and care. The single woman is an unknown phenomenon in French society. A girl who does not wish to be married is supposed to have, as a matter of course, a religious vocation, and accordingly becomes a nun without more ado. Every liberty is given as to choice of convent, order, etc., but, with one or two exceptions, every French woman of good family devotes herself to religion or—a husband.—*Cor. New York Star.*

To Keep the Skin Nice.

Do you want to keep your skin nice all summer? Well, then, here are some rules for you:

"Don't bathe in hard water; soften it with a few drops of ammonia or a little borax.

Don't bathe your face while it is very warm, and never use very cold water for it.

Don't wash your face when you are traveling unless it is with a little alcohol and water or a little vaseline.

Don't attempt to remove dust with cold water. Give your face a hot bath, using plenty of good soap; then give it a thorough rinsing with water that has had the chill taken off it.

Don't rub your face with a coarse towel. Just remember it is not made of cast iron, and treat it as you would the finest porcelain, gently and delicately.

Don't use a sponge or linen rag for your face. Choose instead a flannel one.

Don't believe you can get rid of wrinkles by filling the crevices with powder. Instead give your face a Russian bath every night—that is bathe it with water so hot that you wonder how you can stand it, and then, a minute after, with cold water that will make it glow with warmth. Dry it with a soft towel and go to bed and you ought to sleep like a baby, while your skin is growing firmer and the wrinkles are coming out.

How Women Can Dress Well.

There is no reason in the world why anybody should have an unbecoming costume this season. In fabrics and in colors all sorts and conditions of women are catered to, and all tones, from the faintest to the deepest, are deftly wrought out so that the particular shade, that the wise woman finds becoming to her, can be gotten without any trouble. There are plain colors for a woman who likes stuffs that are not conspicuous. There are spots, big and little, plaids bias and straight, and stripes of all widths and kinds. Be a little careful in choosing your colors, and remember that because somebody tells you how well you look in a costume of navy blue you must not conclude that every blue shade is suited to you, for that extremely trying, but very beautiful, one known as army, makes the average woman's complexion look as yellow as a lemon. Because scarlet makes your hair look warmer and gives a deeper color to your eyes, it does not follow that magenta is suited to you. General rules do not apply to women who are nothing if not individual. Somebody says that small bonnets are universally becoming, and you, whose face is rather broad, whose nose is a bit *retrousse*, put one on and believe you look well. A bonnet, more than anything else, needs to be tried on, and although one may generalize and say bonnets are lady-like, it can no more be asserted that bonnets are always becoming than it could be that all women are good figures. So just think out things before you choose them.—*Mrs. Malton, in Ladies' Home Journal.*

Why Woman Is Man's Best Friend.

First and foremost, woman is man's best friend:

Because she is his mother.

Second, because she is his wife.

Because she is patient with him in illness, endures his fretfulness and "mothers" him.

Because she will stick to him through good and evil report, and always believe in him, if she loves him.

Because without her he would be rude, rough, and ungodly.

Because she teaches him the value of gentle words, of kindly thought and of consideration.

Because she can with him, endure pain quietly and meet joy gladly.

Because, on her breast, he can shed tears of repentance, and he is never reminded of them afterwards.

Because when he is behaving like a fretful boy—and we all do, you know, at times—with no reason in the world for it, woman's soft word, touch or glance will make him ashamed of himself as he ought to be.

Because without her as an incentive he would grow lazy; there would be no noble books written, there would be no beautiful pictures painted, there would be no divine strains of melody.

Because she has made for us a beautiful world in which we should be proud to live, and contented to die.

Because—and this is the best reason of all—when the world had reached an unenviable state of wickedness, the blessed task of bringing it a Saviour for all mankind was given to a woman, which was God's way of setting His seal of approval on her who is mother, wife, daughter, and sweetheart, and therefore, man's best friend.—*Edward W. Bok, in Ladies' Home Journal.*

Rattlesnake Industry.

They hunt the rattlesnake every summer in this county for his oil, which is believed to be a cure for deafness, and as such is worth $2 an ounce, writes an Adams, Mass., correspondent of the New York *World*. But the Yankee hunter's native ingenuity has hit upon an ingenious method of capturing the festive rattler, which may not be very brave, but is certainly very effective. Choosing a red-hot summer day in the dry season, the rattlesnake hunters saunter forth into the region where the reptiles are known to abound. One man carries a fishpole, another a sharp scythe. The fishpole has a stout wire attached to it, and there is an ordinary pickerel hook on the end of the wire. Moving cautiously through the grass so as not to disturb the sleeping snake, who is most always found basking in the warm sun near a loose ledge or rock, one of the men prods his snakeship more or less gently with the fishpole, being careful also to hold the hook invitingly near to the rattler's head.

Like any other sleeper sunddenly interrupted, the snake wakes up angry, makes a dart at the nearest irritating object, which is the fish-hook, and very accommodatingly allows the sharp tines to penetrate his jaws. He may rattle and hiss and wriggle and writhe and shoot out ounces of his deadly venom, but the poison meets but the vacant air. The man with the fish-pole holds the entrapped rattlesnake at a safe distance, while his comrade moves up, and, with one well-aimed blow of his trusty scythe, severs the snake's head from his body. The body then is deposited in a bag and the hunters go in search of other game.

The most famous hunter of rattlesnakes after this provincial method is Isaac Spurr, who lives in the southern part of the county, near Mount Everett, a region long noted for its snakes. Spurr always goes out just before a storm, for at that time, he says, experience proves the rattler comes out of his hole. He has caught thousands of these snakes in his time and has acquired such knowledge of their habits that he can trap one every time. Years ago he found them much more plentiful and much larger. He caught one once which was eleven feet long and thirty-five years old. When Spurr dressed the snake for his oil he found a young woodchuck in the stomach. Spurr's reputation as a snake catcher extends far and wide, and when the zoological folks want a snake for exhibition they always drop Spurr a line, and they are rarely disappointed. Three rattlers caught by him were taken to the Central Park Zoo, and are there now.

The Bowery and Its Story.

Felix Oldboy, writing of a famous New York thoroughfare in *Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly* for June, says:

"The Bowery is a mile of history. No other street tells so much of the story of the republic and its metropolis. A trail of the warlike Wickquaskeeks when yet the primeval forest overshadowed the island of Manhattan and an Indian village occupied the future site of Chatham square; a bridle-path to the homestead of the last and greatest of the Dutch Governors, stout Petrus Stuyvesant, whose Bowery gave its name to the roadway which his English successors widened and improved; a country post road through which rattled the stages to Boston and Albany, and down which the Quaker merchant Murray lumbered in his 'leathern conveniency' from the heights or Inklenberg, now Murray Hill, and the wife of Frederick Phillipse, the Yonkers Patroon, drove her four black ponies at break-neck speed; a broad avenue that echoed proudly to the tread of the American battalions that marched in with Washington on that November day which saw the last British soldier embarking at the Battery; a street bordered with stately poplars and lined with pretty rural homes in the early years of this century; a street in its transition state famous for its firemen and its fights, for its theaters and its belles, for its patriotism and its pugilism, for its American types of character and its development of foreign methods, the Bowery is now a great historic thoroughfare which all nations of the earth have combined to make the most cosmopolitan of all streets in the new world. From first to last it has had the strange distinction of never having seen a church erected upon its building line, and yet it has always been typical of city life, and the story of New York would be shorn of much of its glory if no mention were made of the mile of street which stretches between Chatham Square and the Cooper Union."

THE simple habits of those who live close to nature are most favorable to real human welfare. To live close to nature—which in general means in accord with nature—that is the cardinal axiom which needs to be especially inculcated.

HOW TO BE A LEADER.

Remember Your Promises and Keep Them.

"Do you know the secret of that man's power with the crowd?"

"Well, what is it?"

"He always remembers exactly what he said to you, and keeps his word to a hair's breadth."

It is singular that we do not all recognize the fact, for we all confess what a power it has to make a man attractive in the eyes of others.

Be careful what you promise.

Remember what you promise.

Do what you promise.

If I write for the eye of any young man who is ambitious in ward politics, here are your rules for attaining a tremendous hold on a band of followers.

The very fact that few men are capable of these rules accounts for the fact that very few men are capable to be leaders. Every time an ambitious leader breaks a promise he tremendously weakens his hold, not only on the man he has disappointed, but on that man's friends. Every agreement strictly kept is so astonishing a thing, so much out of the usual run of things, that it shines brilliantly and charms men. Men get in the habit of thinking of you as a wonderworker if you can do as you say one hundred times in succession. You become a prize. You are a fellow worth knowing and clinging to. You can exact from others any service that they promise, because you render exact service, and men foresee that they can afford to keep their promises to others which are contingent on your promises. If you promise a fellow a $75 job, and he knows he can depend on it, he in his turn can promise another fellow a $20 job. That is the way the chain of leadership is forged, link by link. "I will secure you a situation," says the leader. The henchman lies down on that; he knows that on such a day his grocer's bill can be paid. The sense of relief is immense. "I'll do anything under heaven for the captain," he vows in his heart. He knows also that in carrying out the captain's orders he is more or less contributing to the captain's ability to have "that situation" on hand as it was promised. A henchman often wonders, "How on earth the captain's going to do it, I don't see. But that's his look-out. He never forgets; he knows what he's about. I shall get my position."

Now, to disappoint that hope breaks the leader's power. It is here that leaders fail oftenest. They promise it to you, but give it to the next fellow. They promise more than they can fulfill. They promise a date, and then say, "Come next week." They promise, and finally cannot resist the temptation to swallow the plum with their own mouth instead of giving it into yours. They promise so much that the nerve gives out, and they break down and are sick the day they should be dispensing favors.

Your leader must never sleep, nor be hungry nor weary. You admire him because he works day and night. You claim the right to sleep and take things easy, because you rest on his promise; but he must never take things easy. His reward is the glory, the power, the worship of inferior men. He is a god, and made of iron.

A leader must remember faces and names. A leader must remember your history, and recall your rheumatism, your sick child, your brother, and your mortgage that you told him about six months ago. A leader must not forget the things you "told him distinctly you would not do under any circumstances;" the blacksmith must not be set to repairing watches. A leader must make you think you are his one particular friend, a trifle nearer to him than even his own blood brother.

But first and foremost in leadership, I return to say, is the ability to inspire confidence in your truth. I am not writing this for politicians. It is applicable to foremen, overseers, and all who have the control of men. We are often surprised by the success of one employer, or "boss," in comparison with another. The secret is here. If workmen can trust an employer, have perfect confidence in him, he may be and do what he please to other men.

It is, of course, assumed that an employer or overseer is master of his trade and knows what agreements are possible and what are impossible. He must often give up his own share of a good thing to splice out to some fellow's lack. This costs sacrifice, but it pays big in admiration and power. "Why, will you believe it, he promised me a day off. The work came in so fast that in order to keep his promise he had to give up his own Saturday and roll up his sleeves in my place. But he did it. God bless him!"

Whether leadership pays, each man must decide for himself. If you have not the stuff in you, it certainly will not pay. You will be defeated. Rank and file, I think, on the whole are the happier. Still, if a man was made for leadership he can no more deny himself the place than the moon can deny a brighter beam than a candle. The back of the horse and the neck of the ox are make for burdens. The great nature was made to serve others more than self. A pathfinder is born a restless spirit. All his life he is parting the briers through the wilderness. He wanders off to find at last his own grave hidden amid the brambles.—*New York Weekly.*

Garments of Female Convicts.

In English prisons considerable attention is paid to dress, so that a variety of toilets are customary. There is the probation class, in which women for the first nine months wear a lilac cotton skirt in summer, with a blouse bodice, a square of serge for the shoulders, a checked blue and white apron, small white linen cap, with goffered border, and a plain untrimmed coarse white straw bonnet of what is termed the cottage shape; and a very hideous shape, to our masculine mind, it appears to be. On Sundays white aprons and neckerchiefs are worn. In winter the lilac dress is replaced by a thick blue serge, with a neckerchief of the same material, and a thick fawn-colored circular cape is also allowed for the shoulders. In the second nine months the prisoner is a woman of the third class and wears in summer a plain blue cotton skirt with stripes, and a square of brown serge for the shoulders. The bonnet and cap remain about the same, and white aprons and neckerchiefs again smarten up the prisoners on the Sabbath. In winter the third class women wear brown serge dresses and fawn-colored capes. In the third nine months a female convict becomes a woman of the second class, and is allowed the distinction of wearing a full blue cotton skirt with white spots, a blouse of the same material, and square of green serge for the shoulders. In winter she wears a thick green serge gown, the other details of dress being the same as in the preceding class. In the fourth period of nine months she becomes a woman of the first class, with little, if any, distinction from the second; and this remains till she is within nine months of the expiration of the sentence, when—happy time for the female convict, with liberty so close at hand again—she is dubbed a woman of the special class.

She Won the Bet.

In one of St. Paul's palatial apartment houses lives a young widow—one of those willowy blondes, with brown eyes warranted to kill at 100 yards. The next time she has occasion to appear in full dress she will probably wear a pair of gloves which she won from a well-known gentleman who has apartments on the same floor. This is how it happened:

The gentleman came home one afternoon and as he passed along the hall of his rooms he saw through the half-opened door of the fair one's room a sight that caused him to stop and exclaim, "What on earth are you doing?" The lady stepped to the door and explained, that a new dress had just been sent home and that she had placed her mirror down on the floor so that she could see how the dress looked as she walked past.

"Looks all right," said he.

"That's all you know about it," said the widow. "In the first place, it doesn't hang well behind; there is a certain satisfaction and peace of mind to a woman that knows that her dress hangs well behind that the comforts of religion do not give. But the greatest fault with it is that it is so short that I am almost ashamed to wear it."

"That's so, it is awfully short," he said, looking down at the widow's graceful ankles as she moved around behind a chair. "But I always did admire those embroidered lisle thread—"

"You don't know what you're talking about; they're not lisle thread, and you have nothing to base an opinion on except your too fertile imagination.

"Well, I never worked in a dry goods store, but I'll just bet you a pair of gloves that I am right and that they are lisle thread."

"And you won't ever tell a living soul if I show you that you are wrong?"

"Never! upon my honor."

"Well come in and close the door, but remember that I trust you to be honorable in this and never breathe a word of it. And if I satisfy you that you are wrong I am to have a pair of eight-button white gloves."

"Yes, yes, that's all right," he answered impatiently, thinking it would be a good bet if he lost.

Walking demurely to a dressing case, she opened the upper drawer and said:

"I bought three pairs yesterday; here are the other two, and you see they are silk, not lisle thread, and they have just a little line up the side instead of embroidery."

"But I thought you were going to—"

"Sir! There are some subjects upon which you have no right to think. Never mind what you thought," she continued, as she held the door open for her caller's exit. "Just utilize your thinker to remembering that you owe me a pair of gloves."—*St. Paul Pioneer Press.*

A Famous French Jeweler.

Our age has no jewelers of the kind of which the French traveler, Tavernier was a seventeenth century example. He was really a peddler, but of such a high grade that he rather overtopped the regulars. Then he combined business and literature, writing a book of travels that has outlived him a couple of centuries, and which in our day is deemed worthy of a new edition and a distinguished editor. He began business early, having visited many parts of Europe by the time he was 15 years old. He often carried a value of gems varying from $100,000 to $300,000, and he sought for the cream of the trade of his time—that is, kings, princes, etc. They had most of the cash of that day, and they bought prodigally—though they didn't always pay up satisfactorily. It cost something, too, to do business with such customers, access to them having often to be bought through costly gifts to court functionaries and servants who barred the way to royalty. Tavernier somewhat resembled modern jewelers in not proclaiming his profits from the housetops, but as he had sometimes to pay out in preliminary gifts $20,000 or $30,000 it is probable that when he did reach his princely customers he made them come down with the dust in remunerative quantities. It was necessary sometimes to secure the good will of the ruler himself before the potentate would look at things from the right point of view. In consideration of the profits he expected to get out of the Great Mogul, for example, Tavernier deemed it wise to present that customer with some costly specimens of the highest art French silverware of his day. He sometimes encountered court officers who desired to buy his jewels, and themselves sell them to their master, and this sort of opposition cost him 10,000 rupees once in a case where he desired to reach the Sultan. It was evident that the jewelry business of the "good old times"—even such a select branch of it as Tavernier followed—had its troubles, though not the same as are now complained of. Louis XIV. was a patron of Tavernier's, and conferred on him the title of Baron of Aubonne—probably in part payment for jewels sold at a "cut rate." Our traveler was out on the road when his life ended, being headed for Moscow—and a trade with the Czar, probably—when he was "called in."

Another Customer.

Shopkeepers should be careful to speak without ambiguity; otherwise they may offend customers, and reduce their own profits.

In Reading they are having a mad-dog scare. The Wakefield *Citizen and Banner* says, with comical exaggeration, that a frisky pup can hardly chase a cat without alarming the neighborhood, and the price of muzzles has gone up.

The other day a little fellow entered a store and said, "I want a dog's muzzle."

"Is it for your father?" asked the cautious shopkeeper, who saw that the boy made no offer to pay for it.

"No," said the customer indignantly, "of course it isn't! It's for our dog."

Making It Pleasant for Mr. Peduncle.

George (to visitor)—Why, Mr. Peduncle, you couldn't have been very badly hurt. I don't see any bandages on you.

Visitor—Why, George, I haven't been getting hurt lately, so far as I can remember.

"O, yes you have. I heard my papa say you were badly mashed on yourself."—*Chicago Tribune.*

THE pretty society chatterer never can weigh her words. Scales never have been made delicate enough to weigh anything so light.—*Somerville Journal.*

SAVED AT THE LAST MOMENT.

Rescue Through President Lincoln's Intercession of a Deserter.

Detective Carter tells a story of the saving of his brother-in-law's life during the rebellion. The person whose life was spared was Charles H. Scott, who has since died. "In 1860, when Scott was still a boy," said the detective to a Washington reporter, "he was learning blacksmithing at a little place called Anandale, in Fairfax County, Va. He became dissatisfied with his country home and workshop and enlisted in the Union army. He was with General Twiggs in Texas when the latter surrendered his small army to the opposing forces, and himself joined their forces. Young Scott refused to go with the enemy and was consequently made a prisoner. He was afterward exchanged when General Banks was on the Red River. Scott fought gallantly in the battles in which he participated, and was afterward transferred to the Eighth Regulars. Under the command of General McClellan he served in the Peninsular campaign and took part in many battles. Having become a sergeant he was sent in the early part of 1864 to Johnson's island, N. Y., with rebel prisoners. While in New York he managed to get separated from his comrades, and instead of going to Johnson's island, he got under the influence of liquor. Some days afterward he was arrested in New York city as a deserter, and as such was sent to Governor's island. He had not been there long before he was tried by courtmartial and sentenced to be shot. Although under sentence of death," continued Detective Carter, "I continued to receive letters from him, but he did not even intimate where he was, and I, of course, was under the impression that he was still doing regular duty, until on Saturday night, when I received a letter from him in which he stated his case and asked me to do what I could for him. He asked me to see President Lincoln and plead for his life. I went out in search of some one who could get an audience with the President, and I met John H. Semmes, who was then running for mayor. I stated to him the case of my brother-in-law, Scott, and asked him to do what he could. 'Certainly,' was his reply, and together we went to the National Hotel, where we met Senator J. H. Lane, who was an intimate friend of the mayoralty candidate. The Senator was on his way to the sick chamber of a friend, but he agreed to go to the white house and intercede for the condemned man. It was then after 8 o'clock Saturday night and Scott was to be shot on the following Monday morning. I called a carriage and in a few minutes we reached the White House. The Senator's card was at once honored and we were admitted. There was a New York delegation occupying the President's attention at the time. President Lincoln was just finishing a joke when we entered and the New Yorkers had a good laugh as though they enjoyed the President's story. When the Senator approached the President the New Yorkers stepped back and Mr. Semmes and I were introduced. I related the story of my brother-in-law's arrest and sentence. After a brief conversation the President had a telegram sent to General Dix, who was then in command in New York, instructing him not to enforce the sentence until the papers had been forwarded to Washington for examination, 'and,' added the President, 'I'll assure you that the young man will not be shot unless he deserted in the face of the enemy. At the direction of the President Mr. Semmes and myself returned to the executive mansion the following day, which was Sunday. While we were waiting to see the President Secretary Stanton passed through the room and in a couple of minutes the President sent for us. The President had a dispatch in his hand which he had received from General Dix, stating that under the general order all persons in confinement charged with military offences were entitled to discharge, and that Scott came under that order. The President feelingly assured us that in any case he would have spared Scott's life, as he had done gallant service and had not deserted when his services were most needed. Scott afterward re-inlisted, and a few years ago he died at Little Rock, Ark. I still have the dispatch," concluded Dective Carter, "which was received by President Lincoln from General Dix."

She Found Out.

"I never was so flustered and perplexed as I was the other day," said a lady to me lately. "I was coming back from Chicago, and in the car I met an old friend of my school days. I was very glad to meet him; so was he, I think, to meet me, and anyhow he indulged in a host of reminiscences. But I was uncomfortable from the very first because I could not remember his name. I did remember that at school we used to call him 'Dumpy,' because of his somewhat diminutive and stocky appearance, but I couldn't address a middle-aged gentleman, a wealthy financier, by such a name. His last name I couldn't remember at all.

"I wanted to find out his name—you know how awkward it is to keep on saying Mr. or Sir to a man. How to get it out of the man I tried to think. I suppose my brain got muddled attending to several matters at once, for at last I said: 'Let me see—what was your name before you were married?'

"The look of astonishment on that man's face I shall not soon forget. I discovered his name but it did not make me much more comfortable."—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

Not So Bad as He Expected.

Two soft, white arms go stealing around his neck, and a fair, peachlike cheek is rubbed caressingly against his own. Faintly whispered "Dear papa," and "Darling old boy," and "Don't you love your own caramel?" reach his startled ears as he vainly attempts to pull himself together and avoid the loving, sugar-coated attack which he well knows is coming.

"Well, daughter mine," he finally asks, "what is it? Not another new dress, surely?"

"Oh, no, papa darling."

"H—m—m, that's good. And it can't be the milliner again?"

"No, papa love."

"H—m—m, better still. It isn't the florist?"

"No, you dearest papa."

"H—m—m, great Scott! You don't want a trip to Europe, do you?"

"No, you lovely old dear."

"Darling papa mine, I don't want anything—ah—that is—Jack wants me."—*Munsey's Weekly.*

QUITE neat and appropriate is it that a cross-examination is often instituted to settle a vexed question.—*Baltimore American.*

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Ingrain,
} Carpets. Carpets. Carpets.

Rugs,
Curtains,
Matting,
Draperies,
} Reduced Reduced Reduced

Our customary June sales, to close the season, is why we make this general reduction.

Some new seasonable goods on the first floor:

Ladies White Sacques.

Sizes 34 to 42.

New Outing Flannels.
New Summer Skirts.
New Ginghams.
New Indian Zephyrs.

ROOT & COMPANY

Ballots Close Next Saturday. Get in Your Votes on or before that day, June 14.

GLOBE CLOTHING COMPETITION.

HANDSOME DRESS SUIT
—TO THE—
MOST POPULAR RAILROAD MAN.
(This includes Conductors, Engineers, Firemen, Brakemen or Switchmen.

I vote for.....

R. R.....

Position.....

The one receiving the Largest number of Ballots will be presented with the best Suit of Clothes in our stock. Any one can vote, and as often as they please, by using coupon cut from this paper.
Ballot closes June 15. Cut this out and send it to

GLOBE,
One Price Clothiers and Furnishers, Corner Calhoun and Main streets.

The New Randall House
BARBER SHOP!
Is First-Class.

Elegant baths. Try new needle Spray Bath 25c. Shaves 10 cents. All toilet articles imported. We invite our old customers and friends to call.
HARRY WESTERMAN, Manager.

Hot Clothing,

OR RATHER

Clothing For Hot Weather,

Have just received an invoice of our Black Straw Hats. Also another lot of our famous silk finished summer shirts that we sell for $1.00.

Extra sized summer clothing for big men, our line is complete.

Friend's Enterprise,
62 and 64 Calhoun street.

HOME RESTURANT
MENU.
Spring Chicken,
Strawberry Short Cake,
Home-Made Pies, Cakes,
Ice Cream, Iced Milk, Milk Shake,
Hot Coffee, Cream,
Choice Cigars.
No. 99 Calhoun Street.
JOHN F. CLINE, Proprietor.

Dr. Wilbur's Eye Water.

If you have weak, sore or bloodshot eyes, failing sight, films or cataracts growing on eyes, or wild hairs, it will cure you. If from too hard study, or attending evening parties, your eyes grow red, it will prevent it. For sale by Klinkenberg & Detzer and A. W. Miller, druggists. Manufactured only by E. B. Wilbur, Palmer, Mass.

☞ This eye water has been used by Dr. Wilbur, the celebrated occulist, in his practice for fifteen years. aprl30-d&w-3m

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, JUNE 14, 1890.

LOCAL NEWS.

Captain McKinnie, of Pittsburg, is in the city.

Mr. A. C. Keel and family are at Rome City, Ind.

Mr. Sol Redlick, the shoe merchant, was at Chicago yesterday.

The Salimonie company will shut off all services unpaid next Monday.

Markey & Mungovan have placed a new wagon for their "Star grocery."

The C. C. C. club will go to the feeder dam to-morrow on a fishing trip.

Mr. Frank Gavin has gone to St. Johns, Canada, for a few weeks' vacation.

The son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry M. Williams will graduate at Harvard college next week.

Miss Grace Miller, of Hoagland avenue, is entertaining Miss Pearl Eddington, of Poneto.

Mr. Hubert Noble, bookkeeper for J. M. Moderwell, will spend Sunday at Winchester, Ind.

The prisoners of the Northern prison were furnished with handsome flowers on Decoration day.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. M. Lerch, of Harmer street, entertained a number of friends last evening.

The commission merchants have a greater demand for vegetable produce than they can supply.

In the case of Alter vs. Ahearn, in the superior court, the jury returned a verdict of $2,160 this morning.

Mr. Will Evans has purchased Mr. F. R. Barrows' road horse which ran away recently. It is a fine animal.

A lightning sign artist has struck the city. Specimens of his skillful touches can be seen in many conspicuous places.

Mrs. George E. Bruner, who had been visiting her parents on Douglass avenue, returned to Kokomo, her home, to-day.

Rev. John Wichoff, of Pekin, Ill., who is visiting friends and relatives in this city, is the guest of Prof. Carl Schwarz.

Coroner Kesler has rendered a verdict of accidental death in the case of Allen Hamilton Harmeyer, the child killed by a s treetcar.

The Remington-Lawton company commenced on its contract for the asphalt pavement in the postoffice grounds to-day.

J. C. Michaels, a well-known farmer, says he has fifteen acres of corn and one acre of potatoes, the best prospect he ever saw at this time of the year.

Justice Ryan fined L. J. Highland two dollars and costs, and fined two employes of James Madden, one dollar and costs each for fighting.

A valuable mare belonging to James F. Sorgen, of Monroe township, was killed by lightning last night. The animal was under an oak tree when struck.

The Bicycle club will indulge in their annual run and picnic to-morrow, weather permitting. They go out the Leo road. Caterer Seidel has been engaged.

Mrs. B. F. Stonecifer and two sons, of 43 East DeWald street, will leave Monday for Denver, Col., to spend the summer months for the benefit of Mrs. Stonecifer's health.

The mannerchor, under the leadership of Prof. Ungemach, at the school hall of St. Paul's Lutheran church last night. The Euphonia double quartet participated. There was a good attendance.

Dr. W. H. Myers, of this city, is a delegate from the American Medical society to the International association, which convenes in Berlin August 4. The doctor will attend and will be accompanied by his wife.

The courts divulged nothing of importance for the newspapers to-day. The justice courts were locked a good portion of the day. The court house was silent as a tomb. The convention attracted the general attention.

Rev. R. M. Donaldson, who lectured at the Second Presbyterian church, last night, received a telegram from Hastings, Minn., his home, announcing the death of one of the members of his church. He will leave for that place to-day to preach the funeral sermon.

There were four cases at police court this morning. Fred Battorn was arrested by Marshal Franke for drunkenness. Edward Lewis and Robert Belatine, two sign painters, were arrested by Officer Lee. John Ward was arrested by Officer Stoll on the same charge. Jos. Schuck was arrested by Officer Limecooly for supporting a "jag." All went to jail.

That the Wabash railroad company looks after the interests of its patrons was forcibly illustrated the other day in the case of the wife of one of the employes of this office, who, in returning from Toledo three weeks ago, left, on leaving the train here a valuable sacque in one of the cars. She did not discover her loss until two weeks afterward, when she notified the agent here, Mr. Dick Thompson. His assistant, Mr. Robert Douglass, at once went to work tracing the whereabouts of the garment. It was found at Kansas City and returned to the owner yesterday. The Wabash company can be congratulated upon having such efficient and accommodating gentlemen in charge of their business here, a fact that Fort Wayne people fully appreciate.

Mr. Joe Redlick has returned from Chicago.

Mr. Willis D. Maier, of Chicago, is in the city to-day.

There are fifty-four life prisoners in Michigan City prison.

Manager J. H. Simonson has returned from his southern trip.

Gilmore's band arrived from Grand Rapids and will go to Chicago.

The Ladies' Relief union will meet Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Mr. Chas. Knight, of the electric works, has returned from the east.

The works of the Artificial Ice company will be in operation next Monday.

Miss James Chamberlain was initiated in the U. B. L. lodge Thursday evening.

Mrs. J. Ehrman and daughter went to Columbia City this morning on a visit.

Assistant Manager Rorison, of the electric works, has returned from New Orleans.

Mr. W. J. Morrison, Canadian agent of the electric works, left for Toronto last night.

Miss Sadie Boyle, with a party of friends, leaves to-day for Blue Lake, on a fishing trip.

The Ladies' auxiliary of the R. R. Y. M. C. A. will give a social next Thursday evening.

Frank Pfeiffer and Clara C. Monn, Newton Darr and Susan Denis have been licensed to wed.

The Sons of St. George will hold a special meeting this evening for the installation of officers.

There will be preaching at the Nebraska Mission church to-morrow evening by Mr. James Trythall.

Rev. Dr. Moffatt has returned from Princeton, N. J., where he attended the funeral of his brother.

Mr. Jacob Stouder has resumed his former position in the hardware establishment of Pfeiffer & Schlatter.

An electric light was placed at the corner of Calhoun and Brackenridge street to-day. It was much needed.

Yesterday afternoon the barns of F. L. Jones and Ogden Pierce, on South Hoagland avenue, burned to the ground.

The superior court was convened by Judge Chapin to-day. The case of John Suelzer vs. Thomas Ahearn was called up.

A horse belonging to J. W. Pearse ran away this morning and while running across a railroad crossing a switch engine grazed the hind wheels of the vehicle.

Samuel Taylor's quartet will be at the city department of the Young Men's Christian association, Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

Last Thursday afternoon Mrs. C. M. Jones was surprised by a large number of friends on the occasion of her twenty-fourth birthday.

Mr. T. W. Blair left for Washington, D. C., to-day, to attend the senate of the National union of America, which convenes June 17.

Miss Lillian Pyke, formerly of this city, was one of the graduates this year at the commencement exercises of the National Institute, at Washington.

A. B. Dicker, Lafayette, J. L. Fatout, Cal R. White, and W. B. Bowman, Indianapolis; Frank Eick, Jackson, Mich., are among the guests at the Aldine.

Mr. Will H. Fleming attended the races at Centerville, Mich., yesterday. "Lorna Doone" owned by Rockhill Bros. & Fleming, won second money.

Considerable money was lost on the Fort Wayne club again yesterday. It was staked on Tebeau, the new short stop, who was a disappointment for yesterday, at least.

The Allen county Building, Loan and Savings association held a meeting last evening and sold two hundred shares, amounting to $20,000. The organization is flourishing.

A gay crowd drove to Maysville and took supper at the Starr house, last evening. The affair was given in compliment to Miss Lillian Bayless, who is visiting Miss Minnie Keel.

The funeral of Mr. W. W. Rhodes occurs Sunday at 2 p. m., city time, at the house, 113 Holman street. Burial services under the auspices of Harmony lodge, No. 19, I. O. O. F., of which the deceased was a member.

Mr. J. J. Peters, of Monroeville, was in the city to-day, watching the proceedings of the democratic convention. Mr. Peters is one of the sterling young democrats of Monroeville and is a delegate to the congressional convention.

Dr. Bowen will leave Monday morning for Waukesha, Wis., to attend a meeting of the American Institute of Homeopathy, of which he has been a member for twenty-one years. He will return June 24. Mrs. Bowen goes with him.

All members of the Ladies auxiliary of the R. R. Dept. Y. M. C. A. are requested to assemble at their rooms, Sunday, at 1:30 sharp, city time, and attend in a body the funeral of Mr. W. W. Rhodes, husband of one of their members.

Mr. Henry Guth and Miss Matilda Reincking were married Thursday afternoon and gave a reception in the evening at their new home, 47 Buchanan street. About twenty couple were present. The evening passed with music, dancing and refreshments.

Sheriff James M. Bratton, of Huntington, was in the city yesterday, the guest of Surveyor J. S. Goshorn. Mr. Bratton, although he has reached the ripe old age of eighty years, is still so active that he performs the duties of his office with shrewdness and activity.

Justice France to-day fined John Deroe one dollar and costs for provoking William Parent.

An attempt was made to break into Irwin's dry goods store, corner of Broadway and Jefferson street, last night.

The horse of Manager R. T. McDonald ran away near the electric works yesterday afternoon. A lad seated in the carriage was thrown out, but not injured. The horse was stopped before the carriage was wrecked.

Revenue Collector Butler, of this city, yesterday registered out of use the still of Jacob Brunnaman at Berne, Ind., in which he had just manufactured nine barrels of whisky, 102 proof, from common Irish potatoes. One bushel of potatoes makes six quarts of whisky worth $3.10 a gallon in bond. The experiment was a success and this, Butler says, is the only distillery of the kind in the United States.

SEEKING A REMEDY.

The Valuable Water Power Plant to be Made Practicable.

It is well known to many of our citizens that the Fort Wayne Water Power company, at an expense of $40,000 or more, fitted up a plant on Spy Run avenue for the purpose of furnishing power to the electric power station and such other industries as might in time seek its use. It is not, however, generally known that this immense enterprise was a failure upon its completion, requiring much additional improvement to make it a success. It is true, though, that the plant has been inoperative by reason of its inefficiency of service.

Yesterday the managers reviewed the work and found that the only thing necessary to make the system useful would be the deepening of the feeder canal, which is a source of supply to the reservoir which is intended to give the required propulsion to the immense wheels which furnish the power. Yesterday afternoon Sheriff James M. Bratton, of Huntington, arrived in the city, and accompanied Surveyor J. S. Goshorn up the feeder canal to the dam, the object of his trip being to render an opinion on the proposed improvement. Mr. Bratton, who was for years superintendent of the canal from the state line to Peru, is familiar with such matters and well able to judge. He thought that deepening the canal a few hundred yards near the dam would furnish the additional supply of water. Surveyor Goshorn recommended the same improvement some time ago. The water has been let out of the feeder and to day a force of twenty men commenced the laborious job of digging out several feet of the muddy canal bed.

THE WEEK'S MORTALITY.

Seven Deaths Reported to the City Undertakers This Week.

The following deaths have been reported to the undertakers the past week:

W. W. Rhodes, 28 years, consumption.

Rolla Robinett, 10 years, consumption.

Allen H. Harmeyer, 18 months, accident.

Edna Long, 4 years, membraneous croup.

Henry O. Mandeville, 2 weeks, congestion of lungs.

Sophia Peters, 80 years, dropsy.

Anna Doehrman, 14 months, typhoid fever.

OLD SETTLER DEAD.

David M. Shoaff, a Pioneer Resident, Passes to His Reward.

Last evening occurred the death of David M. Shoaff, of Perry township, one of the oldest residents of Allen county. The deceased came here about 1830 and has made his home here since. The only surviving members of his immediate family are Peter Shoaff, of New Era, DeKalb county, and Mrs. Emma Berl, who lived with him. The funeral will take place Sunday morning at Huntertown.

Sugars--No Advance With Us.

They have gone up over a cent per pound in the east the last week, but having laid in a large stock before the advance we will continue to sell at old prices.

Choice Yellow Extra C, 5½c lb.
Standard Coffee A, 6½c lb.
Granulated and Cut Loaf 7c lb.
Powdered and Crushed, 7c lb.
FRUIT HOUSE.

HENRY SMITH

Hanged for Murdering His Wife.

LONDON, Ont., June 14. — Henry Smith, who murdered his wife on February 18 last, was hanged at 8:10 this morning. Promptly at 8 o'clock Smith was conducted from his cell to the scaffold supported by four deputy sheriffs. A short prayer was said by one of the attending ministers, during which the executioner adjusted the black cap and at 8:10 the rope was cut and Smith launched into eternity. There were but twenty persons allowed within the court yard.

On the way to the gallows the condemned man appeared weak and trembled, but his face wore a calm expression. As the hangman adjusted the noose before putting on the black cap, the poor fellow groaned and shook and had to be supported by the guards. "God have mercy" were his last words. The drop fell at 8:10 and it was eleven minutes later before the jail surgeon announced that his heart had ceased to beat. Death resulted from his neck being broken. Smith murdered his wife in a drunken frenzy. The evidence on which he was condemned to death, however, was purely circumstantial. A confession made to his spiritual advisor by the prisoner was read in which he acknowledged having killed his wife and hoped his fate would be a warning to all who were addicted to drink.

GO WORK IN MY VINEYARD.

The Harvest is Ripe and the Laborers are Few--God is a Good Paymaster.

Regular service at the First U. B. church next Sabbath morning and evening conducted by the pastor. Sabbath school at 9:30.

There will be no preaching at the Church of God to-morrow. Sabbath school at 9:15. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening.

Services at Grace Reformed church to morrow at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. At 10:30 a missionary service will be held under the charge of the Women's Missionary society. In the evening the pastor will speak on the topic, "Mother."

Regular services at the Second Presbyterian church to-morrow June 15, 1890, as follows: Morning service at 10:30, Sunday school at 11:45, evening service at 7:45, Y. P. S. C. E. at 7. Services conducted by Rev. J. L. Leeper.

No services at Trinity M. E. church Sunday morning, but will be in the evening. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. A. S. Coverdale, superintendent; N. D. Shackelford, pastor.

To-morrow at the Wayne Street M. E. church, at 10:30 a. m., the pastor will preach on "A Foolish Rich Man," and at 8 o'clock p. m. Rev. Dr. Hichman, of Atlanta, will present the "Race Problem" and give the people many facts concerning these stirring questions. All come. Class meeting at 9:30, and Sabbath school at 2 o'clock, Epworth league at 7 p. m.

Dr. Moffat has returned home and will fill the pulpit in the First Presbyterian church to-morrow morning and evening. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., and Christian Endeavor society at 6:45. All welcome.

Berry Street M. E. church—Preaching at 10:30 by Rev. W. H. Hickman, D. D., president of Clark university, and at 8 by the pastor. Epworth league, 7 o'clock; Sunday school, 2:15 p. m.

Come to the Tabernacle of the people to-morrow.

The regular meeting for men only at the R. R. Dept. Y. M. C. A. at 3:30 standard time. One hour of song, short talks and music. A profitable time is assured. Strangers especially invited.

Young men, you can not afford to miss the song service at the City department of the Young Men's Christian association, to-morrow (Sunday) at 4 p. m., city time. A grand treat in store for all who come. All are invited. Come! Judge A. A. Chapin will conduct the services.

The Rev. John M. Driver will occupy his pulpit at the Simpson M. E. church, corner of Harrison and Dawson streets, at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., city time. His morning theme will be: "A Radiant Rift in the Cloud, or A Glorious Certainty Amid Innumerable Uncertainties." In the evening he will discourse on the subject, "Shall We Have Another Chance in the Next World?" People interested in the second probation theory will note this announcement. Strangers will find attentive and gentlemanly ushers, free seats, good music and a royal welcome.

Congregational church.—At 10:30 a. m. a foreign missionary meeting, conducted by the ladies of the church. Sunday school at 12 m. No evening service.

The usual services at the St. Paul M. E. church by the pastor to-morrow at 10:30 a. m. and 8 o'clock in the evening. Sabbath school at 2:30 in the afternoon.

Notice.

All members of Harmony lodge No. 19, I. O. O. F., and all other members of the order who are in good standing are requested to meet at Harmony lodge hall Sunday afternoon, June 15th, at 1 o'clock sharp, to attend the funeral of our late sojourning brother, Wiliam Rhodes.

C. E. STAPLEFORD, N. G.
T. E. BITTINGER, Sec.

For fine center tables in Mahogany, Antique, or Sixteenth Century Oak, or Cherry, call at
The Pape Furniture Co.

Call for the "Fuss" 5c cigar. For sale by all first-class dealers.

If you want to keep your scalp cool and free of dandruff; also itching and burning, do not forget to use Madam Cosper's Reliable Hair Preparation. For sale at 259 East Washington street, 58 East Main street, and 14 West Berry street.

See our fine line of Ladies' Secretaries and Book Cases in all styles, at
The Pape Furniture Co.

The B. & O. 10c cigar is gaining the day. Try it.

Dyspepsia

Makes the lives of many people miserable, causing distress after eating, sour stomach, sick headache, heartburn, loss of appetite, a faint, "all gone" feeling, bad taste, coated tongue, and irregularity of the bowels. Dyspepsia does not get well of itself. It requires careful attention, and a remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which acts gently, yet efficiently. It tones the stomach, regulates the digestion, creates a good appetite, banishes headache, and refreshes the mind.

Distress After Eating **Sick Headache** **Heartburn** **Sour Stomach**

"I have been troubled with dyspepsia. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, or did me little good. After eating I would have a faint or tired, all-gone feeling, as though I had not eaten anything. My trouble was aggravated by my business, painting. Last spring I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, which did me an immense amount of good. It gave me an appetite, and my food relished and satisfied the craving I had previously experienced." GEORGE A. PAGE, Watertown, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

ANOTHER CONVENTION
To-night
from 7 to 10 o'clock
at the Bee Hive.

The ladies will find our list of Saturday evening bargains attractive and inviting. The usual throng to-night will convince the public that our advertisements are always reliable and mean what they say.

50 doz. Ladies' Silk Mitts, 22c pair, worth 35c.

25 doz. Ladies' Kid Gloves (4 button) at 40c a pair, worth 75c.

200 doz. Ladies' Jackets $2.25 each, recently sold for $4.50 each.

50 doz. Ladies' Jersey Vests, in cream, pink and light blue, at 18c each, worth 40c.

50 doz. Men's Egyptian Silk Finished Underwear at 50c, worth 85c—a great bargain.

Ladies' Fans at 10 per cent. discount to night only.

Gent's Night Gowns, embroidered, at 65c each, worth $1.00.

Ladies' Gossamers at 35c each, marked down to close out.

BEE HIVE DRY GOODS HOUSE.
July Fashion sheets given to the ladies.
M. FRANK & Co.

SUMMER EXCURSIONS

By the great Wabash railroad and its connections to Chautauqua, Niagara Falls, Toronto, Alexandria Bay, down the beautiful St. Lawrence river, through the Thousand Islands to Montreal, across the White Mountains to the sea. A wide choice of routes to all New England summer resorts; tours around the great lakes and to the beautiful and picturesque Colorado and New Mexico. Information relative to any of the above tours will be cheerfully furnished upon application to

R. G. THOMPSON,
Passenger and Ticket Agent,
eod-12tf Fort Wayne.

The B. & O. cigar has a handsome new label.

The Crow Club will run the excursion of the season to Rome City Tuesday, June 25. Don't miss it. 14 21

Smoke the B. & O. cigar. Sold by all first class dealers.

HARD BUTTER

Is the name of a superior cracker manufactured by B. W. Skelton for summer use. Ask your grocer for them. 7-1m

DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY

FOR MEDICINAL USE
NO FUSEL OIL

No Preparation of Modern times has become so popular as this Pure Malt Whiskey. Its absolute merit is the cause of this popularity, which is increasing every day. Like all valuable discoveries, it has been imitated, and care should be exercised to secure only the genuine and to take only Duffy's. Send for an illustrated book to
THE DUFFY MALT WHISKEY CO.,
Rochester, N. Y.,

C. D. NISWONGER,
Dealer in all Kinds of
Fresh Oysters and Fish
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
NO. 17 1-2 WEST BERRY STREET.
☞ FRESH FISH Dressed Ready for Cooking. 3-6-3m

DR. T. J. DILLS,
NO. 40 WEST BERRY STREET,
DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.
Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m

No more gray hair by the faithful use of Madame Cosper's Reliable Hair Preparation.

Base ball at the Q. and O. excursion. Train leaves Nickel Plate at 6:30 a. m.

The "Fuss" 5c cigar is in great demand because of the fine quality of stock and superiority in make.

Madame Cosper's new Rapid Hair Grower is doing wonderful work where others have failed.

Special sale of Ladies' Trimmed Hats, $1.50, for one week only. Come and see them, 84 Calhoun street.
14 3t ROUSE & WILLIAMS,

Turtle Soup To-night.

John Dratt will serve first-class turtle soup to all. Call and see him.

Smoke the popular B. & O. 10c cigar.

A Grand Celebration.

The coming Fourth of July celebration of the Trades and Labor council will be a grand affair. There will be numerous features at the picnic to make it worth the while of attending. Arrangements have been made for numerous amusements on the grounds and the First Regiment band will furnish music. It will be an event of the season.

We have the finest line of Rockers in all styles, that was ever brought to the city.
The Pape Furniture Co.

Strawberries and Pineapples.

Home Grown Strawberries, 8c quart.
Choice Large Pineapples 25c each.
Messino Lemons, 30c dozen.
California Oranges, 60c dozen.
FRUIT HOUSE.

—THE—
PEOPLE'S STORE,

(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK), EAST BERRY STREET.

WE ALWAYS

take the lead on popular and low prices.

Note the following bargains for this week on

Lace Shoulder Capes.

Our $4.50 marked down to $2.75.
Our 5.00 " " " 3.50.
Our 6.00 " " " 4.50.

SILK MITTS.

200 dozen pairs Silk Mitts at 12½c.
150 " " " " " 19c.
100 " " " " " 25c.

One case

Ladies Ribbed Vests

at 8½c each, worth 12½c.

Fifty dozen pairs Ladies regular made hose pin stripes at 17c a pair, worth 25c.

Remember we are showing the newest styles in Children's Black Surah

HATS & BONNETS

at the lowest possible prices.

INFANTS' LACE CAPS!

Twenty-five dozen Infants Lace Caps at 19c each, worth 25c.
Ten dozen at 25c each, worth 37½c and 50c.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

LEADERS OF LOW PRICES,

Pixley & Long Block
Berry street.

Dozois, Beadell & Co.

SAVE YOUR STRENGTH
BY USING ALLEN B. WRISLEY'S
GOOD CHEER SOAP
LATEST AND BEST INVENTION-LITTLE OR
NO RUBBING OF CLOTHES
REQUIRED - ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT
FOLLOW DIRECTIONS CLOSELY

Wayne Wall Paper Co.,

191 CALHOUN STREET 191

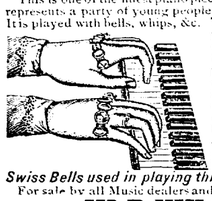
All grades of Wall Paper, Artistic room hangings of all kinds, Brocades, Lacquers and Blended Hangings, Ingrain and Hand Made Friezes a specialty. Full line of Window Shades and Shade Trimmings, Room Mouldings. Also a line of Cheap Wall Paper.

Our decorators are

First Class Skilled Workmen.

GRAND SUCCESS! The SLEIGH RIDE
BY W. W. TAYLOR.
Greatest Musical Novelty of the Times. Solo 75c. Duet $1.

This is one of the finest piano pieces published, and represents a party of young people out sleigh-riding. It is played with bells, whips, &c. There is a vocal part which produces a grand effect. It may be performed with or without the singing. Keep up with the times, and order a copy of this brilliant piece, and we guarantee that you will be pleased with it.



Swiss Bells used in playing this piece. 40cts.
For sale by all Music dealers and by the publishers
W. D. KYLE,
82 Calhoun St. - - - Fort Wayne, Ind.

Shirts Made to Order!

In any and all Styles.
A perfect fit Guaranteed.

P. G. KUTTNER, 144 Calhoun St.

COMING!
THE CALIFORNIA MARINE MUSEUM.
One Week Only,
COMMENCING ✻ THURSDAY,
June 19th, on the lot on Calhoun street near Rich House.

"The Monster Whale,"
Nearly 40 Feet in Length.
SEA HORSES,
JAPANESE MERMAIDS,
DEVIL FISH, THE JEW FISH,
SAW FISH, FLYING FISH,
TIGER SHARK, LEOPARD SHARK,
PILOT FISH, or Sharks' Guide,
Two Large SEA SERPENTS From the China Seas,
And over 100 other Marine Curiosities from all parts of the World.

OPEN FROM 10 A. M. TO 10 P. M.
Admission to all,
10 ✻ CENTS.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833 — SATURDAY, JUNE 14, 1890. — PRICE FIVE CENTS

THE BEST

WHITE SHIRT

Made is the

"PEARL"

Sold Only in Fort Wayne by

GEORGE -|- DEWALD

—AND—

COMPANY,

Calhoun and Columbia Sts

A. FOSTER,

THE FASHIONABLE

Merchant Tailor,

Is now receiving his large and well selected stock of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

Which are the nobbiest every brought to this city. He intends making suits in the LATEST STYLES and at very low prices this spring and summer, and those wishing to get the worth of their money should call and examine his stock at his parlors,

No. 15 W. Wayne Street.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.

A popular material for

Blouse Waists

—AND—

Outing Suits,

This season, is a

French Flannel!

We are showing a line of these goods at

47 and 60 Cents a Yard.

Guaranteed to wash and not to shrink. Are the Cheapest and Nobbiest goods you can get for

SUMMER WEAR.

OUTING CLOTHS,

PLAIN, PLAIDS,

STRIPES & CHECKS

For Boating Suits, Boy's Waists and Blouses, at

9, 10, 12 1-2 and 15 cents at yard.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.

54 CALHOUN ST.

DEMOCRATIC DAY.

The Democracy of Allen County Meet in Convention and Nominate a Ticket--Proceedings in Full.

THE TICKET.

STATE SENATOR,
J. D. MORGAN.

REPRESENTATIVES,
JOHN BIEGLER and S. M. HENCH.

SUPERIOR COURT JUDGE,
C. M. DAWSON.

PROSECUTING ATTORNEY,
P. B. COLERICK.

CLERK,
D. W. SOUDER.

AUDITOR,
A. F. GLUTTING.

RECORDER,
GEORGE W. FICKEL.

TREASURER,
EDWARD BECKMAN.

SHERIFF,
GEORGE H. VIBERG.

CORONER,
A. J. KESLER.

SURVEYOR,
HENRY E. FISCHER.

COMMISSIONERS.
H. F. BULLERMAN,
J. H. STELLHORN.

The democrats of Allen county met in convention to-day and nominated a ticket to be voted upon at the November election. The convention was held at the Princess rink and there was a large attendance.

The primaries for the nomination of delegates were held in the various wards of the city and townships of the county yesterday. The contest was a warm and animated one between the different candidates. They had thoroughly canvassed the city and the county and no stone was left unturned to secure delegates in their behalf. Some of them had given weeks and months to the canvas, and when the result of the primaries were made known they could estimate with a pretty fair degree of certainty what their chances were.

The delegates chosen and those who were present at the convention to-day were as follows:

First Ward—Louis Kruse, Jewell Benigin, Christ Daseler, Michael Brannan, Fred Volmer, Robert W. T. DeWald.

Second Ward—James Klinger, Cully Theime, Joe Nix, John Baker Frank Mannix, John Daily, Alex. Martin.

Third Ward—Gottlieb Niemann, Wm. Niezer, Chris. Beuke, Frank Bougher, Mike Walsh, Chas. A. Doudrick.

Fourth Ward—L. J. Bobilia, Phil Lintlag, E. B. Smith, Gust Yergens, Otto Cummerow, Chas. Falk.

Fifth Ward—F. Schmetzer, Wm. Thiel, H. F. Koopman, Wm. Weichman, Henry Lindeman, S. McMahan, Geo. J. Geller, Wm. Bitler.

Sixth Ward—John Ward, August Freese, Patrick Burns, Nick Mertz, Adam Imbody, Jacob Huntine.

Seventh Ward—Ch. Waltemath, Ph. Kointz, John Zern, Phillip Tremmell, Jno. Druhot.

Eighth Ward—Christ Koenig, Chas. Griebel, Henry Scherer, Mike Bohen, Fred Meyers, Fred C. Miller, Henry Schnelker, Anthony Speidel, George Hermann.

Ninth Ward—William Duffy, John McDonald, William F. Wefel, Peter Henkenius, John Figel, George Bell.

Tenth Ward—Chas. Spellner, C. Eggeman, A. W. Ramsey, Valentine Hartman and Chas. Kukuck.

Milan Township—LeRoy Sprague, Wm. Spindler, Ruff Safford, Christ. Gebert, Wm. Broskmeyer, Wm. Schaffor.

Aboit Township—Jno. Hamilton, Jno. Waxenfelter, Mike Cunningham, Henry Brown.

Scipio Township—Jno. Stiver, Alf. Byross, Henry Fustison.

St. Joe Township—Louis Oddon, Jno. Pier, Jos. Tonkle, Jno. Myers, Wm. Parker, Geo. Donnenfelser, Martin Bloom, Jno, Bruick.

New Haven—D. W. Shea, F. Mack, B. Kamp, F. Becker, Barney Benter, J. Callahan, A. Rich.

Lake Township—Gottleib Lamle, sr., August Boneuf, James McTigue, Joseph Rockhill, George Seegar.

Marion Township—Solomon Snyder, Frank Wyes, Frank Felger, Morgan Herod, Tony Sorg, Fred Hockemeier.

Maumee Township—Henry Scheppelman, E. C. Edgerton, Theo. Woebbeking.

Wayne Township Delegates—Peter Hensil, Tom Tafflinger, Henry Rapp, Aug. Legraw, John Gebhart, Jacob Stoll.

Washington Township—Fred Hitzeman, Chas. Thielker, Thos. Fleming, Louis Pion, J. Pepe, Edwin Parker.

Madison Township—Fred Boerger, Henry Hoffman, Geo. Gualt, Henry Berman, B. A. McIntosh, Fred Franke, Fred Fry.

Adams Township—Henry Hartman, J. Smith, Wm. Eggeman, G. Shaper, jr., L. Slandroff, J. Hunkel.

Pleasant Township Delegates—James Weaver, Henry Casteel, John Schuhler, Thomas Swank, Jacob Emerick, George Koons, William Putt.

Perry township—J. A. Nooman, Wm. Clutter, Antony Mommer, John A. Bobay, John Flannagan, Jule Martin.

Lafayette township — Jacob Hill, Adam Hill, Frank Shepler, John Lawrence, Wm. McBride, D. B. Hays, Geo. Genth.

Eel River township—Luther Greenwell, Wm. Mayo, Martin Johnson, John S. Benward.

Jackson township—James Wilkenson, Herman Rose, B. F. Eiks.

Monroe township—John Niezer, August Smith, John Laughlin, Jerry Clem, T. S. Jones, Adam Eling, Charles Jones, Levi Crates.

Cedar Creek township—Frank Moss, G. Klopenstein, D. Schlatter, John Trease, Sam Dissler, Mathias Paulen.

Springfield township—J. C. Fredrickson, Milt Craw, Mart Zimmer, David Butterfield, Charles Kinsey.

Jefferson township—Dr. I. N. Myers, H. C. Bowers, Jacob Giant, jr., John Russey, Frank Lamont, John Rouck.

PROCEEDINGS.

The convention was slow in gathering and it was not until 10:30 o'clock that the body was called to order. The different wards and townships were fully represented and the Princess rink was crowded to its fullest capacity with delegates, and the great mass of spectators who came "to see the fun." At the reporters' table, besides THE SENTINEL representative, were O. E. Mohler, of the Gazette; A. J. Moynihan and W. E. McDermutt, of the Journal; C. R. Higgins, of the Cincinnati Enquirer; Joe Schwerzgen, of the Chicago Herald; L. A. Griebel, of the Staats-Zeitung.

At exactly 10:30 o'clock, Hon. Montgomery Hamilton, the chairman of the democratic county central committee, rapped for order, and W. W. Rockhill, secretary, read the call issued by the committee for the convention. The chair had some difficulty in securing order, and when this was secured the secretary called the roll of townships and wards, and they were all found represented.

The names of James M. Robinson and Hon. J. M. Barrett were announced for permanent chairman. A vote was taken and resulted: Barrett, 111; Robinson, 72. Mr. Barrett was declared elected, and on taking the chair made a ringing speech, thanking the convention, and saying that it was not only a badge of honor to preside over a convention like this, but it was a badge of honor to be a democrat. He spoke briefly of some of the issues of the day, and defined the position of the democracy as being opposed to trusts, monopolies, and any interferences on the part of legislation with the religious liberties of the people and the schools. The people, he said, were for tariff reform, and would so declare themselves when the ides of November came.

Mr. W. W. Rockhill was unanimously elected permanent secretary and Mr. M. J. Houlihan for assistant secretary.

Hon. Montgomery Hamilton then offered a resolution which was unanimously adopted as follows:

Resolved, by the democracy of Allen in convention assembled, that while heartily endorsing and upholding the American system of public schools for the gratuitous instruction of all that choose to make use of them, we are decidedly opposed to each and every attempt to regulate by law the course of study in any private or parochial school, for any interference on the part of the state in the management of schools maintained by private citizens at their own expense, would be an arbitrary and despotic encroachment upon private rights, and therefore we hereby pledge our candidates for the legislature to resist to the utmost the adoption of so unjust and dangerous a policy.

BALLOTING FOR CANDIDATES.

The ballotting for candidates for the various offices was then commenced. The first nomination made was for

STATE SENATOR.

The names announced were, J. D. Morgan, John Dalman and J. P. Emerick. The candidates pledged themselves and the vote resulted: Morgan, 105; Dalman, 60; Emerick, 18. Mr. Morgan was declared elected and his nomination was made unanimous. Dr. Morgan resides in Monroe township.

REPRESENTATIVES.

The candidates were: H. J. Smith, Frank Gladio, John Biegler, M. D. Doughman and S. M. Hench. The first ballot resulted: Smith, 13; Gladio, 42; Biegler, 47; Doughman, 45; Hench, 36.

There were 183 votes cast; necessary to a choice, 92, and no candidate having received the necessary number a second ballot was taken.

Second Ballot—Smith 6, Gladio 40, Biegler 69, Doughman 30, Hench 38.

Third Ballot—Smith 0, Gladio 18, Biegler 96, Doughman 6, Hench 33.

Mr. Biegler was elected and declared the choice of the convention as one of the candidates for the state legislature. Mr. Biegler resides in Lafayette township.

The vote for the second candidate for representative was taken and resulted as follows:

First Ballot—Doughman 50, Hench 98, Gladio 32, Smith 3.

Judge Hench was elected and his nomination was made unanimous.

SUPERIOR COURT JUDGE.

The names of C. M. Dawson, Robert Lowry and M. V. B. Spencer were presented. Before the ballot was taken the name of Judge Lowry was withdrawn and the vote resulted: Spencer 38, Dawson 145. Mr. Dawson was elected and his nomination was made unanimous on the motion of Mr. Spencer. Mr. Dawson was called on for a speech. He thanked the convention for the nomination.

PROSECUTING ATTORNEY.

The name of Mr. P. B. Colerick was the only one presented and his nomination was made unanimous. He was called and made a speech of thanks.

CLERK OF COURT.

There was a buzz of excitement when the chair announced that the next thing in order was the nomination of a candidate for county clerk, and it was then that the fun commenced. The names announced were: Jacob J. Kern, D. W. Souder, J. B. Monning and Louis Brames. The candidates pledged themselves and the voting commenced.

First ballot—Kern 53, Souder 55, Brames 33, Monning 42. When the clerk read the result of the ballot shouts of "Kern," "Souder" and "Monning," went up for the delegates and when the chair had restored order the call of the delegations for the second ballot was commenced.

Second Ballot—Kern, 66; Souder, 59; Brames, 11; Monning, 47.

Again the call for the favorite candidates went up, and the third ballot was taken and resulted as follows: Kern, 71; Souder, 62; Brames, 2; Monning, 48.

Fourth Ballot—Kern, 71; Souder, 62; Brames, 2; Monning, 48.

Fifth Ballot—Kern, 66; Souder, 74; Brames, 0; Monning, 43.

The result of the fifth ballot showed that changes were being made. Mr. Souder had made a gain of twelve votes, and upon the announcement of the result a shout went up for "Souder," "Souder," that was deafening, and the chair was unable to restrain, for a long time, the enthusiasm of the delegates, but Chairman Barrett was firm, and the vote proceded.

Sixth Ballot—Monning, 36; Kern, 56; Souder, 91.

Mr. Souder was within one vote of a nomination and the wildest excitement prevailed as the seventh ballot was taken, which resulted as follows: Monning 31, Kern 58, Souder 94.

Mr. Souder had received three more votes than were necessary and Mr. Kern and Mr. Monning both moved that the nomination be made unanimous. Mr. Souder was congratulated on all hands for his success. The nomination came to him as a sort of a birthday gift, as the day of his nomination is also his forty-second birthday and he is celebrating both with a glad heart.

AUDITOR.

The next business was the nomination of a candidate for auditor. The names announced were A. F. Glutting, J. C. Peltier and Dr. L. S. Null.

The first ballot resulted in the nomination of Mr. Glutting and before the announcement of the vote Mr. Peltier took the stage and moved that the nomination of Mr. Glutting be made unanimous. Mr. Null seconded the motion and it was carried with enthusiasm.

RECORDER.

The names announced for recorder were: Geo. F. Fickel, Andrew Bowersock, M. M. Thompson, Louis Hazzard and Wm. A. Reichelderfer.

First Ballot—Fickel 62, Bowersock 23, Thompson 10, Hazzard 41, Reichelderfer 44.

Mr. Thompson withdrew his name and the second ballot resulted:

Fickel 81, Bowersock 12, Hazzard 43, Reichelderfer 47.

Third Ballot—Fickel 94, Bowersock 8, Hazzard 39, Reichelderfer 12.

Mr. Fickel was elected and his nomination was made unanimous. He is freight clerk in the Pennsylvania company's offices in this city and his railroad friends were enthusiastic over the result.

TREASURER.

The following names were announced for treasurer: Solomon Doty, Jonas Smith, Cass Hunter, Chris. Wenninghoff, Ed Beckman, A. M. Darroch, W. M. Scott. The first ballot resulted: Hunter 38½, Doty 16, Smith 10, Scott 19, Wenninghoff 24, Darroch 29, Beckman 16½.

Second Ballot—Hunter 37½, Doty 11, Smith 7, Scott 12, Wenninghoff 21, Darroch 27, Beckman 67½.

A shout went up for "Beckman" and when the enthusiasm of the delegates had been quieted the call proceeded for the next ballot.

Third Ballot—Hunter, 37; Doty, 1; Smith, 11; Scott, 3; Wenninghoff, 19; Darroch, 29; Beckman, 83.

Mr. Smith withdrew his name at the commencement of the vote, and the fourth ballot was taken, and resulted as follows: Hunter, 37; Doty, 0; Scott, 1; Wenninghoff, 2; Darroch, 25; Beckman, 118. The result showed the election of Mr. Beckman, a prominent farmer of Washington township, by a decisive majority, and the announcement was received with enthusiasm. His nomination was made unanimous and he thanked the convention in a neat speech

SHERIFF.

The convention went into the wildest of enthusiasm when the chair announced that the next business in order was the nomination of a candidate for sheriff. The names announced were: Geo. H. Viberg, Frank Cosgrove, Frank Chapman, J. H. Rohan and Edward Clausmeier. The candidates pledged themselves and the balloting commenced. Interest centered in this contest and enthusiasm ran so high that the chairman had difficulty in keeping order.

First Ballot—Viberg 66, Cosgrove 27½, Chapman 11, Rohan 21, Clausmeier 53.

It was now almost 2 o'clock. The convention had not adjourned for dinner, and one by one many of the delegates left the hall for a lunch, and the balloting went on slowly. The reporters clubbed their spare change together and sent out for a repast, which was served "in style" on the reporter's table. While they were eating the second ballot was announced, and the scribes paused in their meal to record it.

Second Ballot—Viberg, 81; Cosgrove, 22½; Clausmeier, 56; Rohan, 19; Chapman, 3.

Mr. Chapman withdrew his name.

Third Ballot—Viberg, 95½; Cosgrove, 11½; Clausmeier, 66½; Rohan, 9.

The result showed the election of Mr. Viberg and a scene followed that is hard to describe. The convention was wild and the friends of Mr. Viberg surrounded him and carried the successful candidate out of the hall where he received such an ovation that it was impossible to proceed with business for a while. When order was restored Chairman Barrett introduced Mr. James Fleming, of Indianapolis, the candidate for clerk of the supreme court, who addressed the convention.

CORONER.

The names presented for this office were: Dr. Herschel Myers and Dr. A. J. Kessler. The ballot resulted:

Kesler 100, Myers, 83. Dr. Kesler was elected and the nomination was made unanimous.

SURVEYOR.

Mr. Henry E. Fischer was nominated by acclamation for the office of county surveyor.

COMMISSIONERS.

The names of Henry F. Bullerman and Henry Kammeyer were announced as candidates from the second district and the ballot resulted in the choice of Mr. Bullerman, of St. Joe township, the vote standing, Bullerman 160½, Kammeyer 22½.

The names of J. H. Stellhorn, John J. Essig, Michael Wolf and Wm. Schwier, were announced for the third district.

The ballot resulted: Stellhorn 100, Essig 26, Wolf 37, Schwier 20.

Mr. Steilborn was declared elected and on Mr. Wolf's motion the nomination was made unanimous.

The chairman read a telegram from Hon. Chas. A. Munson, dated Chicago, sending greetings to the convention and saying that he would be present during the campaign and assist in swelling the majority of Allen county in November to 5,000, and the convention then adjourned.

THE TICKET A STRONG ONE.

It is almost always the case, after the convention has adjourned, that there is more or less dissatisfaction expressed at the result of the nominations, as some of the candidates must be defeated, but there was less of this feeling among the delegates and the party generally when they filed out of the convention hall and all seemed pleased with the result. The ticket is a strong one and will score a sweeping victory in November.

TWO COLLISIONS.

Four Trains Lock Horns in Illinois. Causing Disastrous Results.

PRINCETON, Ill., June 14.—At midnight Thursday night a collision of freight trains smashed up four cars, and besides dismounting the engine sent one car into the signal window of the passenger depot. Damages, $2,500.

DANVILLE, Ill., June 14.—The Watseka accommodation and the fast train on the Chicago and Eastern Illinois railroad had a head end collision here yesterday on account of defective air brakes. Engineer Ed VanBleet was seriously bruised and several passengers sustained slight injuries. Both engines were completely wrecked.

Christian Endeavor.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., June 14.—The third day's session of the ninth annual convention of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor was opened with prayer by C. S. Nash, of Hartford, Conn. Rev. Dr. J. W. Ford, of St. Louis, delivered an address on "Growing Strong as Christians." He was followed by the Rev. M. H. Haines, of Indianapolis, who spoke on a similar subject. The Rev. Tennis S. Hamlin, of Washington, then finished the last diversion of the lecture. The delegates are enjoying an excursion on the river this afternoon.

Queen Victoria has taught all her daughters and granddaughters to make bread and butter.

The clergymen who will pass their vacation in Europe will not be as many as usual this year.

Eger Lemonade, Fosphate, and all fancy drinks, at

BARCUS' BAKERY, 96 Calhoun St.

LOWER CALIFORNIA.

The English Strive to Get Possession of it--Americans Getting Frightened.

NEW YORK, June 14.—A Herald special from Ensenada, Lower California, says the English corporation, known as the Mexican Land and Colonization company, has adopted and put in force a policy with the object of driving every American settler out of Lower California. The company's idea is to colonize the peninsula with Englishmen and establish a British protectorate over the country. On July 17, 1889, a decree was issued by the Mexican government containing a list of articles that should be admitted free of duty into Lower California for use of the colonists. To prove that one is a colonist it is necessary to secure a certificate from the Mexican consul at San Diego. This certificate is forwarded to Ensenada, where the inspector of colonists keeps a register of "colonists."

The policy of the English company has been to use its influence to keep the names of Americans from being included in this list. Its efforts in this direction have been so successful that the Americans were forced to organize what is now known as the American Colonists' Protective association. This association is now in a healthy condition and is engaged in circulating a memorial, which is being liberally signed by residents, and which will be presented to President Diaz through General Torres. The memorial asks that President Diaz revoke the grant made to the English company, on the grounds, among other things, that it has failed to comply with its agreement made with the colonists also that the English have matured plans to involve the American colonists in a filibustering scheme for the purpose of creating a strong prejudice against Americans on the part of the Mexican government and people with a view of securing the full confidence of the Mexican government, and finally controlling the peninsula, thereby gaining a strong strategic point on the Pacific coast for the British government.

LOUISIANA LOTTERY.

The Important Question Will be Submitted to the People.

BATON ROUGE, La., June 14.—The legislative committee on the proposition to submit the lottery question to the people has reported in favor of the proposition.

A Fearful Tragedy.

NEW YORK, June 14.—A special to the Herald from San Francisco says: "It is reported here that Mr. Thompson, a well known American gold prospector, and Mr. Redmond, one of his companions, have been brutally murdered. Mr. Thompson recently traveled through the interior of Peru and arrived at Molendo on March 9th, his intention being to undertake an expedition to Carrabay and Sadaia in search of gold. He was only equipped for this work, and it would appear that the savages of Peleahucho, Bolivia, assassinated him and Redmond for the stock of tools and provisions. Mr Thompson's friends say that he took two companions with him and surmise that from the survivor has come the story of this terrible tragedy."

An Heir Dead.

NEW YORK, June 14.—Lieut. Charles N. Clinch, U. D. U. S. cavalry, died on Thursday at Arvone, L. I., aged thirty-one, of blood poisoning, which followed a severe facile carbuncle. Lieutenant Clinch was the son of Charles J. Clinch, who was for many years United States consul at Bordeaux, France, and who was one of the principal heirs of Mrs. A. L. Stewart. The young man was given his appointment in the army by President Arthur, who was a personal friend of the family.

Ex-Secretary Whitney Banquetted.

PARIS, June 14.—A banquet to Ex-Secretary Whitney and Mrs. Whitney, who are about to return to the United States, was given last evening by the American minister, Mr. Whitelaw Reid. Many distinguished Parisians and others were present as guests.

Acquitted of Lynching.

LEXINGTON, S. C., June 14.—Frank C. Coughman, and Pierce G. Taylor, who were put on trial yesterday for participating in the lynching of Leapart on May 5, were promptly acquitted by the jury, although the evidence seemed to substantiate the charge against them.

From Slugger to Star.

NEW YORK, June 14.—The World says Duncan B. Harrison is writing a play for John L. Sullivan, who will make his debut as a theatrical star next season.

Mrs. Robert B. Wheeler, of Taylor street, is entertaining her mother, Mrs. L. Rosengarten, of Indianapolis.

If you want the finest ice cream, with real fruit flavors, no extracts used, you will find it at Barcus' bakery, 96 Calhoun street. Special prices to church socials, parties, etc., in large quantities. All orders promptly filled.

FISHERMEN say that Rush Lake, in Montmorency County, Mich., has been overstocked with whitefish by the Fish Commission, and that they are starving to death by scores.

WASHINGTON.

The Senate Pass a Number of Bills of Minor Importance--Custom Officials Appointed.

WASHINGTON, June 14.—After the transaction of other business the senate to day went to the Calendar and a number of bills of minor importance passed. The regular process in the calendar was interrupted and at the request of Mr. Miller the senate bill was taken up to establish educational fund and apply the proceeds of the public lands and the receipts from certain land grant, railroad companys to the more complete endowment and support of colleges for the advancement of scientific and industrial education, and Mr. Morrill addressed the senate in its advocacy.

The president sent to senate to-day the following nominations: To be collector of customs, R. A. Bensell, of Oregon, for the district of Yaquina, Oregon; W. F. Furay, of Montana, to be marshal of the United States for the district of Montana.

TRAIN ROBBERS.

A Detective and an Ex-Policeman in the Toils.

TEXARKANA, Ark., June 14.—John Williams, Napoleon McDaniel and James Radcliff have been arrested, charged with being the men who committed the recent train robbery near here. These arrests cause great excitement, as these men are well known and have hitherto borne good reputations. Williams is a well known detective and McDaniel is an ex-policeman. A coat gave the clue which led to the arrests. Officer McGraw found a coat near the scene of the robbery, and while on his way to town with it he met Detective Williams, who took the coat and said it amounted to nothing as a clue. This was told to the sheriff, who immediately searched Williams' room and found a vest matching the coat. Williams was then arrested. He owns a plantation in the country and the morning after the robbery he called a doctor to visit a man at his plantation, who, he said, had shot himself by accident. This was Radcliffe, who is badly wounded and cannot recover. He was put in jail last evening. The evidence against the prisoners is regarded as overwhelming.

A DISGRACEFUL SCENE.

A Five-year-old Boy Intoxicated on the Streets of Fort Dodge, Iowa.

FORT DODGE, Iowa, June 14.—The citizens of Dayton, Iowa, have taken the suppression of the "original package" business into their own hands. A couple of weeks ago a branch of this industry was established there, although the town is strongly in favor of prohibition, no effort was made to check the new legalized traffic until a five-year-old boy was seen toddling around in the street in a state of intoxication. Then the citizens arose in their might and told the "original package" that he must go. The agent thought it wise not to disobey the order and has closed up his place of business and has taken his departure.

LaRue Charged With Murder.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., June 14.—The coroner's jury yesterday, in the case of Henry McBride, the waiter who was killed in a prize fight with Frank LaRue, another waiter at the Golden Gate Athletic club last Tuesday, rendered a verdict charging LaRue with murder. LaRue, and several others who were present at the fight are under arrest.

Chicago Markets.

CHICAGO, June 14.—Wheat: June, 87½; July, 88@87; August, 88; September, 89. Corn: July, 34½@34; Aug. 35; Sept., 35½@36. Oats: July, 28½; Aug. 26@26½ Sept. 25. Pork: July, $12.85; Aug. $12.75. Lard: July, $5.90@92½; Aug. $6.02½; Sept. $6.12½. Ribs: July, $5.02½@5.05; Aug. $5.12½; Sept. $5.20@22½.

Asiatic Cholera.

MADRID, June 14.—Information has been received here that at Pueblo de Rugat, in the Province of Vilencia, fourteen deaths from Asiatic cholera have occurred. It is believed that the pestilence was brought into the province by soldiers recently from the North African garrison.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, June 14.—For Indiana: Cooler, showers; southerly winds.

AN impressive incident occurred during a recent sermon in Atlanta. The preacher was eloquent and earnest, and the audience were listening in rapt attention. Suddenly an awful peal of thunder smote upon all ears, and for a moment it looked as if a panic was imminent. But in an instant the minister closed the book and said: "When God speaks, man should be silent" and the congregation was immediately calmed.

A NORWEGIAN engineer has invented a machine which can pack 1,000 boxes of matches in a minute.

Mineral Waters on tap. Special attention given to soda water An experienced man to prepare syrups made from real fruit, making it superior to all others, at Barcus' Ice Cream Parlors and Bakery, 96 Calhoun street.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC.

A troublesome skin disease caused me to scratch for ten months, and has been cured by a few days use of S. S. S.

M. H. WOLFE,
Upper Marlboro, Md.

Swift Specific.

I was cured several years ago of white swelling in my leg by the use of S. S. S., and have had no symptoms of any return of the disease. Many prominent physicians attended me and all failed, but S. S. S. did the work.

PAUL W. KIRKPATRICK,
Johnson City, Tenn.

Treatise on Blood Skin Disease mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Atlanta, Ga.

Kabo is for women who break their corsets. Kabo can't be broken. The store guarantees it not to break for a year; and the maker behind the store.

And Kabo doesn't kink. To kink is almost as bad as to break. The store guarantees it not to kink for a year; and the maker behind the store.

If a single "bone" (we call it "bone," it isn't bone) of Kabo breaks or kinks in a year, take your corset back to the store and get your money. And, if the corset don't suit you after wearing a week or two or three, go back for your money.

There is a primer on Corsets for you at the store.

CHICAGO CORSET CO., Chicago and New York.

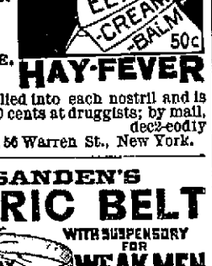
The Chastly Record

of deaths that result from malaria is frightful. There is no disease that is so insidious in its attack. Its approach is stealthy and it permeates every fibre of the body, and remedies, which if applied at the outset, by delay lose their power. Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills have proven the most valuable malarial antidote ever discovered. A noted clergyman of New York pronounces them "the greatest blessing of the nineteenth century," and says: "in these days of defective plumbing and sewer gas, no family should be without them." They are pleasant to take, being covered with a vanilla sugar coating.

Tutt's Liver Pills,
SURE ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.
Sold Everywhere, 25c.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

CATARRH

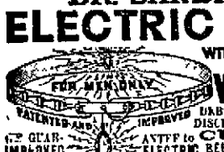


Cleanses the Nasal Passages.
Allays Pain and Inflammation,
Heals the Sores.
Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY The CURE.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered 60 cents. dec2-eodly
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

DR. SANDEN'S
ELECTRIC BELT
WITH SUSPENSORY FOR WEAK MEN



PATENTED AND IMPROVED. UNDER IT ACTED by the New ELECTRIC BELT AND SUSPENSORY MONEY, Made for this specific purpose, Cure of Generative Weakness, giving Fresh, Bold, Soothing, Continuous Currents of Electricity through all WEAK PARTS, restoring them to HEALTH and VIGOROUS STRENGTH. Electric Current Felt Instantly, or we forfeit $5,000 in cash. BELT and Suspensory Complete $5. and up. Worst cases Permanently Cured in three months. Sealed pamphlet free.
SANDEN ELECTRIC CO., 169 LaSalle St., CHICAGO, ILL.

FOR MEN ONLY!
VIGOR AND STRENGTH
For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) Free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

TO WEAK MEN
Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address,
Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

T. H. McCORMICK, M. D.
Office—Rooms 7, 8 and 9, Pixley & Long Building, East Berry Street.
Office Hours { 8 to 9 a. m. / 1 to 8 p. m. } Fort Wayne, Ind.
Calls answered in the Forenoon.

LAST DAY OF THE WEEK.

News and Local Gossip as it is Found Around the City's Busy Centers.

The Pittsburg pay car will be here next Tuesday.

The drive well at the east Pittsburg shops is 100 feet deep.

Engine 171, of the Pittsburg road, is in the shops for repairs.

A. J. Huber, of the Pittsburg car shop, is off duty to-day.

The Pittsburg shops have an order for ten new class S engines.

Several of the core makers at the Bass works are off duty to-day.

C. S. Hart, of the east Pittsburg shops, was off duty yesterday.

Henry Meyers, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, is off duty to-day.

C. W. Buck, of the east Pittsburg shops, left for Detroit Thursday.

G. P. Lehr has reported for work in the Pittsburg round house after a sickness.

Ed. Dreibelbiss, operator at the east Pittsburg yards, has purchased a new bicycle.

Wm. Hamilton, a brakeman on the Pittsburg road, is down with typhoid pneumonia.

J. Bnigin, C. L. Daseler and Frank Mannix, of the Pittsburg machine shop, are off duty to-day.

Wm. Tourgee, engineer on the Pittsburg road, will go to Liverpool to-morrow on a fishing trip.

M. F. Gay, storekeeper at the east Pittsburg shop, is off duty on account of the illness of his wife.

W. Notestine, fireman on the Grand Rapids road, is off duty on account of the serious illness of his wife.

Ed Nickolain, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, will spend Sunday at New Haven, the guest of his cousin.

H. Toenges, C. Dohrman, L. Newman, A. Johann were off duty at the east Pittsburg shops yesterday.

Wm. Beckes, an employe of the Kerr Murray works, fell off a wagon last Tuesday evening and fractured his right leg.

New engine No. 114, of the Pittsburg road, made its first trip this morning with engineer Wm. Tourgee at the throttle.

Thos. G. Winnett, traveling freight agent, for the Chicago, St. Paul and Kansas City railroad was in the city yesterday.

J. B. Pearston, fireman on the Pittsburg road, has reported for duty, after being off several days on account of a sore hand.

J. Baker has resumed his position in the Pittsburg machine shop, after being off duty several weeks on account of the serious illness of his wife.

Road Foreman of Engineers A. H. Polhamus, of the Pittsburg road, has returned from the east with a new class O engine, No. 175, to be used on this division.

F. D. Casanave, superintendent of motive power of the Pittsburg road, has returned from Old Point Comfort, where he attended the master car builders' convention.

After many experiments the Pennsylvania Railroad company has adopted a steam car heating system of its own, and is now equipping its passenger coaches with it as fast as they go into the shops.

A large bridge beam 101 feet long, taking three cars went through on the Pittsburg road Saturday. In was built by the Keystone Bridge company, of Pittsburg, Pa., and was being shipped to W. B. Isaacs, San Francisco, Cal.

For the present the accounts of the Fort Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville railroad company will be kept separate from those of the Lake Erie and Western, although the general office will be removed to Indianapolis on the 15th of this month, bringing several men in charge of departments and their clerks there. The headquarters of the trainmaster and roadmaster are to be at Muncie.

The engineers of maintenance of way of all divisions of the Pennsylvania lines west of Pittsburg met on Tuesday and organized by electing as president W. H. Potter, of the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago road, of Allegheny, and F. C. Loree, of the Chicago, St. Louis and Pittsburg, of Logansport, secretary. They will meet once a month to talk over improvements making on the several divisions, and to compare notes.

T. G. Conrady, of the east Pittsburg shops will spend Sunday at Van Wert.

Paul Ketcher, of the Kerr Murray works, will go to Chicago on a visit next week.

Many of the boys from the different shops are off duty attending the convention.

Henry Hock has resumed his position in the Pittsburg machine shops, after an absence.

Fred Meyers, Fred Nohrwald and Wm. Pappert, of the Bass works, are off duty to-day.

L. H. Slagel, engineer on the Grand Rapids road, is off duty on account of a sore hand.

George D. Richards, traveling freight agent for the Northern Pacific railroad, is in the city.

The Pittsburg and Grand Rapids roads will have a new time card to go in effect to-morrow.

Wm. Silberman, of the Kerr Murray moulding rooms, is off duty on account of an injured foot.

Theodore Fromoth has accepted a position in the wood department of the Kerr Murray works.

J. Scott, of the east Pittsburg yards, was called to his home yesterday afternoon on account of the illness of his wife.

James Trythall, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, will preach at the Nebraska mission church to-morrow evening.

The American wheel works run their annual excursion to Rome City this morning. There was a large crowd in attendance.

J. A. Rost, who runs the steam hammer in the Pittsburg shops is at Rome City to-day. Geo. Haverly is running the hammer during his absence.

W. G. Page, the popular young boiler washer boss of the Pittsburg round house has purchased a hammock and and has had it placed in a very pleasant and secluded spot, and every evening after his daily toil is over he can be found there basking the smile of his best girl and inhaling the fragrance of an abundance of flowers that grow near by in a beautifully designed flower bed.

In the year 1884 A. A. Talmage, deceased, was appointed general manager of the Wabash road, and among the first orders he issued, and which, at the time, created a good deal of feeling, was that no employe of the company should smoke on trains or on the company's premises, either on or off duty, and the order is still obeyed on that road. The position that Mr. Talmage took was that on trains it was annoying to passengers; in and about the stations it might result in setting fire to the company's property, and men when on duty—for instance, switchmen, flagmen or section men—were apt to be neglectful of duty when smoking.

The Spring Medicine.

The popularity which Hood's Sarsaparilla has gained as a spring medicine is wonderful. It possesses just those elements of health-giving, blood-purifying and appetite-restoring which everybody seems to need at this season. Do not continue in a dull, tired, unsatisfactory condition, when you may be so much benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It purifies the blood and makes the weak strong.

Ladies Have Tried It.

A number of my lady customers have tried "Mother's Friend," and would not be without it for many times its cost. They recommend it to all who are to become mothers. R. A. Payne, Druggist, Greenville, Ala. Write Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. By all druggists.

The Korean alphabet is phonetic, and so simple that any one can learn to read in a day.

A Sudden Gale of Excitement.

People in the neighborhood of 108 Calhoun street were startled by the crash of plate glass breaking into fragments and for a few moments thoughts of destructive cyclones ran high; no one injured, however.

The damage was promptly adjusted by Louis Reed replacing a new glass without cost or trouble to the owners of the store. Plate glass insurance written at a moments notice. Apply for rates.
FIDELITY AND CASUALTY CO.
Call or send for Louis Reed, agent, 12 East Berry street.

Barner's full orchestra has been engaged by the Crow Club for their excursion to Rome City Tuesday, June 24. 14-21

UNLIKE TEA & COFFEE--GOOD FOR THE NERVES.

The claims of cocoa as a useful article of diet are steadily winning recognition. Unlike tea and coffee, it is not only a stimulant but a nourisher; and it has the great advantage of leaving no narcotic effects. Hence it is adapted to general use. The strong may take it with pleasure, and the weak with impunity.

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA
"BEST & GOES FARTHEST."

☞ VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA ("once tried, always used") leaves no injurious effects on the nervous system. It is no wonder, therefore, that in all parts of the world, this *inventor's* Cocoa is **recommended by medical men instead of tea and coffee or other cocoas or chocolates for daily use by children or adults, hale and sick, rich and poor.** "Largest sale in the world." Ask for VAN HOUTEN'S and *take no other.* 56

BLOOKER'S DUTCH COCOA

The Choicest, Purest and Best. Hade you tried a cup of this Unrivaled Cocoa? If not, don't fail to call at the

BOSTON T STORE,

and try a Sample Cup Free, any time during this week. This Cocoa is made in a minute with boiling water or milk and requires no cooking. One pound makes 150 cups.

Telephone 152 **Dittoe & Company.**

L. O. HULL,
WALLPAPER

In Every Grade, Cheaper Than Ever.
Decorations, Window Curtains.
House and Sign Painting.
PAPER HANGING, DECORATING.
We do first-class work and charge no more than others.
SOLE AGENTS for PLASTICO.
No. 90 Calhoun Street.

Kensington
WALKER COUNTY,
GEORGIA.
22 Miles South of
CHATTANOOGA, TENN.
In Lookout Valley,
ON THE LINE OF THE
CHATTANOOGA SOUTHERN RY.,

Is destined to be one of the most important manufacturing cities in the South. The location, consisting of 1600 acres, which has been secured by the managers of the KENSINGTON LAND COMPANY, of Chattanooga, Tenn., is surrounded by inexhaustible deposits of coal and iron, equal in quality to that of any section in the great mineral belt of the South. Manufactured Iron, Cotton, Leather, etc., can be produced cheaper in KENSINGTON than at any point in the South, and its railroad service will be unsurpassed.

THE
Kensington Land Co.

Solicits correspondence with manufacturers generally and offers liberal inducements to those contemplating the removal of their establishments or the building of new factories in this prosperous section of the country.

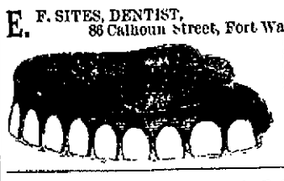
Sale of Lots at Kensington,
July 1st, 2d and 3d.

Arrangements for reduced rates of fare will be perfected.
Pamphlets descriptive of Kensington and its surroundings may be had by addressing

Kensington LAND CO.,
CHATTANOOGA, TENN.
14-15-16-17-19eod6t

ASSETS, $105,053,600. SURPLUS, $15,600,000.
ÆTNA LIFE INS. CO.,
Office Room 18 Schmitz Block.
IRA L. BARKLEY, GENERAL AGENT,
Fort Wayne, Indiana.

E. F. SITES, DENTIST,
86 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.



Over Ohnhaus & Coghat store, 1 doors north of Wayne street.

CALIFORNIA.
An exceptionally favorable offer is being made by the John Brown Colony of Madera, California. Opportunity for the fullest investigation furnished and you cannot fail to find it the safest and most profitable plan ever proposed. Lands cultivated on the most reasonable terms for non-residents. Write the home office or address RAY & WALLICK, 83 E. Market St., Indianapolis, Ind.

If you do not receive your SENTINEL regularly, please notify us immediately, either in person or by postal card, that we may remedy the fault.

MASONIC TEMPLE.
2 GRAND CONCERTS 2
Saturday, June 14th.
GRAND MATINEE AT 2.30.
JUNE FESTIVAL CONCERT
—BY—
G·I·L·M·O·R·E
—AND HIS—

FAMOUS BAND,
The finest concert band in the world, with its
15 RENOWNED SOLOISTS,
The Most skilful instrument artists in the profession, assisted by the following eminently first-class vocal artists:
IDA KLEIN, Soprano.
HELENE VON DOENHOFF, Contralto.
WM. J. LAVIN, Tenor.
EDWARD O'MAHONY, Basso.
All under the personal direction of Mr. P. S GILMORE, the greatest of all bandmasters and most popular and successful of all leaders.
Prices: Reserved Seats, 75c. and $1.
Children under 12 years will be admitted at the Matinee for half price.
Sale of seats at the box office Wednesday, June 11, at 10 a. m.

Good Music. Latest Music.
KINSELL CORNET BAND.
Best Uniformed Band in the State.
For Terms, Address,
E. M. WASMUTH, Sec.,
may3-sat 13t Roanoke, Indiana.

SUMMER RESORTS
CLEAR LAKE, IND.
Fifty-four miles north on Lake Shore Road; 15 minutes drive from Railway Station; hotel carriages meet every train.
Hotels Remodeled and Refurnished
And under new management, at very reasonable rates.
Clear Lake Offers the Finest,
Safest and Healthiest
Bathing Beach of Any
Lake in the State.
Good Fishing and Boating. Absolutely no malaria. Beautiful cottage sites. Clear Lake will soon be the popular resort for Fort Wayne.
Address or inquire of
S. A. BISWELL,
Clear Lake, via. Ray, Ind.,
Or Gross & Pelleus and C. B. Woodworth, druggists, Fort Wayne, Ind. 12eodim

A. HATTERSLEY & SON.
PLUMBERS,
Steam and Gas Fitters,
48 East Main St.
FORT WAYNE, ... IND

Charles Bowman's Saw Works.
I have fitted up a shop with all the modern appliances especially adapted to the sharpening of Edged Tools and Saws, Paper Knives, all kinds of Tinners' Shears, Lawn Mowers, Butchers' Tools, Scissors, Plow Points and all kinds of edged tools ground and put in first-class order It is poor economy to work with dull tools when you can have them put in first class order at a reasonable price by sending them to Bowman's Saw Works, Pearl Place, back of Wayne Hotel I make a specialty of Hammering Circular Saws. All kinds of Saws Gummed, Filed, Set, Cut Down and Re-toothed. Agent for E C. Atkins' Celebrated Saws and Mill Supplies. I manufacture the best Saw Guide in the world; try it and be convinced. All orders promptly filled. For further particulars address
CHARLES BOWMAN,
may23-1m FORT WAYNE, IND.

Best and Choicest Meats.
GOTTLIEB HALLER,
Of the Popular South Side Market, 366 Calhoun St., Branch 277 Hanna St.
Hams, 10 cents per pound
Shoulders, 7 cents per pound.
Sausage, 7 cents per pound.
Bologna, 7 cents per pound.
Other meats accordingly

J. M. E. RIEDEL
ARCHITECT,
ABOVE SCHANZ'S GALLERY.
112 CALHOUN ST. - FORT WAYNE, IND.

P. E. COX,
PRACTICAL
Sanitary Plumber,
Has opened a shop at
No. West Main Street.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED AT
Reasonable Prices

JNO. J. OGLE, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office 13 W. Wayne St.
Residence corner Holton and Creighton avenue's, Fort Wayne, Ind. Office hours from 10 a. m. to 8 p. m., and at residence from 8 to 10 a. m. and from 8 to 9 p. m. Prompt attention given to all calls at the office or residence. may193m

JOE ROBERTS
HAS PUT IN HIS
BARBER SHOP,
Opposite the Rich Hotel, the third chair, and is prepared to do first-class work. Drop in and get a first-class shave. Ladies' and Children's work a specialty. 6-1m

DR. E. J. McOSCAR.
Office and Residence, 16 W. Jefferson St.
TELEPHONE, No. 230.

ART STUDIO!
PUPILS - WANTED.
Anyone interested in Art Culture will do well to call.
No. 11 Schmitz Block, 2nd Floor.
MISS COVINGTON.

FILTERS
—AND—
LAWN MOWERS!
The Gate City Water Filter
Is the only Filter that will entirely eliminate all impure matter from water.
WE HANDLE
LAWN MOWERS,
LAWN VASES,
LAWN SETTEES,
GARDEN HOSE,
GARDEN TOOLS,
HOSE REELS
Window and Door Screens
And everything in the Hardware line.
See Us before you buy.
PFEIFFER & SCHLATTER,
38 & 40 E. COLUMBIA

ROBERT SPICE.
WATERWORKS AND GENERAL - PLUMBING!
Natural Gas Fitting.
A full line of waterworks and Plumbing goods, Pumps, Wind Mills, Drive and Wells.
48 W. Main St.---Telephone 261.

HENRY HOP LEE'S
CITY LAUNDRY,
154 1-2 and 180 Calhoun St.
Shirts, 10 cts.; Cuffs per pair, 4 cts.; Collars; 2 cts.; Undershirts, 7 cts.; Drawers, 7 cts., Handkerchiefs, 2 cts.; Socks, per pair, 4 cts. Towels, 2 cts.
Big reduction from above prices for starching and ironing. All work done first-class and on short notice. 15-tf

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

From Pennsylvania Station

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains run by Central Time

Leave and Arrive at Fort Wayne, by the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago railway, as follows.

GOING EAST:	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 20, Mail Express.....	1 20 p m	1 40 p m
No. 8, d, Fast Line.....	7 40 p m	8 00 p m
No. 2, d, Penn'a Limited..	8 53 p m	9 00 p m
No. 4, d, Atlantic Ex.....	5 05 a m	5 15 a m
No. 58, Chicago Accom....	10 50 p m	.....
No. 62, Plymouth Accom.	9 05 a m	.....
No. 10, Crestline Accom..	.....	7 00 a m
No. 60, Chicago Express..	†1 55 a m	.....

GOING WEST:	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 3, d, Pacific Express..	1 35 a m	1 45 a m
No. 5, d, Penn'a Limited..	5 38 a m	5 45 a m
No. 1, Fast Line.....	11 20 a m	11 40 a m
No. 9, d, Western Ex.....	5 10 p m	5 15 p m
No. 11, Crestline Accom..	6 45 p m	.....
No. 61, Plymouth Accom.	.....	4 00 p m
No. 59, Chicago Accom....	.....	6 30 a m

d Daily. †Daily except Monday; all other trains daily except Sunday.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.
Time Table for Fort Wayne, in Effect June 8, '90
GOING NORTH.
*For Grand Rapids and North.....Lv 3 50 a m
" " " ..... " 8 05 a m
For Grand Rapids..... " 2 40 p m
From Richmond..... Ar 6 10 p m
GOING SOUTH.
For Richmond and Cincinnati..... Lv 5 45 a m
" " " ..... " 12 15 p m
" " " ..... " 12 10 a m
From Grand Rapids..... Ar 6 30 p m
*Daily between Cin. and Grand Rapids.
All other trains daily except Sunday.

The Equitable Life Assurance Society of New York.

The Largest, Strongest, Cheapest and Best in the World.

Largest Outstanding Assurance. Largest New Business Written in 1889. Largest Surplus.

The following are the most important items of the THIRTIETH ANNUAL STATEMEFT of the EQUITABLE ASSURANCE SOCIETY:

Outstanding Assurance December 31, 1889	$631,016,666
New Assurance Written in 1889	175,264,100
Premium Income in 1889	25,357,523
Interest and Other Income	5,035,765
Total Income	30,393,288
Payments to Policy-holders	11,842,858
Assets	$107,150,309
Liabilities (4 per cent.)	84,329,235
Surplus	$22,821,074
Ratio of Assets to Liabilities	127 per cent.

These figures show, as compared with the Statement for 1888;

An Increase in Outstanding Assurance of	$81,800,540
An Increase in New Assurance of	21,330,565
An Increase in Premium Income of	3,309,710
An Increase in Total Income of	3,434,311
An Increase in Assets of	12,107,386
An Increase in Surplus of	2,026,359

Send for illustrations of the Equitable Society's twenty-year tontine policies, how ing the following unprecedented results at maturity:

On "Endowment" policies a return in cash of all the premiums paid, with simple interest, varying according to age, from 6½ to 7 per cent. per annum, or COMPOUND interest of from 4½ to 5 per cent. per annum.

On "Twenty-payment life" policies a return in cash of all the premiums paid, with simple interest, at the rate of from 4½ to 5½ per cent. per annum, or COMPOUND interest of from 3½ to 4½ per cent. per annum.

On "Ordinary life" policies a return in cash of all the premiums paid, with from 2½ to 4 per cent. simple interest, or compound interest of from 2 to 3½ per cent. per annum. Call on or address,

M. E. ARGO, Agent,
62 CALHOUN STREET.

At the Workingmen's Favorite Shoe Store!

Men's Honest Made Shop Shoes, 99 cents. Men's Dress Shoes, good styles, $1.50
The Emery Shoe, the best calf shoe made for the money, $2.50.
Boys' Button Shoes, $1.00. Ladies' Kid Slippers, 50 cents.
Ladies' Button Shoes, worked holes, 85c. Ladies' Fine Kid Dress Shoes, $1.25 and $1.50.
Don't miss the Cheapest and Best Shoe Store in Indiana.

MASSACHUSETTS - SHOE - COMPANY,
36 CALHOUN STREET.

TABERNACLE PULPIT.

SUBLIME VIEWS OF THE GLORIES OF HEAVEN.

Sacramental and Baptismal Day Sermon of Dr. Talmage—The Rainbow Seen Around the Throne in the Apocalypse. No Sorrow or Sighing There.

Sunday June 8, was sacramental and baptismal day with the Tabernacle congregation in Brooklyn, N. Y., an occasion of especial impressiveness. The children were baptized before the sermon and the sacrament administered after sermon. The subject of Dr. Talmage's discourse was: "All Troubles Past;" and the text Rev. iv. 3: "There was a rainbow round about the throne." Following is the sermon:

After a night of fearful tempest at sea, one ship, more stanch than another, rides on undamaged among the fragments of spars and hulks that float about, so old Noah's ark, at the close of the deluge, floats on over the wreck of a dead world. Looking out of the window of the ark, you see the planks of houses, and the sheaves of wheat, and the carcasses of cattle, and the corpses of men. No tower is left to toll the burial; no mourners to form in line of procession; no ground in which to bury the dead. Sinking a line twenty-seven feet long just touch the tops of the mountains. Ghastliness and horror! The ark, instead of walking the sea, like a modern ship, in majesty and beauty, tosses helplessly; no helm to guide; no sail to set; no shore to steer for. Why protract the agony of the good people in such a craft, when they might in one dash of the wave have been put out of their misery?

But at yonder spot in the horizon we see colors gathering in the sky; at just the opposite point in the horizon other colors are gathering. I find that they are the two buttresses of an arched bridge. The yellow, the red, the orange, the blue, the indigo, the violet are mingled, and by invisible hands the whole structure is hung into the sky, and the ark has a triumphal arch to sail under. An Angel of Light swings his hand across the sky, and in the seven prismatic colors he paints with pencil of sunbeam the everlasting covenant between God and every living creature. God lifted up that great arched bridge and set it over His own head in the Heaven. John saw it, for he says: "There was a rainbow round about the throne."

I notice that none but the people who were in the ark saw the rainbow. It cast its shadow clear down into the water where the people were buried, and lighted up the dead faces with a strange radiance, but they could not see it. So only those who are at last found in Christ, the ark, will see the over spanning glories of the throne. Hence you had better get into the ark! As you call your family out at the close of the shower to show them the sign in heaven, so I want you all at last to see the grander rainbow round about the throne. "Look there!" says Noah to his wife, "at that bow in the clouds; and, Shem and Japhet, look! look!—the green, the yellow, the red, and the orange!" I should not wander if some of your own children in the good land should after a while cry out to you, "Look, father! look, mother! there is a rainbow round about the throne!" You had better get into the ark, with all your families, if you want to see it.

I notice also that the chief glory of God comes after the rain. No shower, no rainbow; no trouble, no brightness of Christian consolation. Weavers are sometimes, by reason of their work, dusty and rough in their apparel; and so it is the coarse clad tempest, whose hand and foot swing the shuttle, that weaves the rainbow. Many Christians are dull, and stupid, and useless because they have not had disaster enough to wake them up. The brightest scarf that heaven makes is thrown over the shoulders of the storm. You cannot make a thorough Christian life out of sunshine alone. There are some very dark hues in the ribbon of the rainbow; you must have in life the blue as well as the orange. Mingling all the colors of the former makes a white light; and it takes all the shades and sadnesses and vicissitudes of life to make the white luster of a pure Christian character.

Your child asks you, "Father, what makes the rainbow?" and you say, "It is the sunlight striking through the rain-drops." Therefore I wondered how there could be a rainbow in heaven, since there are no storms there; but then I conclude that that rainbow must be formed by the striking of heaven's sun-light through the falling tears of earthly sorrow. When we see a man overwhelmed with trouble, and his health goes, and his property goes, and his friends go, I say, "Now we shall see the glory of God in this good man's deliverance." As at Niagara Falls I saw, one day, ten rainbows spanning the awful plunge of the cataract, so over the abyss of the Christian's trial hover the rich-hued wings of all the promises.

I notice that the most beautiful things of this world are to be preserved in heaven. When you see the last color fade out from the rainbow of earth, you need not feel sad, for you will see the rainbow round about the throne. The story about the world burning up has given me many a pang. When I read that Paris was besieged, I said, "Now the pictures and the statues in the Louvre and Luxembourg will be destroyed, all those faces of Rembrandt, and those bold dashes of Rubens, and those enchantments of Raphael on canvas, and those statues of Canova." But is it not a more melancholy thought that ruin is to come upon this great glory of the earth, in which the mountains are the chiseled sculptures, and upon the sky, in which the "transfiguration" of sunrise and sunset is hung with loops and tassels of fire?

I was relieved when I found that the pictures had been removed from the Louvre and the Luxembourg, and I am relieved now when I think that the best parts of this earth are either to be removed or pictured in the Good Land. The trees must twist in the last fire—the oaks, and the cedars, and the maples; but in Heaven there shall be the trees of life on the bank of the river, and the palm trees from which the conquerors shall pluck their branches. The Hudson, and the St. Lawrence, and the Ohio shall boil in the last flame, but we shall have more than their beauty in the River of Life from under the throne. The daisies, and the portulacas, and the roses of earth will wither in the hot sirocco of the judgment, but John tells of the garlands which the glorified shall wear; and there must be flowers, or there could be no garlands.

The rainbow on our sky, which is only the pillow of the dying storm, must be removed; but then, glory be to God! "there is a rainbow round about the throne." I have but to look up to the radiant arch above the throne of God to assure myself that the most glorious things of earth are to be preserved in Heaven. Then let the world burn; all that is worth saving will be snatched out of the fire.

I see the same truth set forth in the twelve foundations of the wall of Heaven. St. John announces the twelve foundations of this wall to be, the first, of jasper—yellow and red; the second, of sapphire—a deep blue; the third, a chalcedony—a varied beauty; the fourth, emerald—a bright green color; the fifth, sardonyx—a bluish white; the sixth, sardius—red and fiery; the seventh, chrysolite—golden hued; the eighth, beryl—a bluish green; the ninth, topaz—a pale green mixed with yellow; the tenth, chrysoprasus—a golden bluish tint; the eleventh, acinth—fiery as the sunset; the twelfth, amethyst. But these precious stones are only the foundation of the wall of Heaven—the most inferior part of it. On the top of this foundation there rises a mighty wall of jasper—of brilliant yellow and gorgeous crimson. Stupendous enhancement of color! Throne of splendor and sublimity.

You see that the beautiful colors which are the robes of glory to our earth are to be forever preserved in this wall of Heaven. Our skies of blue, which sometimes seem almost to drop with richness of color, shall be glorified and eternized in the deep, everlasting blue of that fiery stone which forms the second foundation of the heavenly wall. The green that sleeps on the brook's bank and rides on the sea wave and spreads its banners on the mountain top shall be eternized in the emerald that forms the fourth foundation of the heavenly wall.

The fiery gush of the morning, the conflagration of the autumnal sunset, the electricity that shoots its forked tongue out of the thunder-cloud, the flame at whose breath Moscow fell and Etnas burn, shall be eternized in the fiery jasper. It seems as if all earthly beauty were in one billow to be dashed up against that wall of Heaven; so that the most beautiful things of earth will be kept either in the wall, or the foundation, or the rainbow round about the throne.

I notice the unspeakable attractiveness of Heaven. In other places the Bible tells us of the floor of Heaven—the waters, and the stones, and the fruits; but now St. John tells us of the roof—the frescoed arch of eternity and the rainbow round about the throne. Get a ticket, and, carefully guarded, you go into the royal factory at Paris where the Gobelin tapestries of the world are made, and see how for years a man will sit putting in a ball of colored worsteds through the delicate threads, satisfied if he can in a day make so much as a finger's breadth of beauty for a king's canopy. But behold how my Lord, in one hour, with His two hands, twisted the tapestry, now swung above the throne, into a rainbow of infinite glory. Oh, what a place Heaven must be! You have heretofore looked at the floor; this morning take one glance at the ceiling.

I notice what must be the feeling of safety among the people of Heaven. Have you ever seen a cloud burst? There have been days when it rained as if it would never stop. You knew, if it kept on in that way long, all the nations would be drowned; yet you had no apprehension, for you remember the Bow of Promise painted on the cloud in Noah's time. So the glorified have but to look to the arch around the throne of the King to be reassured that the deluge of trial is forever past.

On earth, the deluge of sin covers the tops of the highest mountains. I heard an Alpine guide, amid the most stupendous evidences of God's power, swear at his mule as he stumbled in the pass. Yes, the deluge of sin dashes over the top of the highest mountain ranges. Revenge, drunkenness, impiety, falsehood, blasphemy, are but different waves of a flood that has whelmed nations. New York is drowned in it, Brooklyn is drowned in it, Boston is drowned in it, London is drowned in it, St. Petersburg is drowned in it—two great hemispheres are drowned in it. But the redeemed, looking unto the "rainbow round about the throne," see the pledge that all this is ended for them forever. They have committed their last sin and combated their last temptation. No suicide leaps into those bright waters; no profanity befouls that pure air; no villain's torch shall fire those temples; no murderer's hand shall strike down those sons of God. They know that for them the deluge of sin is assuaged, for "there is a rainbow round about the throne."

Now the world is covered with a deluge of blood. The nations are all the time either using the sword or sharpening it. The factories of the world are night and day manufacturing the weaponry of death. Throne against throne, empire against empire. The spirit of despotic America against free America, despotic England against free England, despotic Germany against free Germany, despotic Austria against free Austria. The great battle of earth is being fought—the Armageddon of the nations. The song that unrolled from the sky on the first Christmas night, of "peace and good will to men," is drowned in the booming of the great siege guns. Stand back, and let the long line of ambulances pass. Groan to groan. Uncover, and look upon the trenches of the dead. Blood! blood! a deluge of blood!

But the redeemed of Heaven, looking upon the glorious arch that spans the throne, shall see that the deluge is over. No batteries are planted on those hills; no barricades blocking those streets; no hostile flag above those walls; no smoke of burning villages; no shrieks of butchered men; but peace! German and Frenchman, who fell with arms interlocked in hate on the field of death, now, through Christ in Heaven, stand with arms interlocked in love. Arms stacked forever; shields of battle hung up. The dove instead of the eagle, the lamb instead of the lion. There shall be nothing to hurt or destroy in all God's holy mount, for there is a rainbow round about the throne.

Now the earth is covered with the deluge of sorrow. Trouble! trouble! The very utterance when we come into the world is a cry. Without any teaching we learn to weep. What has so wrinkled that man's face? What has so prematurely whitened his hair? What calls out that sigh? What starts that tear? Trouble! trouble! I find it in the cellar of poverty, and far up among the heights on the top of the crags; for this also hath gone over the tops of the highest mountains. No escape from it. You go into the store, and it meets you at your counting desk; you go into the street, and it meets you at the corner; you go into the house, and it meets you at the door. Tears of poverty! tears of persecution! tears of bereavement!—a deluge of tears! Gathered together from all the earth they could float an ark larger than Noah's.

But the glorified, looking up to the bow that spans the throne, shall see that the deluge is over. No shivering wretch on the palace step; no blind man at the gate of the heavenly temple asking for alms; no grinding of the screw driver on coffin lid. They look up at the rainbow and read, in lines of yellow, and red, and green, and blue, and orange, and indigo, and violet, "They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more, neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat; for the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of waters, and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes." Thank God for the glory spanning the throne!

In our boyhood we had a superstition that at the foot of the rainbow there was a casket of buried gold; but I have to announce that at the foot of this rainboy of Heaven there is a box made out of the wood of the cross. Open it, and you find all the treasures of Heaven.

Oh, that our eyes may all look upon this bow of promise, lifted by Christ's own hand! We shall trace the separate lines of beauty across the firmament. In the line of red I shall see the blood of my Lord, in the blue, the bruises that colored His cheek; in the green, the freshness of His grace; in the violet, His humility; in all that curve of beauty, the bend of His right arm of love swung over all the redeemed.

But mind what I told you at the beginning, and what I tell you at the close—that none but Noah's family in the ark saw the rainbow, and that only those who are at last in Christ shall discover it amid the glories of Heaven.

"Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God."

A Penny Photograph.

The now familiar automatic machines are shortly to have an interesting addition to their number. All these machines were invented in England, and there they prevail to such an extent that you may get cigars, tobacco, sandwiches, beer, stationery and perhaps a hundred other articles all for a penny—the nickel is our substitute for the English penny. The latest addition is no other than an automatic photographer. Drop a penny in the slot and get a tintype!

The person who wishes to be photographed stands in front of the machine, at a distance of about two and a half feet, and looks steadily into the lens for the space of five seconds. The sound of a gong informs him when the operation is over.

The interior machinery then passes the tin plate on which the likeness is taken through a chemical bath in order to develop the picture, and another to secure its permanence, and finally through a water bath, where it is washed.

In less than fifty seconds the finished portrait is ejected, and if you are in a spendthrift mood you can for another penny obtain a gilt frame.

Wigs Coming Into Fashion.

The craze for wearing wigs among English women is finding its imitation among fashionable women on this side the sea. They assign various reasons for adopting the custom, among the most general being the greater convenience and durability of their coiffures over those made up of natural hair. Women who have really fine hair object to the torturing processes of the curling-iron and hair-dressers' shears, now so universally used in arranging the stylish coiffure, with its multiplicity of waves and curls. London women usually wear wigs the color of their own hair, so that they need not be confined to the constant wearing of them. Their chief use seems to be to carry them to the great balls and house parties, where it is not always convenient to take a maid. A great many of them appeared at the recent drawing room, and, as an event so important as that would naturally fill the hair-dressers' parlors with anxious ladies and necessitate a great deal of waiting for service, one can understand the convenience of having one's hair sent home done up and ready the day before.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

AN INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE LESSON CONSIDERED.

Reflections of an Elevating Character—Wholesome Food for Thought—Studying the Scriptural Lessons Intelligently and Profitably.

The lesson for Sunday, June 15, may be found in Luke 12: 13-21.

INTRODUCTORY.

We have here one of a series of open-air sermons. Never before nor since perhaps were such crowds gathered to hear a single man. Peter the hermit had his thousands, Whitefield his five thousands. This one had, as the opening verse of the chapter indicates (see margin to Revision), his ten thousands. It was a great opportunity for the proclamation of the truth; a time to speak plainly and impressively into the listening ear of the world. What the Prince of heaven says on such an occasion may well engage our reverent attention.

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

One of the company. Literally, one out of the crowd. It was a great throng. The first verse of the chapter says myriads were gathered.——Said to him. The topics of Christ's discourse here seem to have been suggested either by wants made immediately manifest or by questions proposed on the spot. He has just been speaking of hypocrisy, then of the counter spirit of sincerity. Now he takes up cupidity.——Master or teacher. This was not necessarily one of his disciples, though probably one who had come to inquire.——Speak to my brother that he divide. The simple Greek is, tell my brother to divide.——The inheritance, or patrimony. The root of the word means lot. He wished a change in the usages of primogeniture.

Man. There is a shade of rebuke in the language.——Made me, or appointed in official relations.——A judge. One whose place it is to settle earth's disputes.——Divider, or apportioner. A kind of arbitrator.——Over you. Christ is not in this dispensation a judge or divider over us but in us. Received into loyal hearts he becomes the world's great arbitrator and divider; not from outward force, but inward love.

My soul. The life principle. (Psyche.)——Much goods, or many good things.——Laid up for many days. As if the things of earth were held by indissoluble links.——Take thine ease. Literally, be at rest.——Be merry. As one might who had nothing to fear.

Thou fool. More accurately, unwise. He had not planned with even ordinary sagacity.——Required of thee. To demand back. As of a thing loaned.——Whose, or for whom.——Provided. Laid by for himself, fallen to others.

Layeth up treasure. Our word, thesaurus, comes from this verb.——For himself. This man was not, as some are doing, laying up for posterity, but for his own earthly appetites, which in a moment were cut off.——Rich toward God, or unto God (eis). Our treasure deposited with God. (Matt. 6: 19-21; James 2: 5.)

Unto them. Now addressing a pertinent word of application to the whole company.——Take heed. Literally. See or see to it.——Beware. More accurately, Be guarded. The word for a sentinel on watch. (Phulasso.)——Covetousness. Etymologically to have more; either more than another or more than before. (Pleonexia.)——Life. The principle of life. (Zoa, not bios; the mode or means of living.)——Abundance. Literally, to overflow.——Possesseth. Or which belong to him. As much as to say, life, in reality, is a very simple thing. The poor man has it as well as the rich, and as much.

A parable. Something laid along side to illustrate.——The ground. Or, the farm, estate.——Rich man. Taking an instance of the above-named ineffectual "abundance."——Brought forth plentifully. The Greek word means, a good yield.

Thought within himself, or reasoned. He took a mental inventory.——What shall I do? He seems to have been startled by the largeness of his gains.——No room. It was a place for his goods rather than a place for his soul that fixed his thought.

This will I do. A deliberate determination.——Barns, or storehouses. It is interesting to note that from the Greek (apotheca) of this term comes our word apothecary.——Bestow. Better, deposit. It was a permanent depository he was seeking.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

Master, speak to my brother that he divided. Some men seem to have no higher conception of the privileges and prerogatives of the Christian life. The church, in their notion of it, was formed but to secure them their rights in this world. We used to know a rural pastor who was in a state of perpetual grievance over some slight, some imposition or other. We never heard him say a word regarding the blessings of God upon his life and work. We doubt whether he realized any. He was so taken up with dividing old fancied inheritances. So it is with grasping after earthly things, we miss almost wholly the real inheritance in the skies.

Take heed and beware of covetousness. Let the world hear the warning. Let the church give heed. No sin is more crying to-day than the sin of covetousness. Christ foresaw the evil and he threw forward this word of admonition perhaps for the sake of our nineteenth century. We have come to an age of great accumulations, an age that has its peculiar temptations. Wealth is a good thing, rightly used. Wrongly used, the whole thought concentrated upon it, it is the root of all evil. Beware of it. Be exceedingly careful, for before one knows it the poison has begun its work. See Christ looking at us to-day out of serious though tender eyes and saying, "Beware of covetousness."

Man, who made me a judge or divider over you? The glory which is Christ's is something other, something vastly higher. He could have come and made himself by divine right an arbiter and a dictator. But he had larger, infinitely larger, designs. When we appeal to him on this point he looks at us and says, "He that will save his life shall lose it, and he that will lose his life shall preserve it." That is the way Christ divides. He cuts right between us and the world, severing us from all possessions. And then when we stand there stripped of all things, with nothing—he freely gives us all things. He divides his own inheritance with us.

What shall I do? It is a good question. Let our men of means take it under consideration. Only let them be very careful how they answer, what shall we do with the money God has given? How can we best employ it? This man responded to the query in utter selfishness, "I will pull down my barns, and build greater, and there will I bestow all my fruits and my goods." Do you see how everything was centered in self? Soul, my soul, take thine ease; eat, drink and be merry. Fool! The human soul is a very small thing, unenlarged of God; a very weak thing, unhelped of God. Intrust to such a cupboard and you will lose all you have. Put out to heaven's usury, use for soul's good and God will bless. Friend, what are you doing with your talent?

Rich toward God. Who are the wealthy of earth? The truly rich? At the Anniversary meetings Joanna Moore, standing, simply clad and modest, before the vast congregation, but with a bright smile upon her face and a joyous hallelujah in her heart, did not represent large possessions of earth. Likely as not, she had no more than would take her to her distant Louisiana home. (Somehow her little "Hope" accounts always just balance.) No matter. She was the wealthiest woman on the platform, and there was not a little there represented. She was rich toward God, and those who looked and saw could not but envy such possession.

Next lesson.—"Trust in our Heavenly Father." Luke 12: 22-34.

Many Times Killed.

The blow of a bullet will ordinarily paralyze so many nerves and muscles of a white man as to knock him down, even though no vital part be hit. The Indian gives little heed to such wounds, and to "drop him in his tracks" the bullet must reach the brain, the heart or the spine. "I have seen an Indian go off with two bullets through his body," writes Col. Dodge, "within an inch or two of the spine, the only effect of which was to cause him to change his gait from a run to a dignified walk."

A cavalry force of some twenty-five men surprised a small party of Indians in a thick chaparral, through which, however, there were numerous glades and openings. The Indians scattered at once, and the soldiers separated in pursuit.

After some time, when the cessation of firing indicated that the affair was over, the commander had the recall sounded.

Soon one and then another came in, until the whole command was assembled, when, to the gratification of the officer, almost every man claimed to have killed an Indian. They went to collect the bodies.

On reaching the first one it was found that nearly every soldier claimed to have killed him.

A sergeant dismounted and approached the body. The prostrate Indian rose up and dealt a vicious blow with his knife, which the sergeant barely escaped. When the Indian was finally killed, it was discovered that he had not less than twenty wounds.

One bullet, probably the first one, had broken his hip and thrown him from his horse. After that he had shot at every soldier that passed near him, attracting attention and being "killed" again and again, only to rise up and fight the next soldier who came along.

Instead of twenty Indians, the soldiers found one.

Wherever Malaria Exists

The bilious are its certain prey. In intermittent and remittent fever, dumb ague, and ague cake the liver is always seriously affected, and the blood contaminated with bile. One of the chief reasons why Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is such a sure defense against chills and fever and every form of malarial disease is that it does away with liability to the disease, by reforming irregularity of the biliary organ in advance of the arrival of the season when the disease is prevalent. There is no finer fortifying preparative for those about visiting or emigrating to locality where the miasm-taint exists. There is no certain immunity from disease in an endemic or epidemic form to be secured by the use of the average tonics and anti-spasmodics. But where quinine fails the Bitters succeeds both in preventing and curing. Moreover, it removes every vestige of dyspepsia, and overcomes constipation, rheumatism, inactivity of the kidneys and bladder, and tranquillizes and strengthens the nervous system.

Facilities of Travel.

"How did you get here from Chicago?" asked an actor of a shabby brother actor, whom he had not seen in some time.

"I came to New York on a limited ticket," replied the shabby one, with a knowing wink over the left shoulder in the direction of a sour mash bazar.

"What is a limited ticket?" inquired the other party, accepting the hint and moving in the direction of the saloon indicated.

"Well, it's a ticket limited to an outside passage."

"Outside passage! I fail to comprehend. I still grope. Perhaps I am obtuse."

"Why, an outside passage is the right to perambulate the cross-ties and count the exact number of them in a mile."—*Texas Siftings.*

We will give $100 reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

The Too Fluent Converser.

Few things are more vulgar or disagreeable to others than the habit of endeavoring to monopolize the talk of a mixed company. Now, as no well-bred man will ever make himself the subject of conversation, so neither will he seek to engross the whole. As every man had rather please others by what he says, than be himself pleased by what they say—or, in other words, as every man is best pleased with the consciousness of pleasing, so should all have an equal opportunity of aiming at it. A polite man, therefore, will not take more of a general discussion than falls to his share. The information of the company is his apparent aim, not the indulgence of his own pride, or an ambitious desire for victory.—*Texas Siftings.*

FREE-TRADE VERSUS PROTECTION.

Uncle Zeb, an ardent free-trader and cross-roads statesman, was denouncing protection with all the arguments he could muster.

"I'll bet, Uncle Zeb," interrupted one of the crowd, "that you *are* a protectionist, after all."

"I'll bet, I ain't," shouted the old man warmly. "Come now. How am I a protectionist?"

"Why you protect your system from spring and summer complaints by taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla."

When the laugh subsided, Uncle Zeb replied, with a grin, "Well, yes; I'll allow, that to *that* extent I *am* a protectionist, because I believe Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best blood-medicine ever made, not only for spring, but for all seasons."

A New Name for Them.

"Mr. Pastern," said old Mr. Bosser, looking over the ledger index, "what is the meaning of this title, 'Bitters that you have here?'"

"Why, sir," replied the book-keeper, "that stands for bad debts."

"Well, what has bitters got to do with it?"

"Don't you see," said Pastern, "the dictionary tells us that aloes, and if allowes are"—but he never finished the remark, for old Mr. Bosser died of apoplexy right there before his eyes.—*Texas Siftings.*

A Great Surprise

Is in store for all who use Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, the great guaranteed remedy. Would you believe that it is sold on its merits and that any druggist is authorized by the proprietor of this wonderful remedy to give you a sample bottle free? It never fails to cure acute or chronic coughs. All druggists sell Kemp's Balsam. Large Bottles 50c and $1.

Opposed to Ground Floors.

Broker (persuasively)—It's a splendid opportunity, and remember you get it on the ground floor.

Capitalist—Don't want it. Last time I was let in on the ground floor I dropped right through into a sub-cellar, and I've been there ever since. No, you'll have to let me off.—*Texas Siftings.*

A Bad Break.

Bookkeeper—I'm sorry to say, sir, that my grandmother is dead.

Boss—That's sad. Is she going to be buried this afternoon?

Bookkeeper—Yes, sir, if it doesn't rain.—*Life.*

By a wise provision of Providence, close beside the little tree on which nutmegs grow often stands a greater.—*Texas Siftings.*

A POCKET mirror free to smokers of "Tansill's Punch" 5c. Cigar.

AN exhaustive article—the stomach pump.

An Unlucky Man.

A certain Western murderer, who had killed his partner during the progress of a heated discussion on business affairs, was convicted and sentenced to twelve years' imprisonment.

"What, can't I go out at all?" he inquired anxiously of the Judge.

"No."

"Then it would have been better all around if my partner had killed me. He always attended to inside affairs, while I worked on the outside. He was a man of sedentary pursuits, and would have stood such kind of office work much better than I shall. Yes, it is very unfortunate that I am not in his place. I really regret the serious turn affairs seem to have taken."—*Texas Siftings.*

He Could Trust Him.

Pater—My boy, when I was your age I was at my desk at 7 o'clock in the morning.

The Son—That may be, but I know the business is perfectly safe in your hands, even while I'm away."—*Life.*

Children Enjoy

The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effects of Syrup of Figs, when in need of a laxative, and if the father or mother be costive or bilious the most gratifying results follow its use, so that it is the best family remedy known and every family should have a bottle.

A Business Woman.

Mabel—The man who marries me must have a good big bank account.

Ethel—You don't mean to say you will marry solely for money?

"No, not exactly; but if any one swears he loves me I shall require a deposit merely as an evidence of good faith."—*Judge.*

Our Hannah Jane.

Our Hannah Jane was thin and weak,
And ashy white her lip and cheek.
We often thought—and thought with pain,
"We soon must lose our Hannah Jane."
With change of doctors, change of air,
She sought for healing everywhere.
And, when our hopes were almost past,
"Favorite Prescription" tried at last.
It gave us joy, it gave us hope.
She ceased to pine, she ceased to mope,
[Pierce's remedies are sure and true]
Now Hannah Jane is good as new.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists *under a positive guarantee* from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS—cleanse and regulate the stomach, bowels, and system generally. One a dose; purely vegetable.

Result of the Carpenter Strike.

Friend (to Chicago Carpenter)—You won the day, I understand.

Striking Carpenter—Yes, indeed. The bosses had to come down to eight hours.

"Any immediate result?"

"Well, yes."

"What is it?"

"Landlords have raised the rent on us."—*Texas Siftings.*

WHEN you think your children have worms ask your druggist for Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyers and do not take any other. They taste good and are always sure.

A Swindled Landlord.

Tenant—I don't think I ought to pay any rent for this month."

Landlord—Why not?

"Because the roof leaks so that the water runs down the wall."

"What! There is running water on the premises? You will have to pay $5. I wonder how long you have been enjoying water privileges at my expense.—*Texas Siftings.*

Another Kind.

"How did Blowhard lose his eyes?"

"He had an encounter with an Indian, I believe."

"Why, I never knew that he had been further West than Buffalo!"

"He hasn't. He ran into a cigar sign when he was coming home from the club one night."—*Lawrence American.*

AN editorial writer employs "the sword of Damocles" so often that the exasperated compositor cries, "D—nocles!" — *Texas Siftings.*

NO, John Henry; no, the history of "The Forty Thieves" is not a history of Chicago. —*Newman Independent.*

STRAWS show which way the mint-julep goes.

Six Novels Free, will be sent by Cragin & Co., Philada., Pa., to any one in the U. S. or Canada, postage paid, upon receipt of 25 Dobbins' Electric Soap wrappers. See list of novels on circulars around each bar. Soap for sale by all grocers.

IF the keeper of a jail is a jailer, why isn't the keeper of a prison a prisoner?

No Opium in Piso's Cure for Consumption. Cures where other remedies fail. 25c.

ONE to bald-headed men—There'll be no parting there.—*The Judge.*

Creates An Appetite

There is nothing for which we recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla with greater confidence than for loss of appetite, indigestion, sick headache, and other troubles of dyspeptic nature. In the most natural way this medicine gently tones the stomach, assists digestion, and makes one feel "real hungry." Ladies in delicate health, or very dainty and particular at meals, after taking Hood's Sarsaparilla a few days find themselves longing for and eating the plainest food with unexpected relish and satisfaction. Try it.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

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PENNYROYAL PILLS,
Red Cross Diamond Brand.
The only reliable pill for sale. Safe and sure. Ladies, ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand, in red metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by mail. Name Paper.
Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Sq., Philada., Pa.

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IT IS USED by CHILDREN'S CHILDREN. Thousands of young men and women in this country owe their lives, their health and their happiness to Ridge's Food, their daily diet in Infancy and Childhood having been Ridge's Food. 36 cents up.
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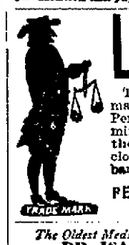

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OUR RELIGIOUS COLUMN.

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO ALL DENOMINATIONS.

Character in a Laugh—Rivalry—God Did Not Forsake Them—The Best Influence for Children

It has been noticed, says the New York *Evangelist*, that character can be determined by the nature of people's laughs. The condescending laugh of supercilious, the repulsive smirk of the cold-blood villain, the superficial laugh of the hypocrite, the fawning laugh of the tricky schemer, "the noisy laugh which shows the vacant brain," and the genial, hearty laugh of the large, true man—all are tell tales.

A more certain knowledge of the real character of the people may be easily gained by observing the things they laugh at. In spite of what new disguises they assume we need make no mistake in determining the character of those who laugh or even smile at the sufferings or sorrows of any living being, animal or human, or at the low, obscene jest, or at the errors and sins of others. There need be no difficulty in this matter of placing a person after we know what he laughs at.

Rivalry.

Denominationalism is all right, provided it be kept within the limits of Christian charity. We believe in a generous rivalry—in the rivalry of faith and good works.

Moreover, each denomination sets forth in a distinctive way some feature of the Gospel, which might otherwise be neglected or under-emphasized. No one has it all, but each types some more or less essential phase of it. It is only by correlating these representative denominations that we get the rounded truth. Truth is a wheel, of which the respective denominations are the spokes. One spoke doesn't make a wheel—it takes all. But the various spokes of the Gospel wheel are apt to forget their mutual dependence, and to set up each one as being the whole wheel.

We commend to the churches this sentence from Lord Bacon: "Let your rivalry be like that between the olive and the vine, which shall bear first fruit; and not like that between the briar and the thorn, which shall be the most unprofitable."

God Did Not Forsake Them.

A little invalid boy lay in a village that was on the line of march of Napoleon's army in the retreat from Moscow. Everyone who could fly did so. "We cannot get away," said the mother of this lad; "but God will not forsake us. He will build up a sure wall of defence."

The morning dawned of the dreaded day which was to bring the enemy, maddened by failure and enraged by harassment. This mother and this boy opened their eyes to find that a "sure wall" had indeed been built for their defence. The snow had begun to fall the evening before. Through the night it had collected rapidly. A high wind had blown it in drifts against the cottage where these two abided, so that it was quite hidden. The wild soldiers ransacked every other house. The wealthier ones were deprived of their luxuries. The poorer ones were spoiled of their necessities. But the low-roofed cottage lay sheltered behind the wall of snow which God had built around it in the night.

The Best Influence for Children.

Keep your children at home. God gives them to you, and you alone are responsible for them. If you would have them grow up industrious, thoughtful men and women, set them a good example, and keep them under your own influence as much as possible. The man or woman who does nothing but loaf or visit, accomplishes no good whatever in this life, and I doubt not the seed has been sown in childhood, and the seemingly harmless visiting while young developed the lazy street loafer and gossiping gadabout.

The mother who can serenely walk out of her house for an afternoon of pleasure, sending her children to a neighbors for protection, may spend a charming and restful evening; but if she could look behind the scenes at her neighbor's she might not be so well contented with herself.

Persons may say what they please about one child being as much trouble as a half dozen. It is not so—especially if the five belong to your neighbor. There is just six times as much noise—for each child must have its own individual noise; six times as much mischief — particularly if there are boys among the number, six times as many apples, tea cakes or slices of bread if they become hungry—and they always do—besides the annoyance of being held responsible for any bumps or bruises they may get while on your side of the fence. Some philanthrophist might rejoice at such an opportunity to instruct the neglected children, but few mothers have time to run charity kindergartens for shiftless neighbors. Don't imagine other people think as much of your children as you do; or their grandmother who pets them to death; or maidens who scold them ditto, for they don't; and you may as well be undeceived if you have any such false impression. Though other parents may not think their children perfection, be assured of one fact: they are in their eyes much nearer perfection than yours.

Take an interest in your children's sports, sympathize with their little sorrows and show them how to be happy without constant visiting or having visitors. There is so much done for the instruction and pleasure of children at present that parents who are not embracing such opportunities do not deserve to live in this age, which is truly a golden one for the little folks. Literature for children is such an improvement over the exciting tales of the past. The many beautiful pictures, each a story in itself, which will entertain a child of almost any age. Instructive games and innumerable other amusements which will instruct as well as amuse, can be purchased so reasonably that they are within the reach of the most modest income. Indeed I begrudge every nickel I see wasted on sweetmeats by children which might be put into something of lasting benefit to them and help to teach them to love home, parents, brothers and sisters better than all the world besides.—*Exchange.*

PEOPLE are continually losing respect for old standards and old stories. It has been proved that the Washington hatchet tale is a myth and that William Tell never shot any apples. And more than this, many a married man, when he hears himself expressing an opinion, thinks less and less of Solomon, the husband of a hundred wives, as a representative of wisdom.

Not Unseen.

Jessie Faxon had a reading ticket to a library near her home, and there she spent many delightful hours. Her mother was one of those wise and careful women who do not allow their daughters to visit public places unattended; but a library seemed the one spot where a young girl could browse about undisturbed, and it never occurred to her to curtail Jessie's freedom in that direction.

It happened, one day, that Jessie sat in the alcove with a handsome young man. He picked up her pencil, then he found her a newspaper for which she was looking, and in less than a week they were "acquainted." Then for months they had an exceedingly interesting time, whispering in a retired alcove, and often writing notes.

They always talked about books, and Jessie thought the conversation very instructive, but she decided not to tell her mother.

"Mamma was so particular!"

Finally it happened that more serious things claimed her attention. Her father died, and it was evident that, although her school course was still unfinished, she must do something for the family support.

"Don't worry, dear," wrote an old family friend to her mother, "I am sure Jessie can get a situation at the P—— Library. They need another attendant, and the librarian is one of my oldest friends. I enclose a letter to him."

This was charming, and Jessie lost no time in taking her letter and seeking out the librarian, whom she found in his office, at the top of the building.

"And are you the young lady?" he asked, looking at her keenly as he finished the letter.

"Yes, sir," answered Jessie, her heart a flutter.

"I am sorry to say we could not consider you at all."

"But I thought there was a vacancy," cried she, too disappointed to keep silence.

"There is, but we could not consider you. My dear young lady, perhaps I ought to tell you why. For several months you have been noticed by the attendants as a visitor who used the library as a place for meeting a young man. Complaint was made to me, and I had thought of speaking to you, but as you were quiet, and did not annoy others, I refrained. But those things cannot be carried on unseen. They are always noticed, and they make a woman unfit for a public trust. Good morning!"

Jessie crept off with a bowed head and scarlet cheeks. Had her stolen acquaintance been worth this? Surely it was not.—*Youth's Companion.*

Communistic Justice.

From one who knows him, I learn that Prince Krapotkin blames the English Socialists because they do not propose to act out the rule popularly worded as "share and share alike." In a recent periodical M. de Laveleye summed up the Communistic principle as being "that the individual works for the profit of the state, to which he hands over the produce of his labor for equal division among all." In the Communistic Utopia described in Bellamy's "Looking Backward," it is held that each "shall make the same effort," and that if by the same efforts, bodily or mental, one produces twice as much as another, he is not to be advantaged by the difference. At the same time, the intellectually or physically feeble are to be quite as well off as others; the assertion being that the existing regime is one of "robbing the incapable class of their plain right in leaving them unprovided for."

The principle of inequality is thus denied absolutely. It is assumed to be unjust that superiority of nature shall bring superiority of results, or, any at rate, superiority of material results; and as no distinction appears to be made in respect to either of physical qualities or intellectual qualities or moral qualities, the implication is not only that strong and weak shall fare alike, but that foolish and wise, worthy and unworthy, mean and noble, shall do the same. For if according to this conception of justice, defects of nature, physical or intellectual, ought not to count, neither ought moral defects, since they are one and all primarily inherited.—*Herbert Spencer, in the Popular Science Monthly.*

Red-Hot Iron His Food.

The story of the "Flying Dutchman" is thus told by M. Jal, a French writer, in his "Incidents of Maritime Life." An unbelieving Dutch captain had vainly tried to round Cape Horn (not Good Hope) against a head-gale. He swore he would do it; and when the storm increased, laughed at the tears of his crew, smoked his pipe and drank his beer, even throwing overboard some of the men who tried to make him put the ship about. The Holy Ghost descended on the deck; but he fired a pistol at it, whereupon his arm became paralyzed. Then he cursed God, and was immediately condemned by the apparition to navigate always without putting into port, always on the watch and with nothing but gall to drink and red-hot iron to eat. He was to be the evil genius of the sea, to torment and punish sailors, and to carry warning of ill-fortune to the luckless mariner. It is he who sends the white squalls and sudden tempests. If he visits a ship, all the wine and beer turns sour, and all the food becomes beans, which the sailors hate. Nothing must be taken from his hand, for the person who touches anything he has touched is lost. His ship is manned by all the old sinners of the sea, thieves, murderers, pirates and cowards, who eternally toil and suffer and have little to eat or drink. Thus the phantom-ship is the purgatory of the wicked mariner.

A Drummer's Predicament.

A Macon (Ga.) salesman, while traveling on a southern road was greatly surprised when a woman occupying an adjoining seat whispered in his ear that his personal beauty had captured her susceptible heart. She was a woman of 45 and by no means beautiful. He took another seat, but she followed him and continued to pour into his ear her tale of passion until every person in the car was laughing. Finally it transpired that the woman was crazy and was then on her way to an asylum.

NEVER seek for amusement, but be always ready to be amused. The least thing has play in it, the slightest word wit, when your hands are busy and your heart is free. But, if you make the aim of your life amusement, the day will come when all the agonies of a pantomime will not bring you an honest laugh.

PERTAINING TO WOMEN.

A PARAGRAPH OR TWO THAT WILL INTEREST THEM.

A Little of Fashions, a Little About People, and a Good Deal That Interests the Women Generally.

Here is a fact that every woman should know. Women who sit with their legs crossed to sew or to hold the baby are not aware that they are inviting serious physical ailments, but it is true, nevertheless. When a man crosses his legs he places the ankle of one limb across the knee of the other, and rests it lightly there. A woman, more modest and restricted in her movements, rests the entire weight of one limb on the upper part of the other, and this pressure upon the sensitive nerves and cords, if indulged in for continued lengths of time, as is often done by ladies who sew or embroider, will produce disease. Sciatica, neuralgia and other serious troubles frequently result from this simple cause. The muscles and nerves in the upper portion of a woman's leg are extremely sensitive, and much of her whole physical structure can become deranged if they are overtaxed in the manner referred to.

They Write Letters.

English women as a rule, are excellent letter writers. They have not become accustomed to the low rate of postage, and they say all they have to say in one letter, and they say it well. I may add that in the matter of handwriting also, the American women have much to learn from them. It is very seldom that you find an English woman's letter carelessly written. She takes pains to form her letters, and you do not have to waste valuable time in trying to decipher what she has written, and the signature is not mere hieroglyphics. It is a perfect delight to me merely to look at some of the letters I receive from England. They are almost pictures, with their jet black ink, their generous margins, and their handsome paper. There is also an air of repose about them. I do not feel as though they had been dashed off simply to discharge an obligation. I picture in my mind the writer seated at a big solid oak table, with a bottle of black ink at one side and a bundle of quills or perhaps "J" pens on the other. She settles herself deliberately for the task and she accomplishes it well. Even the servant maid writes legibly; it must be a very illiterate woman who writes a bad hand.

Young Girls in France.

When talking of French women and the important places they hold in the world, it should be remembered that they have one great advantage over their English and American sisters. The French woman, until the day of her marriage, is a mere cipher. Anything in the shape of originality and power is discouraged in a young girl; even exceptional beauty is not desired. The mother of a young girl rather under than over dresses her, and would infinitely rather hear you say, "She is so modest!" or "What a graceful young lady your daughter is!" than to have her physical attributes alluded to.

Thus all petty jealousies, untrue gossip and personal remarks which assail an English or American girl having pretentious rank, fortune and beauty are avoided, and the lady only becomes a possible personality when she has obtained a husband's protection and care. The single woman is an unknown phenomenon in French society. A girl who does not wish to be married is supposed to have, as a matter of course, a religious vocation, and accordingly becomes a nun without more ado. Every liberty is given as to choice of convent, order, etc., but, with one or two exceptions, every French woman of good family devotes herself to religion or—a husband.—*Cor. New York Star.*

To Keep the Skin Nice.

Do you want to keep your skin nice all summer? Well, then, here are some rules for you:

"Don't bathe in hard water; soften it with a few drops of ammonia or a little borax.

Don't bathe your face while it is very warm, and never use very cold water for it.

Don't wash your face when you are traveling unless it is with a little alcohol and water or a little vaseline.

Don't attempt to remove dust with cold water. Give your face a hot bath, using plenty of good soap; then give it a thorough rinsing with water that has had the chill taken off it.

Don't rub your face with a coarse towel. Just remember it is not made of cast iron, and treat it as you would the finest porcelain, gently and delicately.

Don't use a sponge or linen rag for your face. Choose instead a flannel one.

Don't believe you can get rid of wrinkles by filling the crevices with powder. Instead give your face a Russian bath every night—that is bathe it with water so hot that you wonder how you can stand it, and then, a minute after, with cold water that will make it glow with warmth. Dry it with a soft towel and go to bed and you ought to sleep like a baby, while your skin is growing firmer and the wrinkles are coming out.

How Women Can Dress Well.

There is no reason in the world why anybody should have an unbecoming costume this season. In fabrics and in colors all sorts and conditions of women are catered to, and all tones, from the faintest to the deepest, are deftly wrought out so that the particular shade, that the wise woman finds becoming to her, can be gotten without any trouble. There are plain colors for a woman who likes stuffs that are not conspicuous. There are spots, big and little, plaids bias and straight, and stripes of all widths and kinds. Be a little careful in choosing your colors, and remember that because somebody tells you how well you look in a costume of navy blue you must not conclude that every blue shade is suited to you, for that extremely trying, but very beautiful, one known as army, makes the average woman's complexion look as yellow as a lemon. Because scarlet makes your hair look warmer and gives a deeper color to your eyes, it does not follow that magenta is suited to you. General rules do not apply to women who are nothing if not individual. Somebody says that small bonnets are universally becoming, and you, whose face is rather broad, whose nose is a bit *retrousse*, put one on and believe you look well. A bonnet, more than anything else, needs to be tried on, and although one may generalize and say bonnets are lady-like, it can no more be asserted that bonnets are always becoming than it could be that all women are good figures. So just think out things before you choose them.—*Mrs. Malton, in Ladies' Home Journal.*

Why Woman Is Man's Best Friend.

First and foremost, woman is man's best friend:

Because she is his mother.

Second, because she is his wife.

Because she is patient with him in illness, endures his fretfulness and "mothers" him.

Because she will stick to him through good and evil report, and always believe in him, if she loves him.

Because without her he would be rude, rough, and ungodly.

Because she teaches him the value of gentle words, of kindly thought and of consideration.

Because she can with him, endure pain quietly and meet joy gladly.

Because, on her breast, he can shed tears of repentance, and he is never reminded of them afterwards.

Because when he is behaving like a fretful boy—and we all do, you know, at times—with no reason in the world for it, woman's soft word, touch, or glance will make him ashamed of himself as he ought to be.

Because without her as an incentive he would grow lazy; there would be no noble books written, there would be no beautiful pictures painted, there would be no divine strains of melody.

Because she has made for us a beautiful world in which we should be proud to live, and contented to die.

Because—and this is the best reason of all—when the world had reached an unenviable state of wickedness, the blessed task of bringing it a Saviour for all mankind was given to a woman, which was God's way of setting His seal of approval on her who is mother, wife, daughter, and sweetheart, and therefore, man's best friend.—*Edward W. Bok, in Ladies' Home Journal.*

Rattlesnake Industry.

They hunt the rattlesnake every summer in this county for his oil, which is believed to be a cure for deafness, and as such is worth $2 an ounce, writes an Adams, Mass., correspondent of the New York *World*. But the Yankee hunter's native ingenuity has hit upon an ingenious method of capturing he festive rattler, which may not be very brave, but is certainly very effective. Choosing a red-hot summer day in the dry season, the rattlesnake hunters saunter forth into the region where the reptiles are known to abound. One man carries a fishpole, another a sharp scythe. The fishpole has a stout wire attached to it, and there is an ordinary pickerel hook on the end of the wire. Moving cautiously through the grass so as not to disturb the sleeping snake, who is most always found basking in the warm sun near a loose ledge or rock, one of the men prods his snakeship more or less gently with the fishpole, being careful also to hold the hook invitingly near to the rattler's head.

Like any other sleeper suddenly interrupted, the snake wakes up angry, makes a dart at the nearest irritating object, which is the fish-hook, and very accommodatingly allows the sharp tines to penetrate his jaws. He may rattle and hiss and wriggle and writhe and shoot out ounces of his deadly venom, but the poison meets but the vacant air. The man with the fish-pole holds the entrapped rattlesnake at a safe distance, while his comrade moves up, and, with one well-aimed blow of his trusty scythe, severs the snake's head from his body. The body then is deposited in a bag, and the hunters go in search of other game.

The most famous hunter of rattlesnakes after this provincial method is Isaac Spurr, who lives in the southern part of the county, near Mount Everett, a region long noted for its snakes. Spurr always goes out just before a storm, for at that time, he says, experience proves the rattler comes out of his hole. He has caught thousands of these snakes in his time and has acquired such knowledge of their habits that he can trap one every time. Years ago he found them much more plentiful and much larger. He caught one once which was eleven feet long and thirty-five years old. When Spurr dressed the snake for his oil he found a young woodchuck in the stomach. Spurr's reputation as a snake catcher extends far and wide, and when the zoological folks want a snake for exhibition they always drop Spurr a line, and they are rarely disappointed. Three rattlers caught by him were taken to the Central Park Zoo, and are there now.

The Bowery and Its Story.

Felix Oldboy, writing of a famous New York thoroughfare in *Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly* for June, says:

"The Bowery is a mile of history. No other street tells so much of the story of the republic and its metropolis. A trail of the warlike Wickquaskeeks when yet the primeval forest overshadowed the island of Manhattan and an Indian village occupied the future site of Chatham square; a bridle-path to the homestead of the last and greatest of the Dutch Governors, stout Petrus Stuyvesant, whose Bowery gave its name to the roadway which his English successors widened and improved; a country post road through which rattled the stages to Boston and Albany, and down which the Quaker merchant Murray lumbered in his 'leathern conveniency' from the heights or Inklenberg, now Murray Hill, and the wife of Frederick Phillipse, the Yonkers Patroon, drove her four black ponies at break-neck speed; a broad avenue that echoed proudly to the tread of the American battalions that marched in with Washington on that November day which saw the last British soldier embarking at the Battery; a street bordered with stately poplars and lined with pretty rural homes in the early years of this century; a street in its transition state famous for its firemen and its fights, for its theaters and its belles, for its patriotism and its pugilism, for its American types of character and its development of foreign methods, the Bowery is now a great historic thoroughfare which all nations of the earth have combined to make the most cosmopolitan of all streets in the new world. From first to last it has had the strange distinction of never having seen a church erected upon its building line, and yet it has always been typical of city life, and the story of New York would be shorn of much of its glory if no mention were made of the mile of street which stretches between Chatham Square and the Cooper Union."

THE simple habits of those who live close to nature are most favorable to real human welfare. To live close to nature—which in general means in accord with nature—that is the cardinal axiom which needs to be especially inculcated.

HOW TO BE A LEADER.

Remember Your Promises and Keep Them.

"Do you know the secret of that man's power with the crowd?"

"Well, what is it?"

"He always remembers exactly what he said to you, and he clings word to a hair's breadth."

It is singular that we do not all recognize the fact, for we all confess what a power it has to make a man attractive in the eyes of others.

Be careful what you promise.

Remember what you promise.

Do what you promise.

If I were to the eye of any young man who is ambitious in ward politics, here are your rules for attaining a tremendous hold on a band of followers.

The very fact that few men are capable of the exercise accounts for the fact that very few men are capable to be leaders. Every time an ambitious leader breaks a promise he tremendously weakens his hold, not only on the man he has disappointed, but on that man's friends. Every agreement strictly kept is so astonishing a thing, so much out of the usual run of things, that it shines brilliantly and charms men. Men get in the habit of thinking of you as a wonder worker if you can do as you say one hundred times in succession. You become a prize. You are a fellow with knowing and clinging to. You can exact from others any service that they promise, because you render exact service, and men foresee that they can afford to keep their promises to others which are contingent on your promises. If you promise a fellow a $75 job, and he knows he can depend on it, he in his turn can promise another fellow a $20 job. That is the way the chain of leadership is forged, link by link. "I will secure you a situation," says the leader. The henchman lies down on that; he knows that on such a day his grocer's bill can be paid. The sense of relief is immense. "I'll do anything under heaven for the captain," he vows in his heart. He knows also that in carrying out the captain's orders he is more or less contributing to the captain's ability to have "that situation" on hand as it was promised. A henchman often wonders, "How on earth the captain's going to do it, I don't see. But that's his look-out. He never forgets; he knows what he's about. I shall get my position."

Now, to disappoint that hope breaks the leader's power. It is here that leaders fail oftenest. They promise it to you, but give it to the next fellow. They promise more than they can fulfill. They promise a date, and then say, "Come next week." They promise, and finally cannot resist the temptation to swallow the plum with their own mouth instead of giving it into yours. They promise so much that the nerve gives out, and they break down and are sick the day they should be dispensing favors.

Your leader must never sleep, nor be hungry nor weary. You admire him because he works day and night. You claim the right to sleep and take things easy, because you rest on his promise; but he must never take things easy. His reward is the glory, the power, the worship of inferior men. He is a god, and made of iron.

A leader must remember faces and names. A leader must remember your history, and recall your rheumatism, your sick child, your brother, and your mortgage that you told him about six months ago. A leader must not forget the things you "told him distinctly you would not do under any circumstances;" the blacksmith must not be set to repairing watches. A leader must make you think you are his one particular friend, a trifle nearer to him than even his own blood brother.

But first and foremost in leadership, I return to say, is the ability to inspire confidence in your truth. I am not writing this for politicians. It is applicable to foremen, overseers, and all who have the control of men. We are often surprised by the success of one employer, or "boss," in comparison with another. The secret is here. If workmen can trust an employer, have perfect confidence in him, he may be and do what he please to other men.

It is, of course, assumed that an employer or overseer is master of his trade and knows what agreements are possible and what are impossible. He must often give up his own share of a good thing to splice out to some fellow's luck. This costs sacrifice, but it pays big in admiration and power. "Why, will you believe it, he promised me a day off. The work came in so fast that in order to keep his promise he had to give up his own Saturday and roll up his sleeves in my place. But he did it. God bless him!"

Whether leadership pays, each man must decide for himself. If you have not the stuff in you, it certainly will not pay. You will be defeated. Rank and file, I think, on the whole are the happier. Still, if a man was made for leadership he can no more deny himself the place than the moon can deny a brighter beam than a candle. The back of the horse and the neck of the ox are make for burdens. The great nature was made to serve others more than self. A pathfinder is born a restless spirit. All his life he is parting the briers through the wilderness. He wanders off to find at last his own grave hidden amid the brambles.—*New York Weekly.*

Garments of Female Convicts.

In English prisons considerable attention is paid to dress, so that a variety of toilets are customary. There is the probation class, in which women for the first nine months wear a lilac cotton skirt in summer, with a blouse bodice, a square of serge for the shoulders, a checked blue and white apron, small white linen cap, with goffered border, and a plain untrimmed coarse white straw bonnet of what is termed the cottage shape; and a very hideous shape, to our masculine mind, it appears to be. On Sundays white aprons and neckerchiefs are worn. In winter the lilac dress is replaced by a thick blue serge, with a neckerchief of the same material, and a thick fawn-colored circular cape is also allowed for the shoulders. In the second nine months the prisoner is a woman of the third class and wears in summer a plain blue cotton skirt with stripes, and a square of brown serge for the shoulders. The bonnet and cap remain about the same, and white aprons and neckerchiefs again smarten up the prisoners on the Sabbath. In winter the third class women wear brown serge dresses and fawn-colored capes. In the third nine months a female convict becomes a woman of the second class, and is allowed the distinction of wearing a full blue cotton skirt with white spots, a blouse of the same material, and square of green serge for the shoulders. In winter she wears a thick green serge gown, the other details of dress being the same as in the preceding class. In the fourth period of nine months she becomes a woman of the first class, with little, if any, distinction from the second; and this remains till she is within nine months of the expiration of the sentence, when happy time for the female convict, with liberty so close at hand again—she is dubbed a woman of the special class.

She Won the Bet.

In one of St. Paul's palatial apartment houses lives a young widow—one of those widowy blondes, with brown eyes warranted to kill at 100 yards. The next time she has occasion to appear in full dress she will probably wear a pair of gloves which she won from a well-known gentleman who has apartments on the same floor. This is how it happened:

The gentleman came home one afternoon and as he passed along the hall of his rooms he saw through the half-opened door of the fair one's room a sight that caused him to stop and exclaim, "What on earth are you doing?" The lady stepped to the door and explained, that a new dress had just been sent home and that she had placed her mirror down on the floor so that she could see how the dress looked as she walked past.

"Looks all right," said he.

"That's all you know about it," said the widow. "In the first place, it doesn't hang well behind; there is a certain satisfaction and peace of mind to a woman that knows that her dress hangs well behind that the comforts of religion do not give. But the greatest fault with it is that it is so short that I am almost ashamed to wear it."

"That's so, it is awfully short," he said, looking down at the widow's graceful ankles as she moved around behind a chair. "But I always did admire those embroidered lisle thread—"

"You don't know what you're talking about; they're not lisle thread, and you have nothing to base an opinion on except your too fertile imagination.

"Well, I never worked in a dry goods store, but I'll just bet you a pair of gloves that I am right and that they are lisle thread."

"And you won't ever tell a living soul if I show you that you are wrong?"

"Never! upon my honor."

"Well come in and close the door, but remember that I trust you to be honorable in this and never breathe a word of it. And if I satisfy you that you are wrong I am to have a pair of eight-button white gloves."

"Yes, yes, that's all right," he answered impatiently, thinking it would be a good bet if he lost.

Walking demurely to a dressing case, she opened the upper drawer and said: "I bought three pairs yesterday; here are the other two, and you see they are silk, not lisle thread, and they have just a little line up the side instead of embroidery."

"But I thought you were going to—"

"Sir! There are some subjects upon which you have no right to think. Never mind what you thought," she continued, as she held the door open for her caller's exit. "Just utilize your thinker to remembering that you owe me a pair of gloves."—*St. Paul Pioneer Press.*

A Famous French Jeweler.

Our age has no jewelers of the kind of which the French traveler, Tavernier was a seventeenth century example. He was really a peddler, but of such a high grade that he rather overtopped the regulars. Then he combined business and literature, writing a book of travels that has outlived him a couple of centuries, and which in our day is deemed worthy of a new edition and a distinguished editor. He began business early, having visited many parts of Europe by the time he was 15 years old. He often carried a value of gems varying from $100,000 to $300,000, and he sought for the cream of the trade of his time—that is, kings, princes, etc. They had most of the cash of that day, and they bought prodigally—though they didn't always pay up satisfactorily. It cost something, too, to do business with such customers, access to them having often to be bought through costly gifts to court functionaries and servants who barred the way to royalty. Tavernier somewhat resembled modern jewelers in not proclaiming his profits from the housetops, but as he had sometimes to pay out in preliminary gifts $20,000 or $30,000 it is probable that when he did reach his princely customers he made them come down with the dust in remunerative quantities. It was necessary sometimes to secure the good will of the ruler himself before the potentate would look at things from the right point of view. In consideration of the profits he expected to get out of the Great Mogul, for example, Tavernier deemed it wise to present that customer with some costly specimens of the highest art French silverware of his day. He sometimes encountered court officers who desired to buy his jewels, and themselves sell them to their master, and this sort of opposition cost him 10,000 rupees once in a case where he desired to reach the Sultan. It was evident that the jewelry business of the "good old times"—even such a select branch of it as Tavernier followed—had its troubles, though not the same as are now complained of. Louis XIV. was a patron of Tavernier's, and conferred on him the title of Baron of Aubonne—probably in part payment for jewels sold at a "cut rate." Our traveler was out on the road when his life ended, being headed for Moscow—and a trade with the Czar, probably—when he was "called in."

Another Customer.

Shopkeepers should be careful to speak without ambiguity; otherwise they may offend customers, and reduce their own profits.

In Reading they are having a mad-dog scare. The Wakefield *Citizen and Banner* says, with comical exaggeration, that a frisky pup can hardly chase a cat without alarming the neighborhood, and the price of muzzles has gone up.

The other day a little fellow entered a store and said, "I want a dog's muzzle."

"Is it for your father?" asked the cautious shopkeeper, who saw that the boy made no offer to pay for it.

"No," said the customer indignantly, "of course it isn't! It's for our dog."

Making It Pleasant for Mr. Peduncle.

George (to visitor)—Why, Mr. Peduncle, you couldn't have been very badly hurt. I don't see any bandages on you.

Visitor—Why, George, I haven't been getting hurt lately, so far as I can remember.

"O, yes you have. I heard my papa say you were badly mashed on yourself."—*Chicago Tribune.*

THE pretty society chatterer never can weigh her words. Scales never have been made delicate enough to weigh anything so light.—*Somerville Journal.*

SAVED AT THE LAST MOMENT.

Rescue Through President Lincoln's Intercession of a Deserter.

Detective Carter tells a story of the saving of his brother-in-law's life during the rebellion. The person whose life was stated was Charles H. Scott, who has since died. "In 1860, when Scott was still a boy," said the detective to a Washington reporter, "he was learning blacksmithing at a little place called Annandale, in Fairfax County, Va. He became dissatisfied with his country home and workshop and enlisted in the Union army. He was with General Twiggs in Texas when the latter surrendered his small army to the opposing forces, and himself joined their forces. Young Scott refused to go with the enemy and was consequently made a prisoner. He was afterward exchanged when General Banks was on the Red River. Scott fought gallantly in the battles in which he participated, and was afterward transferred to the Eighth Regulars. Under the command of General McClellan he served in the Peninsular campaign and took part in many battles. Having become a sergeant he was sent in the early part of 1861 to Johnson's island, N. Y., with rebel prisoners. While in New York he managed to get separated from his comrades, and instead of going to Johnson's island, he got under the influence of liquor. Some days afterward he was arrested in New York city as a deserter, and as such was sent to Governor's island. He had not been there long before he was tried by courtmartial and sentenced to be shot. Although under sentence of death," continued Detective Carter, "I continued to receive letters from him, but he did not even intimate where he was, and I, of course, was under the impression that he was still doing regular duty, until on Saturday night, when I received a letter from him in which he stated his case and asked me to do what I could for him. He asked me to see President Lincoln and plead for his life. I went out in search of some one who could get an audience with the President, and I met John H. Semmes, who was then running for mayor. I stated to him the case of my brother-in-law, Scott, and asked him to do what he could. 'Certainly,' was his reply, and together we went to the National Hotel, where we met Senator J. H. Lane, who was an intimate friend of the mayoralty candidate. The Senator was on his way to the sick chamber of a friend, but he agreed to go to the white house and intercede for the condemned man. It was then after 8 o'clock Saturday night and Scott was to be shot on the following Monday morning. I called a carriage and in a few minutes we reached the White House. The Senator's card was at once honored and we were admitted. There was a New York delegation occupying the President's attention at the time. President Lincoln was just finishing a joke when we entered and the New Yorkers had a good laugh as though they enjoyed the President's story. When the Senator approached the President the New Yorkers stepped back and Mr. Semmes and I were introduced. I related the story of my brother-in-law's arrest and sentence. After a brief conversation the President had a telegram sent to General Dix, who was then in command in New York, instructing him not to enforce the sentence until the papers had been forwarded to Washington for examination, 'and,' added the President, 'I'll assure you that the young man will not be shot unless he be deserted in the face of the enemy.' At the direction of the President Mr. Semmes and myself returned to the executive mansion the following day, which was Sunday. While we were waiting to see the President Secretary Stanton passed through the room and in a couple of minutes the President sent for us. The President had a dispatch in his hand which he had received from General Dix, stating that under the general order all persons in confinement charged with military offences were entitled to discharge, and that Scott came under that order. The President feelingly assured us that in any case he would have spared Scott's life, as he had done gallant service and had not deserted when his services were most needed. Scott afterward re-inlisted, and a few years ago he died at Little Rock, Ark. I still have the dispatch," concluded Dective Carter, "which was received by President Lincoln from General Dix."

She Found Out.

"I never was so flustered and perplexed as I was the other day," said a lady to me lately. "I was coming back from Chicago, and in the car I met an old friend of my school days. I was very glad to meet him; so was he, I think, to meet me, and anyhow he indulged in a host of reminiscences. But I was uncomfortable from the very first because I could not remember his name. I did remember that at school we used to call him 'Dumpy,' because of his somewhat diminutive and stocky appearance, but I couldn't address a middle-aged gentleman, a wealthy financier, by such a name. His last name I couldn't remember at all.

"I wanted to find out his name—you know how awkward it is to keep on saying Mr. or Sir to a man. How to get it out of the man I tried to think. I suppose my brain got muddled attending to several matters at once, for at last I said: 'Let me see—what was your name before you were married?'

"The look of astonishment on that man's face I shall not soon forget. I discovered his name but it did not make me much more comfortable."—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

Not So Bad as He Expected.

Two soft, white arms go stealing around his neck, and a fair, peachlike cheek is rubbed caressingly against his own. Faintly whispered "Dear papa," and "Darling old boy," and "Don't you love your own caramel?" reach his startled ears as he vainly attempts to pull himself together and avoid the loving, sugar-coated attack which he well knows is coming.

"Well, daughter mine," he finally asks, "what is it? Not another new dress, surely?"

"Oh, no, papa darling."

"H—m—m, that's good. And it can't be the milliner again?"

"No, papa love."

"H—m—m, better still. It isn't the florist?"

"No, you dearest papa."

"H—m—m, great Scott! You don't want a trip to Europe, do you?"

"No, you lovely old dear."

"Darling papa mine, I don't want anything—ah—that is—Jack wants me."—*Munsey's Weekly.*

QUITE neat and appropriate is it that a cross-examination is often instituted to settle a vexed question.—*Baltimore American.*

ROOT & COMPANY.

WE KNOCK THE BOTTOM OUT OF CARPETS !

Prices Cut Down Its In Earnest.

A systematic reduction has been made on every yard of carpeting.

NOW'S YOUR CHANCE.

Axminster, Moquette, Velvet, Body Brussels, Tapestry, Ingrain, } Carpets. Carpets. Carpets.

Rugs, Curtains, Matting, Draperies, } Reduced Reduced Reduced

Our customary June sales, to close the season, is why we make this general reduction.

Some new seasonable goods on the first floor:

Ladies White Sacques.

Sizes 34 to 42.

New Outing Flannels.
New Summer Skirts.
New Ginghams.
New Indian Zephyrs.

ROOT & COMPANY

Ballots Close Next Saturday. Get in Your Votes on or before that day, June 14.

GLOBE CLOTHING COMPETITION.

HANDSOME DRESS SUIT —TO THE— MOST POPULAR RAILROAD MAN. (This includes Conductors, Engineers, Firemen, Brakemen or Switchmen.

I vote for .....

R. R .....

Position.....

The one receiving the largest number of Ballots will be presented with the best Suit of Clothes in our stock. Any one can vote and as often as they please, by using coupon cut from this paper. Ballot closes June 15. Cut this out and send it to

GLOBE,
One Price Clothiers and Furnishers, Corner Calhoun and Main streets.

The New Randall House
BARBER SHOP!
Is First-Class.

Elegant baths. Try new needle Spray Bath 25c. Shaves 10 cents. All toilet articles imported. We invite our old customers and friends to call.
HARRY WESTERMAN, Manager.

Hot Clothing,

OR RATHER

Clothing For Hot Weather,

Have just received an invoice of our Black Straw Hats. Also another lot of our famous silk finished summer shirts that we sell for $1.00.

Extra sized summer clothing for big men, our line is complete.

Friend's Enterprise,

62 and 64 Calhoun street.

HOME RESTURANT
MENU.
Spring Chicken.
Strawberry Short Cake.
Home Made Pies, Cakes.
Ice Cream, Iced Milk, Milk Shake
Hot Coffee, Cream,
Choice Cigars
No. 88 Calhoun Street.
JOHN F. CLINE, Proprietor.

Dr. Wilbur's Eye Water.

If you have weak, sore or bloodshot eyes, failing sight, films or cataracts growing on eyes, or wild hairs, it will cure you. If from too hard study, or attending evening parties, your eyes grow red, it will prevent it. For sale by Klinkenberg & Detzer and A. W. Miller, druggists. Manufactured only by E. B. Wilbur, Palmer, Mass.

☞ This eye water has been used by Dr. Wilbur, the celebrated occulist, in his practice for fifteen years apr19-d&w-3m

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, JUNE 14, 1890.

LOCAL NEWS.

Captain McKinnie, of Pittsburg, is in the city.

Mr. A. C. Keel and family are at Rome City, Ind.

Mr. Sol Redlick, the shoe merchant, was at Chicago yesterday.

The Salimonie company will shut off all services unpaid next Monday.

Markey & Mungovan have placed a new wagon for their "Star grocery."

The C. C. C. club will go to the feeder dam to-morrow on a fishing trip.

Mr. Frank Gavin has gone to St. Johns, Canada, for a few weeks' vacation.

The son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry M. Williams will graduate at Harvard college next week.

Miss Grace Miller, of Hoagland avenue, is entertaining Miss Pearl Eddington, of Ponceto.

Mr. Hubert Noble, bookkeeper for J. M. Moderwell, will spend Sunday at Winchester, Ind.

The prisoners of the Northern prison were furnished with handsome flowers on Decoration day.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. M. Lerch, of Harmer street, entertained a number of friends last evening.

The commission merchants have a greater demand for vegetable produce than they can supply.

In the case of Alter vs. Ahearn, in the superior court, the jury returned a verdict of $2,160 this morning.

Mr. Will Evans has purchased Mr. F. R. Barrows' road horse which ran away recently. It is a fine animal.

A lightning sign artist has struck the city. Specimens of his skillful touches can be seen in many conspicuous places.

Mrs. George E. Bruner, who had been visiting her parents on Douglass avenue, returned to Kokomo, her home, to-day.

Rev. John Wichoff, of Pekin, Ill., who is visiting friends and relatives in this city, is the guest of Prof. Carl Schwarz.

Coroner Kesler has rendered a verdict of accidental death in the case of Allen Hamilton Harmeyer, the child killed by a street car.

The Remington-Lawton company commenced on its contract for the asphalt pavement in the postoffice grounds to-day.

J. C. Michaels, a well-known farmer, says he has fifteen acres of corn and one acre of potatoes, the best prospect he ever saw at this time of the year.

Justice Ryan fined L. J. Highland two dollars and costs, and fined two employes of James Madden, one dollar and costs each for fighting.

A valuable mare belonging to James F. Sorgen, of Monroe township, was killed by lightning last night. The animal was under an oak tree when struck.

The Bicycle club will indulge in their annual run and picnic to-morrow, weather permitting. They go out the Leo road. Caterer Seidel has been engaged.

Mrs. B. F. Stonecifer and two sons, of 43 East DeWald street, will leave Monday for Denver, Col., to spend the summer months for the benefit of Mrs. Stonecifer's health.

The mannerchor, under the leadership of Prof. Ungemach, at the school hall of St. Paul's Lutheran church last night. The Euphonia double quartet participated. There was a good attendance.

Dr. W. H. Myers, of this city, is a delegate from the American Medical society to the International association, which convenes in Berlin August 4. The doctor will attend and will be accompanied by his wife.

The courts divulged nothing of importance for the newspapers to day. The justice courts were locked a good portion of the day. The court house was silent as a tomb. The convention attracted the general attention.

Rev. R. M. Donaldson, who lectured at the Second Presbyterian church, last night, received a telegram from Hastings, Minn., his home, announcing the death of one of the members of his church. He will leave for that place to-day to preach the funeral sermon.

There were four cases at police court this morning. Fred Battorn was arrested by Marshal Franke for drunkenness. Edward Lewis and Robert Belatine, two sign painters, were arrested by Officer Lee. John Ward was arrested by Officer Stoll on the same charge. Jos. Schuck was arrested by Officer Limecooly for supporting a "jag." All went to jail.

That the Wabash railroad company looks after the interests of its patrons was forcibly illustrated the other day in the case of the wife of one of the employes of this office, who, in returning from Toledo three weeks ago, left, on leaving the train here a valuable sacque in one of the cars. She did not discover her loss until two weeks afterward, when she notified the agent here, Mr. Dick Thompson. His assistant, Mr. Robert Douglass, at once went to work tracing the whereabouts of the garment. It was found at Kansas City and returned to the owner yesterday. The Wabash company can be congratulated upon having such efficient and accommodating gentlemen in charge of their business here, a fact that Fort Wayne people fully appreciate.

Mr. Joe Redlick has returned from Chicago.

Mr. Willis D. Maier, of Chicago, is in the city to-day.

There are fifty-four life prisoners in Michigan City prison.

Manager J. H. Simonson has returned from his southern trip.

Gilmore's band arrived from Grand Rapids and will go to Chicago.

The Ladies' Relief union will meet Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Mr. Chas. Knight, of the electric works, has returned from the east.

The works of the Artificial Ice company will be in operation next Monday.

Miss James Chamberlain was initiated in the U. B. L. lodge Thursday evening.

Mrs. J. Ehrman and daughter went to Columbia City this morning on a visit.

Assistant Manager Rorison, of the electric works, has returned from New Orleans.

Mr. W. J. Morrison, Canadian agent of the electric works, left for Toronto last night.

Miss Sadie Boyle, with a party of friends, leaves to-day for Blue Lake, on a fishing trip.

The Ladies' auxiliary of the R. R. Y. M. C. A. will give a social next Thursday evening.

Frank Pfeiffer and Clara C. Monn, Newton Darr and Susan Denis have been licensed to wed.

The Sons of St. George will hold a special meeting this evening for the installation of officers.

There will be preaching at the Nebraska Mission church to-morrow evening by Mr. James Trythall.

Rev. Dr. Moffatt has returned from Princeton, N. J., where he attended the funeral of his brother.

Mr. Jacob Stouder has resumed his former position in the hardware establishment of Pfeiffer & Schlatter.

An electric light was placed at the corner of Calhoun and Brackenridge street to-day. It was much needed.

Yesterday afternoon the barns of F. L. Jones and Ogden Pierce, on South Hoagland avenue, burned to the ground.

The superior court was convened by Judge Chapin to-day. The case of John Suelzer vs. Thomas Ahearn was called up.

A horse belonging to J. W. Pearse ran away this morning and while running across a railroad crossing a switch engine grazed the hind wheels of the vehicle.

Samuel Taylor's quartet will be at the city department of the Young Men's Christian association, Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

Last Thursday afternoon Mrs. C. M. Jones was surprised by a large number of friends on the occasion of her twenty-fourth birthday.

Mr. T. W. Blair left for Washington, D. C., to-day, to attend the senate of the National union of America, which convenes June 17.

Miss Lillian Pyke, formerly of this city, was one of the graduates this year at the commencement exercises of the National Institute, at Washington.

A. B. Dicker, Lafayette, J. L. Fatout, Cal R. White, and W. B. Bowman, Indianapolis; Frank Eick, Jackson, Mich., are among the guests at the Aldine.

Mr. Will H. Fleming attended the races at Centerville, Mich., yesterday. "Lorna Doone" owned by Rockhill Bros. & Fleming, won second money.

Considerable money was lost on the Fort Wayne club again yesterday. It was staked on Tebeau, the new short stop, who was a disappointment for yesterday, at least.

The Allen county Building, Loan and Savings association held a meeting last evening and sold two hundred shares, amounting to $20,000. The organization is flourishing.

A gay crowd drove to Maysville and took supper at the Starr house, last evening. The affair was given in compliment to Miss Lillian Bayless, who is visiting Miss Minnie Keel.

The funeral of Mr. W. W. Rhodes occurs Sunday at 2 p. m., city time, at the house, 113 Holman street. Burial services under the auspices of Harmony lodge, No. 19, I. O. O. F., of which the deceased was a member.

Mr. J. J. Peters, of Monroeville, was in the city to-day, watching the proceedings of the democratic convention. Mr. Peters is one of the sterling young democrats of Monroeville and is a delegate to the congressional convention.

Dr. Bowen will leave Monday morning for Waukesha, Wis., to attend a meeting of the American Institute of Homeopathy, of which he has been a member for twenty-one years. He will return June 24. Mrs. Bowen goes with him.

All members of the Ladies auxiliary of the R. R. Dept. Y. M. C. A. are requested to assemble at their rooms, Sunday, at 1:30 sharp, city time, and attend in a body the funeral of Mr. W. W. Rhodes, husband of one of their members.

Mr. Henry Guth and Miss Matilda Reincking were married Thursday afternoon and gave a reception in the evening at their new home, 47 Buchanan street. About twenty couple were present. The evening passed with music, dancing and refreshments.

Sheriff James M. Bratton, of Huntington, was in the city yesterday, the guest of Surveyor J. S. Gosborn. Mr. Bratton, although he has reached the ripe old age of eighty years, is still so active that he performs the duties of his office with shrewdness and activity.

Justice France to-day fined John Deroe one dollar and costs for provoking William Parent.

An attempt was made to break into Irwin's dry goods store, corner of Broadway and Jefferson street, last night.

The horse of Manager R. T. McDonald ran away near the electric works yesterday afternoon. A lad seated in the carriage was thrown out, but not injured. The horse was stopped before the carriage was wrecked.

Revenue Collector Butler, of this city, yesterday registered out of use the still of Jacob Brunnaman at Berne, Ind., in which he had just manufactured nine barrels of whisky, 102 proof, from common Irish potatoes. One bushel of potatoes makes six quarts of whisky worth $3.10 a gallon in bond. The experiment was a success and this, Butler says, is the only distillery of the kind in the United States.

SEEKING A REMEDY.

The Valuable Water Power Plant to be Made Practicable.

It is well known to many of our citizens that the Fort Wayne Water Power company, at an expense of $40,000 or more, fitted up a plant on Spy Run avenue for the purpose of furnishing power to the electric power station and such other industries as might in time seek its use. It is not, however, generally known that this immense enterprise was a failure upon its completion, requiring much additional improvement to make it a success. It is true, though, that the plant has been inoperative by reason of its inefficiency of service.

Yesterday the managers reviewed the work and found that the only thing necessary to make the system useful would be the deepening of the feeder canal, which is a source of supply to the reservoir which is intended to give the required propulsion to the immense wheels which furnish the power. Yesterday afternoon Sheriff James M. Bratton, of Huntington, arrived in the city, and accompanied Surveyor J. S. Goshorn up the feeder canal to the dam, the object of his trip being to render an opinion on the proposed improvement. Mr. Bratton, who was for years superintendent of the canal from the state line to Peru, is familiar with such matters and well able to judge. He thought that deepening the canal a few hundred yards near the dam would furnish the additional supply of water. Surveyor Goshorn recommended the same improvement some time ago. The water has been let out of the feeder and to day a force of twenty men commenced the laborious job of digging out several feet of the muddy canal bed.

THE WEEK'S MORTALITY.

Seven Deaths Reported to the City Undertakers This Week.

The following deaths have been reported to the undertakers the past week:

W. W. Rhodes, 28 years, consumption.

Rolla Robinett, 10 years, consumption.

Allen H. Harmeyer, 18 months, accident.

Edna Long, 4 years, membraneous croup.

Henry O. Mandeville, 2 weeks, congestion of lungs.

Sophia Peters, 80 years, dropsy.

Anna Doehrman, 14 months, typhoid fever.

OLD SETTLER DEAD.

David M. Shoaff, a Pioneer Resident, Passes to His Reward.

Last evening occurred the death of David M. Shoaff, of Perry township, one of the oldest residents of Allen county. The deceased came here about 1830 and has made his home here since. The only surviving members of his immediate family are Peter Shoaff, of New Era, DeKalb county, and Mrs. Emma Berl, who lived with him. The funeral will take place Sunday morning at Huntertown.

Sugars--No Advance With Us.

They have gone up over a cent per pound in the east the last week, but having laid in a large stock before the advance we will continue to sell at old prices.

Choice Yellow Extra C, 5⅛c lb.
Standard Coffee A, 6¼c lb.
Granulated and Cut Loaf 7c lb.
Powdered and Crushed, 7c lb.
FRUIT HOUSE.

HENRY SMITH

Hanged for Murdering His Wife.

LONDON, Ont., June 14.—Henry Smith, who murdered his wife on February 18 last, was hanged at 8:10 this morning. Promptly at 8 o'clock Smith was conducted from his cell to the scaffold supported by four deputy sheriffs. A short prayer was said by one of the attending ministers, during which the executioner adjusted the black cap and at 8:10 the rope was cut and Smith launched into eternity. There were but twenty persons allowed within the court yard.

On the way to the gallows the condemned man appeared weak and trembled, but his face wore a calm expression. As the hangman adjusted the noose before putting on the black cap, the poor fellow groaned and shook and had to be supported by the guards. "God have mercy" were his last words. The drop fell at 8:10 and it was eleven minutes later before the jail surgeon announced that his heart had ceased to beat. Death resulted from his neck being broken. Smith murdered his wife in a drunken frenzy. The evidence on which he was condemned to death, however, was purely circumstantial. A confession made to his spiritual advisor by the prisoner was read in which he acknowledged having killed his wife and hoped his fate would be a warning to all who were addicted to drink.

GO WORK IN MY VINEYARD.

The Harvest is Ripe and the Laborers are Few--God is a Good Paymaster.

Regular service at the First U. B. church next Sabbath morning and evening conducted by the pastor. Sabbath school at 9:30.

There will be no preaching at the Church of God to-morrow. Sabbath school at 9:15. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening.

Services at Grace Reformed church to morrow at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. At 10.30 a missionary service will be held under the charge of the Women's Missionary society. In the evening the pastor will speak on the topic, "Mother."

Regular services at the Second Presbyterian church to-morrow June 15, 1890, as follows: Morning service at 10.30, Sunday school at 11:45, evening service at 7:45, Y. P. S. C. E. at 7. Services conducted by Rev. J. L. Leeper.

No services at Trinity M. E. church Sunday morning, but will be in the evening. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. A. S. Coverdale, superintendent; N. D. Shackelford, pastor.

To-morrow at the Wayne Street M. E. church, at 10:30 a. m., the pastor will preach on "A Foolish Rich Man," and at 8 o'clock p. m. Rev. Dr. Hickman, of Atlanta, will present the "Race Problem" and give the people many facts concerning these stirring questions. All come. Class meeting at 9:30, and Sabbath school at 2 o'clock, Epworth league at 7 p. m.

Dr. Moffat has returned home and will fill the pulpit in the First Presbyterian church to-morrow morning and evening. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., and Christian Endeavor society at 6:45. All welcome.

Berry Street M. E. church—Preaching at 10:30 by Rev. W. H. Hickman, D. D., president of Clark university, and at 8 by the pastor. Epworth league, 7 o'clock; Sunday school, 2:15 p. m.

Come to the Tabernacle of the people to-morrow.

The regular meeting for men only at the R. R. Dept. Y. M. C. A. at 3:30 standard time. One hour of song, short talks and music. A profitable time is assured. Strangers especially invited.

Young men, you can not afford to miss the song service at the City department of the Young Men's Christian association, to-morrow (Sunday) at 4 p. m., city time. A grand treat in store for all who come. All are invited. Come! Judge A. A. Chapin will conduct the services.

The Rev. John M. Driver will occupy his pulpit at the Simpson M. E. church, corner of Harrison and Dawson streets, at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., city time. His morning theme will be: "A Radiant Rift in the Cloud, or A Glorious Certainty Amid Innumerable Uncertainties." In the evening he will discourse on the subject, "Shall We Have Another Chance in the Next World?" People interested in the second probation theory will note this announcement. Strangers will find attentive and gentlemanly ushers, free seats, good music and a royal welcome.

Congregational church.—At 10:30 a. m. a foreign missionary meeting, conducted by the ladies of the church. Sunday school at 12 m. No evening service.

The usual services at the St. Paul M. E. church by the pastor to-morrow at 10:30 a. m. and 8 o'clock in the evening. Sabbath school at 2:30 in the afternoon.

Notice.

All members of Harmony lodge No. 19, I. O. O. F., and all other members of the order who are in good standing are requested to meet at Harmony lodge hall Sunday afternoon, June 15th, at 1 o'clock sharp, to attend the funeral of our late sojourning brother, Wiliam Rhodes.

C. E. STAPLEFORD, N. G.
T. E. BITTINGER, Sec.

For fine center tables in Mahogany, Antique, or Sixteenth Century Oak, or Cherry, call at The Pape Furniture Co.

Call for the "Fuss" 5c cigar. For sale by all first class dealers.

If you want to keep your scalp cool and free of dandruff; also itching and burning, do not forget to use Madam Cosper's Reliable Hair Preparation. For sale at 259 East Washington street, 58 East Main street, and 14 West Berry street.

See our fine line of Ladies' Secretaries and Book Cases in all styles, at The Pape Furniture Co.

The B. & O. 10c cigar is gaining the day. Try it.

Dyspepsia

Makes the lives of many people miserable, causing distress after eating, sour stomach, sick headache, heartburn, loss of appetite, a faint, "all gone" feeling, bad taste, coated tongue, and irregularity of the bowels. Dyspepsia does not get well of itself. It requires careful attention, and a remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which acts gently, yet efficiently. It tones the stomach, regulates the digestion, creates a good appetite, banishes headache, and refreshes the mind.

Distress After Eating

Sick Headache

Heartburn

Sour Stomach

"I have been troubled with dyspepsia. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, or did me little good. After eating I would have a faint or tired, all gone feeling, as though I had not eaten anything. My trouble was aggravated by my business, painting. Last spring I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, which did me an immense amount of good. It gave me an appetite, and my food relished and satisfied the craving I had previously experienced." GEORGE A. PAGE, Watertown, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

ANOTHER CONVENTION

To-night from 7 to 10 o'clock at the Bee Hive.

The ladies will find our list of Saturday evening bargains attractive and inviting. The usual throng to-night will convince the public that our advertisements are always reliable and mean what they say.

50 doz. Ladies' Silk Mitts, 22c pair, worth 35c.

25 doz. Ladies' Kid Gloves (4 button) at 49c a pair, worth 75c.

200 doz. Ladies' Jackets $2 25 each, recently sold for $4.50 each.

50 doz. Ladies' Jersey Vests, in cream, pink and light blue, at 18c each, worth 40c.

50 doz. Men's Egyptian Silk Finished Underwear at 50c, worth 85c—a great bargain.

Ladies' Fans at 10 per cent. discount to night only.

Gent's Night Gowns, embroidered, at 65c each, worth $1.00.

Ladies' Gossamers at 35c each, marked down to close out.

BEE HIVE DRY GOODS HOUSE.
July Fashion sheets given to the ladies.
M. FRANK & Co.

SUMMER EXCURSIONS

By the great Wabash railroad and its connections to Chautauqua, Niagara Falls, Toronto, Alexandria Bay, down the beautiful St. Lawrence river, through the Thousand Islands to Montreal, across the White Mountains to the sea. A wide choice of routes to all New England summer resorts; tours around the great lakes and to the beautiful and picturesque Colorado and New Mexico. Information relative to any of the above tours will be cheerfully furnished upon application to

R. G. THOMPSON,
Passenger and Ticket Agent,
eod 12tf Fort Wayne.

The B. & O. cigar has a handsome new label.

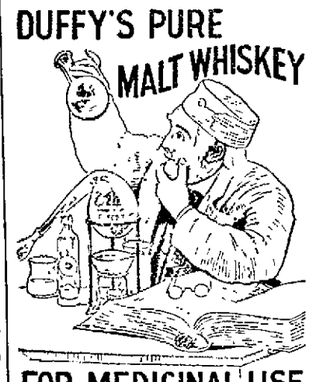
The Crow Club will run the excursion of the season to Rome City Tuesday, June 25. Don't miss it. 11 21

Smoke the B. & O. cigar. Sold by all first class dealers.

HARD BUTTER

Is the name of a superior cracker manufactured by B. W. Skelton for summer use. Ask your grocer for them. 7 1m

DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY



FOR MEDICINAL USE
NO FUSEL OIL

No Preparation of Modern times has become so popular as this Pure Malt Whiskey. Its absolute merit is the cause of this popularity, which is increasing every day. Like all valuable discoveries, it has been imitated, and care should be exercised to secure only the genuine and to take only Duffy's. Send for an illustrated book to THE DUFFY MALT WHISKEY CO., Rochester, N. Y.,

C. D. NISWONGER,

Dealer in all Kinds of

Fresh Oysters and Fish

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

NO. 17 1-2 WEST BERRY STREET.

☞ FRESH FISH Dressed Ready for Cooking. 3-6-3m

DR. T. J. DILLS,

NO. 40 WEST BERRY STREET,

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR

Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m

No more gray hair by the faithful use of Madame Cosper's Reliable Hair Preparation.

Base ball at the Q. and O. excursion. Train leaves Nickel Plate at 6:30 a. m.

The "Fuss" 5c cigar is in great demand because of the fine quality of stock and superiority in make.

Madame Cosper's new Rapid Hair Grower is doing wonderful work where others have failed.

Special sale of Ladies' Trimmed Hats, $1.50, for one week only. Come and see them, 84 Calhoun street.
14 3t ROUSE & WILLIAMS,

Turtle Soup To-night.

John Dratt will serve first class turtle soup to all. Call and see him.

Smoke the popular B. & O. 10c cigar.

A Grand Celebration.

The coming Fourth of July celebration of the Trades and Labor council will be a grand affair. There will be numerous features at the picnic to make it worth the while of attending. Arrangements have been made for numerous amusements on the grounds and the First Regiment band will furnish music. It will be an event of the season.

We have the finest line of Rockers in all styles, that was ever brought to the city. The Pape Furniture Co.

Strawberries and Pineapples.

Home Grown Strawberries, 8c quart.
Choice Large Pineapples 25c each.
Messino Lemons, 30c dozen.
California Oranges, 60c dozen.
FRUIT HOUSE.

—THE—

PEOPLE'S STORE,

(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK), EAST BERRY STREET.

WE ALWAYS

take the lead on popular and low prices.

Note the following bargains for this week on

Lace Shoulder Capes.

Our $4.50 marked down to $2.75.
Our 5.00 " " " 3.50.
Our 6.00 " " " 4.50.

SILK MITTS.

200 dozen pairs Silk Mitts at 12½c.
150 " " " " " 19c.
100 " " " " " 25c.

One case

Ladies Ribbed Vests

at 8½c each, worth 12½c.

Fifty dozen pairs Ladies regular made hose pin stripes at 17c a pair, worth 25c.

Remember we are showing the newest styles in Children's Black Surah

HATS & BONNETS

at the lowest possible prices.

INFANTS' LACE CAPS!

Twenty-five dozen Infants Lace Caps at 19c each, worth 25c.

Ten dozen at 25c each, worth 37½c and 50c.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

LEADERS OF LOW PRICES,

Pixley & Long Block
Berry street.

Dozois, Beadell & Co.

SAVE YOUR STRENGTH

By Using ALLEN B. WRISLEY'S

GOOD CHEER SOAP

LATEST AND BEST INVENTION-LITTLE OR

NO RUBBING OF CLOTHES

REQUIRED-ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT

FOLLOW DIRECTIONS CLOSELY

Wayne Wall Paper Co.,

191 CALHOUN STREET 191

All grades of Wall Paper, Artistic room hangings of all kinds, Brocades, Lacquers and Blended Hangings, Ingrain and Hand Made Friezes a specialty. Full line of Window Shades and Shade Trimmings, Room Mouldings. Also a line of cheap Wall Paper.

Our decorators are

First Class Skilled Workmen.

GRAND SUCCESS! The SLEIGH RIDE By W. TRELOAR.

Greatest Musical Novelty of the Times. Solo 75c. Duet $1.

This is one of the finest gems ever published, and represents a party of young people out sleigh-riding. It is played with bells, whips, &c. There is a vocal part which produces a grand effect. It may be performed with or without the singing. Keep up with the times, and order a copy of this brilliant piece, and we guarantee that you will be pleased with it.

Swiss Bells used in playing this piece, 40cts.

For sale by all Music dealers and by the publishers
W. D. KYLE.
82 Calhoun St. Fort Wayne, Ind.

Shirts Made to Order!

In any and all Styles
A perfect fit Guaranteed.

P. G. KUTTNER, 144 Calhoun St.

COMING!

THE CALIFORNIA MARINE MUSEUM.

One Week Only.

COMMENCING ✲ THURSDAY,

June 19th, on the lot on Calhoun street near Rich House.

"The Monster Whale," Nearly 40 Feet in Length.

SEA HORSES,
JAPANESE MERMAIDS,
DEVIL FISH, THE JEW FISH,
SAW FISH, FLYING FISH,
TIGER SHARK, LEOPARD SHARK,
PILOT FISH, or Sharks' Guide,
Two Large SEA SERPENTS From the China Seas,
And over 100 other Marine Curiosities from all parts of the World.

OPEN FROM 10 A. M. TO 10 P. M.

Admission to all,

10 ✲ CENTS.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833 — SATURDAY, JUNE 14, 1890. — PRICE FIVE CENTS

THE BEST

WHITE SHIRT

Made is the

"PEARL"

Sold Only in Fort Wayne by

GEORGE -:- DEWALD

—AND—

COMPANY.

Calhoun and Columbia Sts

A. FOSTER,

THE FASHIONABLE

Merchant Tailor,

Is now receiving his large and well selected stock of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

Which are the nobbiest every brought to this city. He intends making suits in the LATEST STYLES and as very low prices this spring and summer, and those wishing to get the worth of their money should call and examine his stock at his parlors,

No. 16 W. Wayne Street.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.

A popular material for

Blouse Waists

—AND—

Outing Suits,

This season, is a

French Flannel!

We are showing a line of these goods at

47 and 60 Cents a Yard.

Guaranteed to wash and not to shrink. Are the Cheapest and Nobbiest goods you can get for

SUMMER WEAR.

OUTING CLOTHS,

PLAIN, PLAIDS,

STRIPES & CHECKS

For Boating Suits, Boy's Waists and Blouses, at

9, 10, 12 1-2 and 15 cents at yard.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.

54 CALHOUN ST.

DEMOCRATIC DAY.

The Democracy of Allen County Meet in Convention and Nominate a Ticket--Proceedings in Full.

THE TICKET.

STATE SENATOR,
J. D. MORGAN.

REPRESENTATIVES,
JOHN BIEGLER and S. M. HENCH.

SUPERIOR COURT JUDGE,
C. M. DAWSON.

PROSECUTING ATTORNEY,
P. B. COLERICK.

CLERK,
D. W. SOUDER.

AUDITOR,
A. F. GLUTTING.

RECORDER,
GEORGE W. FICKEL.

TREASURER,
EDWARD BECKMAN.

SHERIFF,
GEORGE H. VIBERG.

CORONER,
A. J. KESLER.

SURVEYOR,
HENRY E. FISCHER.

COMMISSIONERS.
H. F. BULLERMAN,
J. H. STELLHORN.

The democrats of Allen county met in convention to-day and nominated a ticket to be voted upon at the November election. The convention was held at the Princess rink and there was a large attendance.

The primaries for the nomination of delegates were held in the various wards of the city and townships of the county yesterday. The contest was a warm and animated one between the different candidates. They had thoroughly canvassed the city and the county and no stone was left unturned to secure delegates in their behalf. Some of them had given weeks and months to the canvas, and when the result of the primaries were made known they could estimate with a pretty fair degree of certainty what their chances were.

The delegates chosen and those who were present at the convention to-day were as follows:

First Ward—Louis Kruse, Jewell Benigin, Christ Dasoler, Michael Brannan, Fred Volmer, Robert W. T. DeWald.

Second Ward—James Klinger, Cully Theime, Joe Nix, John Baker Frank Maantx, John Daily, Alex. Martin.

Third Ward—Gottlieb Niemann, Wm. Niezer, Chris. Beuke, Frank Bougher, Mike Walsh, Chas. A. Doudrick.

Fourth Ward—L. J. Bobilin, Phil Lintlug, E. B. Smith, Gust Yergner, Otto Cummerow, Chas. Falk.

Fifth Ward—F. Schmetzer, Wm. Thiel, H. F. Koopman, Wm. Weichman, Henry Lindeman, S. McMahan, Geo. J. Geller, Wm. Bitler.

Sixth Ward—John Ward, August Freese, Patrick Burns, Nick Mertz, Adam Imbody, Jacob Huntine.

Seventh Ward—Ch. Waltemath, Ph. Keintz, John Zern, Phillip Trenmell, Jno. Druhot.

Eighth Ward—Christ Koenig, Chas. Grisbel, Henry Scherer, Mike Boheu, Fred Meyers, Fred G. Miller, Henry Schneider, Anthony Speidel, George Hermann.

Ninth Ward—William Duffy, John McDonald, William F. Wefel, Peter Henkenius, John Figel, George Bell.

Tenth Ward—Chas. Spellner, C. Eggeman, A. W. Ramsey, Valentine Hartman and Chas. Kukuck.

Milan Township—LeRoy Sprague, Wm. Spindler, Ruff Safford, Christ. Gubert, Wm. Broskmeyer, Wm. Schaffer.

Aboit Township—Jno. Hamilton, Jno. Waxenfelter, Mike Cunningham, Henry Brown.

Scipio Township—Jno. Stiver, Alf. Eyross, Henry Fastison.

St. Joe Township—Louis Oddon, Jno. Pier, Jos. Tookie, Jno. Myers, Wm. Parker, Geo. Donnenfelser, Martin Bloom, Jno, Bruick.

New Haven—D. W. Shea, F. Mack, B. Kamp, F. Becker, Barney Beuler, J. Callahan, A. Rich.

Lake Township—Gottlieb Lamle, sr., August Boneuf, James McTigue, Joseph Rockhill, George Seegar.

Marion Township—Solomon Snyder, Frank Wyes, Frank Pelger, Morgan Herod, Tony Sorg, Fred Hockemeier.

Maumee Township—Henry Scheppelmau, E. C. Edgerton, Theo. Woebbeking.

Wayne Township Delegates—Peter Bensil, Tom Tofflinger, Henry Rapp, Aug. Degraw, John Gobhart, Jacob Stoll.

Washington Township—Fred Hitzeman, Chas. Thielker, Thos. Fleming, Louis Pion, J. Pepe, Edwin Parker.

Madison Township—Fred Boerger, Henry Hoffman, Geo. Gualt, Henry Berman, B. A. McIntosh, Fred Franke, Fred Fry.

Adams Township—Henry Hartman, J. Smith, Wm. Eggeman, C. Shaver, jr., L. Standroff, J. Runkel.

Pleasant Township Delegates—James Weaver, Henry Casteel, John Schuhler, Thomas Swank, Jacob Emerick, George Koons, William Patt.

Perry township—J. A. Noonan, Wm. Clutter, Antony Mommer, John A. Bobay, John Flannagan, Jule Martin.

Lafayette township—Jacob Hill, Adam Hill, Frank Shepler, John Lawrence, Wm. McBride, D. B. Hays, Geo. Groth.

Eel River township—Luther Greenwell, Wm. Mayo, Martin Johnson, John S. Benward.

Jackson township—James Wilkenson, Herman Rose, B. F. Eiks.

Monroe township—John Niezer, August Smith, John Laughlin, Jerry Clem, T. S. Jones, Adam Eling, Charles Jones, Levi Crates.

Cedar Creek township—Frank Moss, G. Kloponstein, D. Schlatter, John Trease, Sam Dissler, Mathias Pauley.

Springfield township—J. C. Fredrickson, Milt Crow, Mart Zimmer, David Butterfield, Charles Kinsey.

Jefferson township—Dr. I. N. Myers, H. C. Bowers, Jacob Giant, jr., John Russey, Frank Lamont, John Houck.

PROCEEDINGS.

The convention was slow in gathering and it was not until 10:30 o'clock that the body was called to order. The different wards and townships were fully represented and the Princess rink was crowded to its fullest capacity with delegates, and the great mass of spectators who came "to see the fun." At the reporters' table, besides THE SENTINEL representative, were O. E. Mohler, of the Gazette; A. J. Moynihan and W. E. McDermutt, of the Journal; C. R. Higgins, of the Cincinnati Enquirer; Jos Schwerzgen, of the Chicago Herald; L. A. Grichel, of the Staats Zeitung.

At exactly 10:30 o'clock, Hon. Montgomery Hamilton, the chairman of the democratic county central committee, rapped for order, and W. W. Rockhill, secretary, read the call issued by the committee for the convention. The chair had some difficulty in securing order, and when this was secured the secretary called the roll of townships and wards, and they were all found represented.

The names of James M. Robinson and Hon. J. M. Barrett were announced for permanent chairman. A vote was taken and resulted: Barrett, 111; Robinson, 72. Mr. Barrett was declared elected, and on taking the chair made a ringing speech, thanking the convention, and saying that it was not only a badge of honor to preside over a convention like this, but it was a badge of honor to be a democrat. He spoke briefly of some of the issues of the day, and defined the position of the democracy as being opposed to trusts, monopolies, and any interference on the part of legislation with the religious liberties of the people and the schools. The people, he said, were for tariff reform, and would so declare themselves when the ides of November came.

Mr. W. W. Rockhill was unanimously elected permanent secretary and Mr. M. J. Houlihan for assistant secretary.

Hon. Montgomery Hamilton then offered a resolution which was unanimously adopted as follows:

Resolved, by the democracy of Allen in convention assembled, that while heartily endorsing and upholding the American system of public schools for the gratuitous instruction of all that choose to make use of them, we are decidedly opposed to each and every attempt to regulate by law the course of study in any private or parochial school, for any interference on the part of the state in the management of schools maintained by private citizens at their own expense, would be an arbitrary and despotic encroachment upon private rights, and therefore we hereby pledge our candidates for the legislature to resist to the utmost the adoption of so unjust and dangerous a policy.

BALLOTING FOR CANDIDATES.

The balloting for candidates for the various offices was then commenced. The first nomination made was for

STATE SENATOR.

The names announced were, J. D. Morgan, John Dalman and J. P. Emerick. The candidates pledged themselves and the vote resulted: Morgan, 105; Dalman, 60; Emerick, 18. Mr. Morgan was declared elected and his nomination was made unanimous. Dr. Morgan resides in Monroe township.

REPRESENTATIVES.

The candidates were: H. J. Smith, Frank Gladio, John Biegler, M. D. Doughman and S. M. Hench. The first ballot resulted: Smith, 13; Gladio, 42; Biegler, 47; Doughman, 45; Hench, 36.

There were 183 votes cast; necessary to a choice, 92, and no candidate having received the necessary number a second ballot was taken.

Second Ballot—Smith 8, Gladio 40, Biegler 69, Doughman 30, Hench 38.

Third Ballot—Smith 0, Gladio 18, Biegler 96, Doughman 6, Hench 33.

Mr. Biegler was elected and declared the choice of the convention as one of the candidates for the state legislature. Mr. Biegler resides in Lafayette township.

The vote for the second candidate for representative was taken and resulted as follows:

First Ballot—Doughman 59, Hench 98, Gladio 32, Smith 3.

Judge Hench was elected and his nomination was made unanimous.

SUPERIOR COURT JUDGE.

The names of C. M. Dawson, Robert Lowry and M. V. B. Spencer were presented. Before the ballot was taken the name of Judge Lowry was withdrawn and the vote resulted: Spencer 38, Dawson 145. Mr. Dawson was elected and his nomination was made unanimous on the motion of Mr. Spencer. Mr. Dawson was called on for a speech. He thanked the convention for the nomination.

PROSECUTING ATTORNEY.

The name of Mr. P. B. Colerick was the only one presented and his nomination was made unanimous. He was called and made a speech of thanks.

CLERK OF COURT.

There was a buzz of excitement when the chair announced that the next thing in order was the nomination of a candidate for county clerk, and it was then that the fun commenced. The names announced were: Jacob J. Kern, D. W. Souder, J. R. Manning and Louis Brames. The candidates pledged themselves and the voting commenced.

First ballot—Kern 53, Souder 55, Brames 33, Manning 42. When the clerk read the result of the ballot shouts of "Kern," "Souder" and "Manning," went up for the delegates and when the chair had restored order the call of the delegations for the second ballot was commenced.

Second Ballot—Kern, 66; Souder, 59; Brames, 11; Manning, 47.

Again the call for the favorite candidates went up, and the third ballot was taken and resulted as follows: Kern, 71; Souder, 62; Brames, 2; Manning, 18.

Fourth Ballot—Kern, 71; Souder, 62; Brames, 2; Manning, 48.

Fifth Ballot—Kern, 66; Souder, 74; Brames, 0; Manning, 43.

The result of the fifth ballot showed that changes were being made. Mr. Souder had made a gain of twelve votes, and upon the announcement of the result a shout went up for "Souder," "Souder," that was deafening, and the chair was unable to restrain, for a long time, the enthusiasm of the delegates, but Chairman Barrett was firm, and the vote proceeded.

Sixth Ballot—Manning, 36; Kern, 56; Souder, 91.

Mr. Souder was within one vote of a nomination and the wildest excitement prevailed as the seventh ballot was taken, which resulted as follows: Manning 31, Kern 58, Souder 94.

Mr. Souder had received three more votes than were necessary and Mr. Kern and Mr. Manning both moved that the nomination be made unanimous. Mr. Souder was congratulated on all hands for his success. The nomination came to him as a sort of a birthday gift, as the day of his nomination is also his forty-second birthday and he is celebrating both with a glad heart.

AUDITOR.

The next business was the nomination of a candidate for auditor. The names announced were A. F. Glutting, J. C. Peltier and Dr. L. S. Null.

The first ballot resulted in the nomination of Mr. Glutting and before the announcement of the vote Mr. Peltier took the stage and moved that the nomination of Mr. Glutting be made unanimous. Mr. Null seconded the motion and it was carried with enthusiasm.

RECORDER.

The names announced for recorder were: Geo. F. Fickel, Andrew Bowersock, M. M. Thompson, Louis Bazzard and Wm. A. Reichelderfer.

First Ballot—Fickel 62, Bowersock 23, Thompson 10, Hazzard 44, Reichelderfer 44.

Mr. Thompson withdrew his name and the second ballot resulted:

Fickel 81, Bowersock 12, Hazzard 43, Reichelderfer 47.

Third Ballot—Fickel 94, Bowersock 8, Hazzard 39, Reichelderfer 12.

Mr. Fickel was elected and his nomination was made unanimous. He is freight clerk in the Pennsylvania company's offices in this city and his railroad friends were enthusiastic over the result.

TREASURER.

The following names were announced for treasurer: Solomon Doty, Jonas Smith, Cass Hunter, Chris. Wenninghoff, Ed Beckman, A. M. Darroch, W. M. Scott. The first ballot resulted: Hunter 38, Doty 16, Smith 10, Scott 19, Wenninghoff 24, Darroch 29, Beckman 66.

Second Ballot—Hunter 37, Doty 11, Smith 7, Scott 12, Wenninghoff 21, Darroch 27, Beckman 97.

A shout went up for "Beckman" and when the enthusiasm of the delegates had been quieted the call proceeded for the next ballot.

Third Ballot—Hunter, 37; Doty, 1; Smith, 11; Scott, 3; Wenninghoff, 19; Darroch, 29; Beckman, 83.

Mr. Smith withdrew his name at the commencement of the vote, and the fourth ballot was taken, and resulted as follows: Hunter, 37; Doty, 0; Scott, 1; Wenninghoff, 2; Darroch, 25; Beckman, 118. The result showed the election of Mr. Beckman, a prominent farmer of Washington township, by a decisive majority, and the announcement was received with enthusiasm. His nomination was made unanimous and he thanked the convention in a neat speech that the next business in order was the nomination of a candidate for sheriff. The names announced were: Geo. H. Viberg, Frank Cosgrove, Frank Chapman, J. H. Rohan and Edward Clausmier. The candidates pledged themselves and the balloting commenced. Interest centered in this contest and enthusiasm ran so high that the chairman had difficulty in keeping order.

First Ballot—Viberg 66, Cosgrove 27, Chapman 11, Rohan 21, Clausmier 537.

It was now almost 2 o'clock. The convention had not adjourned for dinner, and one by one many of the delegates left the hall for a lunch, and the balloting went on slowly. The reporters clubbed their spare change together and sent out for a repast, which was served "in style" on the reporter's table. While they were eating the second ballot was announced, and the scribes paused in their meal to record it.

Second Ballot—Viberg, 81; Cosgrove, 22; Clausmeier, 56; Rohan, 19; Chapman, 3.

Mr. Chapman withdrew his name.

Third Ballot—Viberg, 95; Cosgrove, 11; Clausmeier, 65; Rohan, 9.

The result showed the election of Mr. Viberg and a scene followed that is hard to describe. The convention was wild and the friends of Mr. Viberg surrounded him and carried the successful candidate out of the hall where he received such an ovation that it was impossible to proceed with business for a while. When order was restored Chairman Barrett introduced Mr. James Fleming, of Indianapolis, the candidate for clerk of the supreme court, who addressed the convention.

CORONER.

The names presented for this office were: Dr. Herschel Myers and Dr. A. J. Kessler. The ballot resulted:

Kesler 100, Myers, 83. Dr. Kesler was elected and the nomination was made unanimous.

SURVEYOR.

Mr. Henry E. Fischer was nominated by acclamation for the office of county surveyor.

COMMISSIONERS.

The names of Henry F. Bullerman and Henry Kammeyer were announced as candidates from the second district and the ballot resulted in the choice of Mr. Bullerman, of St. Joe township, the vote standing, Bullerman 1602, Kammeyer 224.

The names of J. H. Stellhorn, John J. Essig, Michael Wolf and Wm. Schwier, were announced for the third district.

The ballot resulted: Stellhorn 100, Essig 26, Wolf 37, Schwier 20.

Mr. Stellhorn was declared elected and on Mr. Wolf's motion the nomination was made unanimous.

The chairman read a telegram from Hon. Chas. A. Munson, dated Chicago, sending greetings to the convention and saying that he would be present during the campaign and assist in swelling the majority of Allen county in November to 5,000, and the convention then adjourned.

THE TICKET A STRONG ONE.

It is almost always the case, after the convention has adjourned, that there is more or less dissatisfaction expressed at the result of the nominations, as some of the candidates must be defeated, but there was less of this feeling among the delegates and the party generally when they filed out of the convention hall and all seemed pleased with the result. The ticket is a strong one and will score a sweeping victory in November.

TWO COLLISIONS.

Four Trains Lock Horns in Illinois. Causing Disastrous Results.

PRINCETON, Ill., June 14. At midnight Thursday night a collision of freight trains smashed up four cars, and brakes dismounting the engine sent one car into the signal window of the passenger depot. Damages, $3,500.

DANVILLE, Ill., June 14.—The Watseka accommodation and the fast train on the Chicago and Eastern Illinois railroad had a head end collision here yesterday on account of defective air brakes. Engineer Ed VanBlect was seriously bruised and several passengers sustained slight injuries. Both engines were completely wrecked.

Christian Endeavor.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., June 14.—The third day's session of the ninth annual convention of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor was opened with prayer by C. S. Nash, of Hartford, Conn. Rev. Dr. J. W. Ford, of St. Louis, delivered an address on "Growing Strong as Christians." He was followed by the Rev. M. B. Haines, of Indianapolis, who spoke on a similar subject. The Rev. Tennis S. Hamlin, of Washington, then finished the last diversion of the lecture. The delegates are enjoying an excursion on the river this afternoon.

Queen Victoria has taught all her daughters and granddaughters to make bread and butter.

The clergymen who will pass their vacation in Europe will not be as many as usual this year.

Ice Lemonade, Fosphate, and all fancy drinks at

BARLAS' BAKERY, 95 Calhoun St.

LOWER CALIFORNIA.

The English Strive to Get Possession of it--Americans Getting Frightened.

NEW YORK, June 14.—A Herald special from Ensenada, Lower California, says the English corporation, known as the Mexican Land and Colonization company, has adopted and put in force a policy with the object of driving every American settler out of Lower California. The company's idea is to colonize the peninsula with Englishmen and establish a British protectorate over the country. On July 17, 1889, a decree was issued by the Mexican government containing a list of articles that should be admitted free of duty into Lower California for use of the colonists. To prove that one is a colonist it is necessary to secure a certificate from the Mexican consul at San Diego. This certificate is forwarded to Ensenada, where the inspector of colonists keeps a register of "colonists."

The policy of the English company has been to use its influence to keep the names of Americans from being included in this list. Its efforts in this direction have been so successful that the Americans were forced to organize what is now known as the American Colonists' Protective association. This association is now in a healthy condition and is engaged in circulating a memorial, which is being liberally signed by residents, and which will be presented to President Diaz through General Torres. The memorial asks that President Diaz revoke the grant made to the English company, on the grounds, among other things, that it has failed to comply with its agreement made with the colonists; also that the English have matured plans to involve the American colonists in a filibustering scheme for the purpose of creating a strong prejudice against Americans on the part of the Mexican government and people with a view of securing the full confidence of the Mexican government, and finally controlling the peninsula, thereby gaining a strong strategic point on the Pacific coast for the British government.

LOUISIANA LOTTERY.

The Important Question Will be Submitted to the People.

BATON ROUGE, La., June 14.—The legislative committee on the proposition to submit the lottery question to the people has reported in favor of the proposition.

A Fearful Tragedy.

NEW YORK, June 14.—A special to the Herald from San Francisco says: "It is reported here that Mr. Thompson, a well known American gold prospector, and Mr. Redmond, one of his companions, have been brutally murdered. Mr. Thompson recently traveled through the interior of Peru and arrived at Molendo on March 9th, his intention being to undertake an expedition to Carrabay and Sadaia in search of gold. He was only equipped for this work, and it would appear that the savages of Peleduncho, Bolivia, assassinated him and Redmond for the stock of tools and provisions. Mr Thompson's friends say that he took two companions with him and surmise that from the survivor has come the story of this terrible tragedy."

An Heir Dead.

New York, June 14.—Lieut. Charles N. Clinch, U. D. U. S. cavalry, died on Thursday at Arverne, L. I., aged thirty-one, of blood poisoning, which followed a severe facile carbuncle. Lieutenant Clinch was the son of Charles J. Clinch, who was for many years United States consul at Bordeaux, France, and who was one of the principal heirs of Mrs. A. L. Stewart. The young man was given his appointment in the army by President Arthur, who was a personal friend of the family.

Ex-Secretary Whitney Banqueted

PARIS, June 14.—A banquet to Ex-Secretary Whitney and Mrs. Whitney, who are about to return to the United States, was given last evening by the American minister, Mr. Whitelaw Reid. Many distinguished Parisians and others were present as guests.

Acquitted of Lynching.

LEXINGTON, S. C., June 14.—Frank G. Coughman, and Pierce G. Taylor, who were put on trial yesterday for participating in the lynching of Lamphard on May 5, were promptly acquitted by the jury, although the evidence seemed to substantiate the charge against them.

From Slugger to Star.

New York, June 14.—The World says Duncan B. Harrison is writing a play for John L. Sullivan, who will make his debut as a theatrical star next season.

Mrs. Robert B. Wheeler, of Taylor street, is entertaining her mother, Mrs. L. Rosengarten, of Indianapolis.

If you want the finest ice cream, with real fruit flavors, no extracts used, you will find it at Barnes' bakery, 95 Calhoun street. Special prices to church socials, parties, etc., in large quantities. All orders promptly filled.

Physicians say that Rock Lake, in Montgomery County, Mich., has been overstocked with whitefish by the Michigan fish commission, and that they are starving to death by scores.

WASHINGTON.

The Senate Pass a Number of Bills of Minor Importance--Custom Officials Appointed.

WASHINGTON, June 14. After the transaction of other business the senate to day went to the Calendar and a number of bills of minor importance passed. The regular process in the calendar was interrupted and at the request of Mr. Miller the senate bill was taken up to establish educational fund and apply the proceeds of the public lands and the receipts from certain land grant, railroad companys to the more complete endowment and support of colleges for the advancement of scientific and industrial education, and Mr. Morrill addressed the senate in its advocacy.

The president sent to senate to-day the following nominations: To be collector of customs, H. A. Brunell, of Oregon, for the district of Yaquina, Oregon; W. F. Furay, of Montana, to be marshal of the United States for the district of Montana.

TRAIN ROBBERS.

A Detective and an Ex-Policeman in the Toils.

TEXARKANA, Ark., June 14.—John Williams, Napoleon McDaniel and James Radcliff have been arrested, charged with being the men who committed the recent train robbery near here. These arrests cause great excitement, as these men are well known and have hitherto borne good reputations. Williams is a well known detective and McDaniel is an ex-policeman. A scout gave the clue which led to the arrests. Officer McGraw found a coat near the scene of the robbery, and while on his way to town with it he met Detective Williams, who took the coat and said it amounted to nothing as a clue. This was told to the sheriff, who immediately searched Williams' room and found a vest matching the coat. Williams was then arrested. He owns a plantation in the country and the morning after the robbery he called a doctor to visit a man at his plantation, who, he said, had shot himself by accident. This was Radcliffe, who is badly wounded and cannot recover. He was put in jail last evening. The evidence against the prisoners is regarded as overwhelming.

A DISGRACEFUL SCENE.

A Five-year-old Boy Intoxicated on the Streets of Fort Dodge, Iowa.

FORT DODGE, Iowa, June 14.—The citizens of Dayton, Iowa, have taken the suppression of the "original package" business into their own hands. A couple of weeks ago a branch of this industry was established there, although the town is strongly in favor of prohibition, no effort was made to check the new legalized traffic until a five-year-old boy was seen toddling around in the street in a state of intoxication. Then the citizens arose in their might and told the "original package" that he must go. The agent thought it wise not to disobey the order and has closed up his place of business and has taken his departure.

LaRue Charged With Murder.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., June 14.—The coroner's jury yesterday, in the case of Henry McBride, the waiter who was killed in a prize fight with Frank LaRue, another waiter at the Golden Gate Athletic club last Tuesday, rendered a verdict charging LaRue with murder. LaRue, and several others who were present at the fight are under arrest.

Chicago Markets.

CHICAGO, June 14.—Wheat: June, 87½; July, 88@8; August, 88½; September, 89. Corn: July, 34@34; Aug. 35½; Sept., 35@36. Oats: July, 28½; Aug. 26@26½; Sept. 25½. Pork: July, $12.85; Aug. $12.75. Lard: July, $5.90@92½; Aug. $6.02½; Sept. $6.12½. Ribs: July, $5.02½@5.05; Aug. $5.12½; Sept. $5.20@22½.

Asiatic Cholera.

MADRID, June 14.—Information has been received here that at Pueblo de Rugal, in the Province of Vilencia, fourteen deaths from Asiatic cholera have occurred. It is believed that the pestilence was brought into the province by soldiers recently from the North African garrison.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, June 14.—For Indiana: Cooler, showers; southerly winds.

An impressive incident occurred during a recent sermon in Atlanta. The preacher was eloquent and earnest, and the audience were listening in rapt attention. Suddenly an awful peal of thunder smote upon all ears, and for a moment it looked as if a panic was imminent. But in an instant the minister closed the book and said: "When God speaks, man should be silent" and the congregation was immediately calmed.

A Newcastle engineer has invented a machine which can pack 1,000 boxes of matches in a minute.

Mineral Waters on tap. Special attention given to soda water. An experienced man to prepare syrups made from real fruit, making it superior to all others, at Barnes' Ice Cream Parlors and Bakery, 95 Calhoun street.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY DAY LIFE.

Queer Experiences and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger than Fiction.

[illegible]

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[illegible]

THE RAGING CYCLONE.

FACTS FROM PROFESSIONAL DEALERS IN HIGH WINDS.

What Is a Tornado, Anyway? Points by Which the Devastating Aerial Monster May Be Distinguished from a Cyclone. Some Extraordinary Effects the Wind May Produce.

TOPEE who have never seen a tornado or a cyclone have very little idea what wind can do. It is hard to conceive the amount of force that is expended, and the manner in which it acts is little understood.

There are two varieties of powerful wind storms, the cyclone and the tornado. The former is a revolving storm, traveling about a center of low barometer, where there is absolute calm, the greatest force of the wind being found at the edges of this circle of quiet. The area of influence may be from one hundred to seven hundred miles in diameter, and as a rule the smaller the diameter the greater the wind's velocity.

The tornado is a local disturbance, often accompanying in the interior the progress of a cyclone. Sometimes the track of the tornado is limited to a few hundred feet, and it rarely has a width of half a mile.

The cyclone carries with it a velocity of as much as 100 to 110 miles an hour. It sends a certain amount of warning ahead of its track, and the acceleration of the wind's speed at any given point is gradual.

The tornado falls almost without notice, or rather the indications are often so similar to those of an ordinary thunderstorm that only a skilled and careful observer can detect the difference.

"The circular motion of a tornado is believed to produce an extremely low pressure in the center," said Prof. Reall, of the United States Signal Service, in a recent lecture before the Chicago Academy of Sciences. "For instance, where the barometer registers thirty inches on the outer edge of a tornado, it is probably not over twenty inches in the center. With the barometer

PATH OF A TORNADO THROUGH A FOREST.

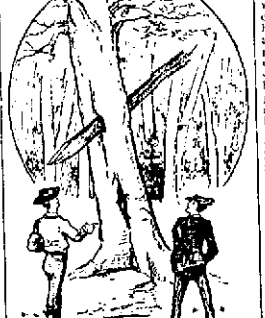
at thirty inches the pressure is about 2,000 pounds to the square foot; when the barometer is at twenty inches the pressure is 1,333 pounds to the square foot. The difference between the atmospheric pressure in the center and the outer edge of a tornado is, therefore, 666 pounds to the square foot, so that when one of these atmospheric terrors passes over a house there is an effort of the air inside the house to equalize the pressure. The consequence is that there is a pressure something like six hundred pounds to every square foot of the house, and it goes to pieces with a crash."

It is on this theory of different pressures that observers account for such phenomena as finding sticks driven through trees, houses turned upside down, and teams lifted into the air. "There have been cases," said Lieut. Reall, "where a tornado has literally picked every feather from chickens, peeled the wool from sheep, and plucked geese."

It is no little satisfaction to learn that Chicago is not likely to suffer from tornadoes. The reason for this is that few cases are known where a great tornado has been destructive to cities situated on the west bank of a large body of water, as the World's Fair city is.

The least tornado that so frequently plays havoc with property and life in the West is, like the cyclone, a revolving force, but it carries with it a variety of phenomena wholly distinct from those that accompany the larger storm. Many of the effects of one tornado are wholly absent in others, and the indications that in one case have been followed by a terrible disaster are not infrequently found at other times to presage merely a heavy thunder shower.

The phenomena and effects of cyclones in the West Indies have long been subjects of study and observation. As an easterly approaches a ship she is assaulted by wind of a terrible force and a sea that is almost indescribable. The water no longer runs in waves of regular onward motion, but leaps up in pyramids and peaks. The wind swirls



THREE PIERCED BY A PINE RAIL.

mass of debris it seems to spring up again like a projectile that grazes the surface. For a space there will be very high wind and some damage, but no such disaster as the tornado has previously wrought. Out of the clouds will come occasional heavy missiles and deluges of water. Then down goes the tornado again, crashing and scattering by its own force and adding to its destructive power by a battery of timbers and other objects brought along from its previous impact. Relieved of these masses, it again gathers miscellaneous movables and repeats its previous operation.

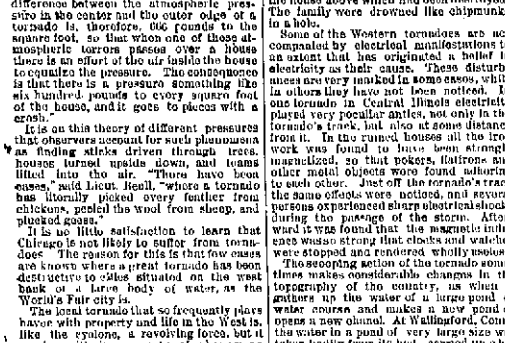
The force with which these objects strike is best seen when they fall outside of the tornado's path, since the work done by the missile is not thus disturbed by the general destructive force of the storm. Thus, near Racine, Wis., I have known an ordinary fence rail, slightly sharpened at one end, to be driven against a young tree like a spear and pierce it several feet. The velocity of the rail must have been something enormous, or otherwise the rail would have glanced from such a round and elastic object.

Many of the settlers in the tornado districts of Southern Minnesota, Iowa, Kansas, and Nebraska excavate a deep cellar beneath their houses and cover it with heavy timbers as a place of refuge for their families when a tornado threatens to strike them. While these dugouts are usually effective, they are not always so. There have been instances where families having only time to descend, and not time enough to close the entrance, have been exposed to the storm's full fury by the tornado getting into the opening and lifting off the whole roof, after having first swept away the house above. Another pathetic case resulted in the death of a whole family by an extraordinary freak of the tornado. The storm first struck a large pond and swept up all the water in it. Its next plunge deposited this water on one of these dugouts, the house above which had been destroyed. The family were drowned like chipmunks in a hole.

Some of the Western tornadoes are accompanied by electrical manifestations to an extent that has originated a belief in electricity as their cause. These effects are necessarily confined in some cases, while in others they have not been noticed. In one tornado in Central Illinois electricity played very peculiar antics, not only in the tornado's track, but also at some distance from it. In the former it was found that work was found to have been strangely magnetized, so that pokers, flatirons and other metal objects were found adhering to each other. Just off the tornado's track the same effects were noticed, and several persons experienced slight electrical shocks during the passage of the storm. Afterward it was found that the magnetic influences were so strong that clocks and watches were stopped and rendered wholly useless.

The sweeping action of the tornado sometimes makes considerable changes in the topography of the country, as when it gathers up the water of a large pond or water course and makes a new pond or opens a new channel. At Wallingford, Conn., the water in a pond of very large size was taken bodily from its bed, carried up a hill and dropped nearly in one mass, so that gullies and ravines were cut in every direction.

Many are the stories told of the way in which objects are carried away by the wind and left in strange places. In one Illinois tornado two children and an infant were caught up. The dead bodies of the two children were found only a few hundred feet distant, but the infant was picked up alive more than a mile away from the spot where the tornado swept the child up. An accordion that must have come a long distance—for it was never claimed—was found so entangled in the branches of a



A TORNADO PASSING THROUGH A TOWN.

and strikes, until wherever there is a chance for vibration or flutter, soon is tightly furled sails, the fabric soon gives way.

One of the most remarkable effects of a cyclone was recorded at Matanzas, Cuba, where the center passed directly over the city. As the vortex settled the pressure outside was so suddenly diminished that the air inside the houses forced the window panes out, and then as soon as the calm center had passed the violent wind, having an inflating and lifting effect through the open apertures, lifted many of the roofs off.

The freaks of a tornado are wholly unaccountable. In some cases not an object in its track will fail to feel its power for long distances; in other instances it will seem to act like a common ball that plunges up the earth on striking, then rises and strikes again, leaving the space between untouched. Sometimes it will go through a forest leveling the trees as though a gang of axmen had plied their tools on lines drawn by surveyors, nothing outside the track being touched; but again in similar windfalls there will be found occasional pockets scored in the forest growth putting off the right line, like small lagoons opening into a flowing stream. These are perhaps being caused by a sort of atmospheric whirlwind—a baby offspring from the main monster, which, having sprung away from the chief disturbance, scoops a hole in the woods and then expires or regains the original movement.

I have seen one of the most violent and, so to speak, compressed of these storms cut a road through thick woods so that at a distance the edges stood out as a clear and sharp against the sky as would the edge of a railway cutting through earth. Trees standing at the edge of the track had their branches clean-swept on one side, while on the other there was no perceptible disturbance of the foliage.

Sometimes the tornado acts like an enormous scoop, catching up every movable thing and savoring it miles away; and again it freezes as it passes, as if tired of carrying so much dead weight, it dumped it upon the earth preparatory to grabbing up a new cargo. These effects are particularly noticeable in the tornado that goes by jumps. When it strikes and absorbs a

THREE PIERCED BY A PINE RAIL.

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IT SPREADS LIKE

WILD-FIRE!

That the Parisian Millinery and Cloak House sell trimmed and untrimmed Hats and Bonnets, Flowers, Ribbons, Crepes, Corsets, Jackets, Wraps, Capes, Embroidered Fishues, Black Cassimere Shawls, Blouses, Accordian Skirts, Baby Caps, etc., for less money than a good MANY OF OUR COMPETITORS OWN THEM.

Every day "the Lookers" come back to us to purchase and tell us THAT OUR PRICES AND STYLES BEAT THEM ALL. Come and convince yourself. For fine work and low prices in mourning hats call at the

Parisian Millinery

—AND:—

Cloak House

26 CALHOUN ST.

VICTOR E. WOLF.

Mourning Hats a Specialty.

WANTED.

WANTED—3,000 men to call at 249 Calhoun street, to get a hair cut and shave, newly refitted. Also new barbers, finest work in the city, give them a call. 11-tf

WANTED—A good baker. Call at 99 Maumee avenue. L. P. Scherer. 11-tf

WANTED—A lady to introduce toilet articles at Markhuckee and other places. Send stamp for particulars to Hagee Co., South Bend, Ind.

REAL ESTATE.

List your property with us, we have calls that we cannot supply.

Have you dwellings to rent, list them to us, we can't supply the demand.

Are you in need of Fire or Tornado insurance, give us a call. Our companies are first-class.

SCHRADER & WILSON AGENCY,
Successors to H. C. Schrader.
feb6-tf 46 Harrison St.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Lot 100, Williams' addition, corner Harrison and Suttenfield streets. A choice lot of the addition. Address or call on Jas. Kilpatrick, Wabash Freight Office. 21tf

FOR SALE—A good family horse, buggy, harness and sleigh. Enquire of Chas. Taylor, 36 Summit street. 19tf

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Ferguson's store, No. 135 Calhoun street; also rooms in the second floor; rent reasonable. Apply to Miller & Bongall, No. 4 Foster block. 30tues-thurs-sat-tf

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERRY, Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence 36 Madison street. Special attention to ladies. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

PENSIONS! PENSIONS!

The law just passed, gives to all soldiers, disabled in service or since, to all widows, children and dependent parents a pension of from $6 to $12 per month. Apply at once through

JAMES E. GRAHAM,
12-d&w1m Fort Wayne, Ind.

WAH-KEE'S LAUNDRY,

No. 8 W. Wayne,

203 CALHOUN STREETS.

Shirts	10
Collars	2
Cuffs, per pair	2
Drawers	8
Undershirts	7
Night shirts	8
Socks, per pair	5
Handkerchiefs	2
Neckties	3

Big reduction from above prices for Starching and Ironing only.

50 Per Cent Saved.

We have just received another large shipment of first-class moulding of the latest patterns. None of these have ever been shown in our city before. Making over 1,000 styles to select from. Look up your photoes and engravings and get a nice frame on them. The finest line of moulding and pictures ever sold in Fort Wayne. All work done first class by experienced workmen. Can get you any picture or study that is catalogued if we have not got it in stock, on short notice. Thanking you for past favors and soliciting your future patronage, we remain yours respectfully,

6eod L. JUNK, No. 181 Calhoun St.

J. C. PELTIER,

Undertaker & Embalmer

17 WEST WAYNE ST.,

Telephone No. 174 - - - Fort Wayne, Ind

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. K. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, JUNE 14, 1890.

OUR CIRCULATION.

STATE OF INDIANA, ALLEN COUNTY, ss:

Personally appeared before me, clerk of the Allen circuit court, Jos. F. Eavis, business manager of THE FORT WAYNE SENTINEL, who makes oath that the actual number of copies of THE DAILY SENTINEL delivered to subscribers and sold to newsboys and newsagents, for the week ending June 7, 1890, was as follows:

Monday, June 2	2,855
Tuesday, June 3	2,810
Wednesday, June 4	2,860
Thursday, June 5	2,852
Friday, June 6	2,836
Saturday, June 7	2,810
Total for the week	17,023
Average for the week	2,838

[SEAL.] Jos. F. EAVIS.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 9th day of June, 1890. GEORGE W. LOAG, Clerk.

For the convenience of those who wish to subscribe for THE EVENING SENTINEL, we have made arrangements with the following news agents and general stores, where subscriptions will be taken and receive prompt attention:

A. C. Kaill, 32 Calhoun street.
E. C. Ogley, 85 Calhoun street.
W. W. Fox, 82 West Main street.
Wolf's bazaar store, cor. Hanna and Lafayette sts.
Rhodehamel's Fruit House, 92 Wells street.

TO-NIGHT.

SONS OF ST. GEORGE—Installation of officers.
MASONIC TEMPLE—Gilmore's band.

THIS DAY IN THE PAST.

1800—Napoleon defeats the Austrians at Marengo after crossing the Alps. By a treaty signed the following day Bonaparte obtained twelve strong fortresses and the control of Italy; Marshal Desaix killed at Marengo.
1811—Death of Benedict Arnold, aged 61.
1807—Battle of Friedland; Napoleon defeats the Russians and Prussians. The peace of Tilsit followed, by which Prussia was obliged to surrender nearly half her dominions.
1832—Harriet Beecher Stowe born; author of "Uncle Tom's Cabin."
1862—Stuart's ride around McClellan's army; de strays stores at White House.
1864—Grant crosses the James river, Va.
1868—Death of Emile de Maupas, French statesman; born 1815.
1889—The Samoan treaty signed in Berlin.

THE silver debate will close in the house Monday.

THERE are fifty-four life convicts in the Northern Indiana prison at Michigan City.

THE Trades and Labor council are arranging for an appropriate celebration of the Fourth of July in this city.

REV. A. K. ZAECHMAN lectured to the Philadathean society last night, on "Character for Its Own Sake." The effort of the Grace church pastor was a brilliant one.

AT the convention held at Portland, Ind., yesterday, by Jay, Adams, and Blackford counties, John Branstetter, of Jay, and Thomas Irwin, of Decatur, were nominated for representatives. H. B. Smith, of Blackford, for state senator, and J. T. Whitacre, for prosecuting attorney.

THE debate on the Mills bill ran from April 17 to June 21. The debate on the McKinley bill began on May 7 and ended May 21. The democrats were willing to have their bill discussed; the republicans wanted as little said about their bill as possible and were afraid of discussion.

THE annual tri-state assembly of Odd Fellows of Michigan, Ohio, and Indiana, will be held at Rome City, Thursday, June 26, 1890. The work of several degrees will be examplified in assembly hall by Kalamazoo, Richmond, and Portland, Ind., degree staffs. P. G. M. Burke, and G. M. Buckley, of Indiana, will deliver addresses.

AMONG the delegates from the American Medical association to the International association, which convenes in Berlin August 4, is the name of Dr. William H. Myers. After this meeting, at which the doctor will read a paper, he expects to visit Apostoli, in Paris, and Kieth, in London, and make a study of their methods in the treatment of tumors by electricity.

MONROEVILLE will celebrate the Fourth of July with the following committees in charge of the preliminary arrangements: On finance—A. Anderson, F. Freese; on program and printing—Prof. Mungor, Elder Jones, H. E. Drake, John Allegar; on arrangements—F. Webster, Morris Strass, George Doctor; on fireworks—John Corbaley, Henry Smith, Dr. Connolly, David Baxter.

BROTHER ALLEGAR, of the Monroeville Breeze, is evidently not much of a base ballist. In his last issue he remarks: "Fort Wayne papers should abandon the idea of endeavoring to publish a local newspaper and devote more space and time to base ball, but it would be prudent for the city to do away with the chump club and procure players. It seems the present gang is not capable of defeating amateur teams let alone professionals."

THERE is just now a rush of Italians to America. The immigrants from Italy arriving in this country in April, 1889, numbered 3,630, and in the corresponding month this year 10,102 came, causing an increase in the total number of foreigners arriving at American ports of 1,700, although there was a decrease of nearly 8,000 in the number coming from Great Britain, Germany and Holland, which have in the previous years supplied the majority of immigrants arriving in the country.

THE democratic convention in Missouri adopted ringing resolutions. "The gallant and stubborn resistance of the democratic minority in their defense of the rights of the people," is indorsed. The resolutions favor the free and unrestricted coinage of silver and increase of the volume of currency. They declare for a forfeiture of all land grants to corporations not actually earned. The adoption of the Australian ballot system is urged. The school book trust is scored. The resolutions close with a laudation of Senator Vest and Governor Francis.

THE next encampment of the militia of the state of Indiana will be held at South Bend the last week in July. A fine grove and parade grounds have been secured for this purpose, about a mile north of the city. There will be no competitive drill this year, so consequently there will be no prizes offered.

THE senate committee on finance has decided against an increase of the duty on imported tobacco used for wrappers. The tobacco growers of Connecticut, Pennsylvania, Virginia, Kentucky, Wisconsin, and other states succeeded in inducing the house committee on ways and means to nearly double the duty on Sumatra tobacco, but the increase has been vigorously resisted by the manufacturers. The senate committee has decided to leave the duty as it is. The committee has finished its preliminary examination bill, and will now go back and take up the disputed points.

THE sixth annual commencement of the Columbia City high school occurred at the opera house at that place last evening. The essays were as follows: "The Rip Van Winkle of To-day," Alice Reese; "A Few Remarks," Chas. Hughes; "What is There In Education" Frank Slessman; "A Meteor in History," Ora Stingle; "Who Struck Billy Patterson" James Supple; "Market Value of Character," Albert Stewart; "We, the Heirs of All Ages," Lucy Ream; valedictory, "Slavery's Legacy," Frank Evanson. The music furnished by Professor Brahms' orchestra was pronounced excellent.

THE HENDRICKS MONUMENT.

The monument to Thomas A. Hendricks will be unveiled at Capital square on Tuesday, the 1st of July. The executive committee of the Monument association has arranged a program of appropriate exercises for the occasion, including an address by Senator Turpie, music and other suitable features. Concerning it the Indianapolis Sentinel says:

"The monument is unquestionably one of the finest works of art on the American continent and entirely worthy of the great name and fame of the eminent statesman and patriot in whose honor it has been erected. It will not only testify worthily to the profound respect in which his memory is held by the people of his city and state, and of the country at large, but it will be a beautiful and permanent ornament to Indianapolis, and as such, a source of pride to all who dwell within her borders and to every true Indianian."

Members of all political parties have contributed to the expense of erecting this monument, and are co-operating cordially in the efforts to make the occasion of its unveiling a memorable one in the history of Indianapolis and the state.

The Funeral of Professor Moffat.

The New York Times has the following notice of the funeral of Professor Moffat, of Princeton seminary.

"The funeral of Prof. James Clement Moffatt, D. D., took place from the Second Presbyterian church this afternoon. The honorary pall-bearers were the Rev. John J. Duffield, D. D.; J. Stillwell Schanck, M. D. LL. D.; and the Rev. Henry C. Cameron, D. D., of the college; Casper W. Hodge, D. D.; Charles A. Aiken, D. D., and the Rev. Wm. M. Paxton, D. D. LL. D., of the seminary.

"The funeral address was made by the Rev. W. H. Green, D. D., president of the seminary, and President Francis L. Patton. Ex-President James McCosh and Dr. Lewis W. Mudge took part in the devotional exercises.

"The funeral was largely attended by prominent men from the neighboring cities and representatives of universities and theological seminaries in different parts of the United States.

"Dr. Moffat was professor in Princeton Theological seminary for twenty-eight years and instructor in the college several years previous to his connection with the seminary."

SUMMER VACATION.

Where the City School Teachers Will Rusticate this Year.

The weary school teachers, who have had a ceaseless round of hard work, are now on the eve of several months vacation. Few of the teachers will spend the vacation at home. THE SENTINEL has learned the summer headquarters of a number of them, as follows:

Miss Mary McClure, principal of the Clay school—St. Louis.

Miss Leonard, principal of the Jefferson school—in the east.

Miss Emma Ersig, teacher in the Bloomingdale school—Rome City.

Miss Elizabeth Biegler, Jefferson school—Rome City.

Miss Minnie Dick, Hoagland school, Williamsport, Pa.

Miss Ella Orff, Hoagland school, Minneapolis and Lake Minnetonka.

Miss Lizzie Mitchell, Hoagland school, Brainerd, Minn.

Miss Miriam Cohen, Hoagland school, Saginow City and Nanbinway, Mich.

Capt. J. S. Tyler, Rome City.

Miss May Griffith, British Columbia.

Miss Emmius, art teacher, Boston.

Miss Sarah Tawney, elocutionist, Boston.

Miss Clara Humphrey, Hanna school, Chicago.

Miss Lizzie Collins, Clay school, Butler, Ind.

Miss Annie Fairfield, in the west.

Miss Minnie Hunsher, Hunterstown, Ind.

A number of teachers have rented the Woodruff cottage, at Rome City, and will spend a portion of this month and July there. They are Misses Addie Davis and Lillie Beaber, Hoagland school; Annie Habecker, Clay; Alice Habecker, Miner; May Daugherty and Minnie Geake, Washington; Emma McElfatrick and Daisy Beaber.

LOSE IS AGAIN.

The Fort Wayne Club Defeated by Elkhart—Notes.

Yesterday Fort Wayne was defeated by Elkhart in a supposed game of base ball at League park. A fine game was anticipated on account of the good game on the previous day, and also because Tebeau, the new short stop of the home club, made his debut. Instead, the game was a disappointment. McCarthy helped to lose the game by his amateur pitching. The club, reorganized as heretofore stated, plays at Peru, to-day. Our boys will doubtless return home with well earned laurels. The summary of the game is here given:

By innings....1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Fort Waynes....0 0 1 0 2 3 1 0 0— 7
Elkhart .....0 1 5 0 5 1 0 0 *—12

Earned runs—Fort Wayne, 4; Elkhart, 4.

Two base hits—Bennett, Gallagher, Downing.

Stolen bases—Fort Wayne, 4; Elkhart, 1.

Bases on balls—Fort Wayne, 3; Elkhart, 2.

Bases on batters hit—Fort Wayne, 2; Elkhart, 1.

Struck out—Fort Wayne, 4.

Passed balls—Martin, 2; Ferris, 1.

Wild pitching—Crandell, 3.

Time of game—One hour and thirty-five minutes.

Umpire—Morris.

THE BIG GAMES.

Brotherhood—At Brooklyn, Brooklyn 19, New York 7; at Cleveland, Cleveland 7, Chicago 11; at Buffalo, Buffalo 2, Pittsburg 11; at Boston, game postponed.

National League—At Boston, Philadelphia game postponed; at Brooklyn, Brooklyn 2, New York 2, at Cincinnati, Cincinnati 7, Cleveland, 5; at Chicago, Pittsburg game postponed.

American Association—At Philadelphia, Athletic 5, Brooklyn, 4; at Rochester, Syracuse game postponed; at Louisville, Louisville 3, Toledo 4.

NOTES.

Downing, Ellery and Bowerman have been released.

Ogden and Brandenburg, who played with Bluffton, joined the Fort Wayne club to-day. They Play at Peru with the home team to-day.

The home team will play at Kokomo, Marion and Elkhart on the present trip. Ought to beat them all.

The following players left on the trip to-day: Gallagher, McCarthy, Ferris, Brandenberg, Scott, Bruton, Tebeau, Ogden, Allen and Quick.

The only thing that has saved McCarthy is the good support he has been playing to.

The boys of the west end have organized a base ball club to be known as the Stars, composed of the following players: C. Lang, catcher; F. Peters, pitcher; W. Pelton, 1st base; F. Lang, 2nd base; C. Munger, short stop; W. O'Brien, 3rd base; J. O'Brien, right field; E. Volmer, center field; W. Fleming, left field; W. Pelton, captain. They are now ready to receive challenges from any club in the city, average twelve to fifteen years of age.

State league games, yesterday.—Kokomo defeated Bluffton 7 to 6; Anderson defeated Peru 14 to 4; Marion won of Muncie 7 to 4.

Weak Women.

The more sensitive nature of the female sex renders woman much more susceptible than men to those numerous ills which spring from lack of harmony in the system. The nervous system gives way, sick headache is frequent, the appetite is lost, and other ailments peculiar to the sex cause great suffering. Hood's Sarsaparilla is peculiarly adapted for such cases, and has received the most gratifying praise for the relief it has afforded thousands of women whose very existence before taking it was only misery. It strengthens the nerves, cures sick headache and indigestion, purifies and vitalizes the blood, and gives regular and healthy action to every organ in the body.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Williams have decided to sail for Europe on the 25th inst. They left here last Thursday evening.

Beats the Record.

NEW YORK, June 13.—The steamship Columbia, of the Hamburg-American Packet company, which arrived here this morning, made the trip in six days, sixteen hours and twenty-five minutes, beating all previous records from Southampton.

BOLD HIGHWAYMEN

Enter a Texas Town and Commit a Daring Robbery.

JOSHUA, Tex., June 13.—Three highwaymen, one of whom was masked, rode into Joshua at 8.45 last night and stopped at Mr. Vest's store, in which the postoffice is located. They were heavily armed and robbed the postoffice of all the money it contained, together with what money Mr. Vest had in the store. The robbers got three gold watches and $200 in money. They made good their escape.

In advanced age the declining powers are wonderfully refreshed by Hood Sarsaparilla. It really does "make the weak strong."

Run Down.

MILWAUKEE, June 13.—While the fishing smack, Sea Bird, was at anchor on the banks, twelve miles northeast of here yesterday, she was run down by the schooner Fearless. Capt. Charles Reimer Ford, of the Sea Bird, was drowned. The only other member of her crew was saved by a smack which happened to be near. The officers of the Fearless will be arrested upon their arrival at Racine.

For the cure of the inflammation and congestion called "a cold in the head" there is more potency in Ely's Cream Balm than in anything else it is possible to describe. This preparation has for years past been making a brilliant success as a remedy for cold in the head, catarrh and hay fever. Used in the initial stages of these complaints Cream Balm prevents any serious development of the symptoms, while almost numberless cases are on record of radical cures of chronic catarrh, after all other modes of treatment have failed.

New Banking Company.

ZANESVILLE, Ohio, June 13.—The United States banking company, comprising firms in Pennsylvania, West Virginia, Ohio, Indiana and Michigan has been organized with headquarters at Richmond, Ind. The capital of the new company is $5,000,000.

What Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children she gave them Castoria.

An Elopement.

TORONTO, Ont., June 13—Society was excited last night about the elopement of Mrs. Smith, the wife of one of the biggest merchants in Toronto, and Ed. Rutherford, who belongs to one of the very first families. He is a bachelor of thirty.

Remember, we save you from $1 to $5 by buying your railroad tickets at Webb's Ticket Office, 92 Calhoun st. codtf

A Lady of Texas Writes:

My case is of long standing; has baffled many physicians; have tried every remedy I could hear of, but Bradfield's Female Regulator is all that relieved me. Write The Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for further particulars. Sold by all druggists.

In Going to and From Indianapolis Take the "Muncie Route."

It is the shortest line, makes quickest time and runs through cars; has three trains daily (except Sunday) between Fort Wayne and Indianapolis and two trains Sunday. For tickets and other information call at 92 Calhoun street, or address, T. C. PECK,
7-10d Act. G. P. A.

Handcuffs of flowers, for bridesmaids, are the latest caprice abroad.

SCALY SKIN DISEASES.

Psoriasis 3 years, covering face, head and entire body with white scabs. Skin red, itchy and bleeding. Hair all gone. Spent hundreds of dollars. Pronounced incurable. Cured by Cuticura Remedies.

Cured by Cuticura.

My disease (psoriasis) first broke out on my left cheek, spreading across my nose, and almost covering my face. It ran into my eyes, and the physician was afraid I would lose my eye sight altogether. It spread all over my head, and my hair all fell out. Until I was entirely bald-headed; it then broke out on my arms and shoulders, until my arms were just one sore. It covered my entire body, my face, head and shoulders being the worst. From white scabs fell constantly from my head, shoulders and chest; the skin would thicken and be red and very itchy, and would crack and bleed if scratched. After spending many hundreds of dollars, I was pronounced incurable. I heard of the Cuticura Remedies, and after using two bottles Cuticura Resolvent, I could see a change; and after I had taken four bottles, I was almost cured; and when I had used six bottles of Cuticura Resolvent and one box of Cuticura and one cake of Cuticura Soap, I was cured of the dreadful disease from which I had suffered for five years. I thought the disease would leave a very deep scar, but the Cuticura Remedies cured it without any scars. I cannot express with a pen what I suffered before using the Cuticura Remedies. They saved my life, and I feel it my duty to recommend them. My hair is restored as good as ever, and so is my weight. I know of others who have received great benefit from their use. MRS. ROSA KELLY,
Rockwell City, Iowa.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new blood and Skin Purifier and purest and best of Humor Remedies, internally, and Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, have cured thousands of cases where the shedding of scales measured a quart daily, the skin cracked, bleeding, burning, and itching almost beyond human endurance, hair lifeless or all gone, suffering terrible. What other remedies have made such cures?

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases." 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black-heads, red, rough, chapped and oily skin prevented by Cuticura Soap.

IT STOPS THE PAIN.

Back ache, kidney pains, weakness, rheumatism, and muscular pains relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. The first and only instantaneous pain-killing plaster.

J. E. WAUGH, D. D. S.,

Has removed his office from West Berry street, to

74 CALHOUN STREET,

Over Mordhurst's drug store.

SOEST, NICKEY & CO.,

DRUGGISTS

AND DEALERS IN

Stationery, Toilet Articles, Perfumes,

Sponges, Tobaccos, Cigars, &c.

860 S. Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Death of Mrs. Philips.

On Thursday morning, June 5, near Albion, Noble county, Ind., occurred the death of Mary J., wife of Mr. Horace Philips, aged about forty-nine years. The deceased was the youngest daughter of the late John Morehouse, one of the early settlers in Noble county, and a sister of Mrs. Eliza Sedgwick, widow of the late John Sedgwick, of this city. The cause of her death was cancer, from which she suffered for more than four years. During her long and painful illness she always manifested that goodness of heart and genial disposition which distinguished her life in health and which enabled her to bear her intense sufferings with patience and fortitude. Her interest in her family and friends continued to the last. She was buried at Avilla and leaves two children to mourn a mother's care.

Berry Street Choir Concert.

The following program will be rendered at the choir concert of the Berry street M. E. church next Friday evening.

1. Anthem, "Thou Hast a Mighty Arm,"..... ....

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC.

A trouble-some skin disease caused me to scratch for ten months, and has been cured by a few days use of S. S. S.

M. H. WOLFE,
Upper Marlboro, Md.

Swift Specific.

I was cured several years ago of white swelling in my leg by the use of S. S. S., and have had no symptoms of any return of the disease. Many prominent physicians attended me and all failed, but S. S. S. did the work.

PAUL W. KIRKPATRICK,
Johnson City, Ten.

Treatise on Blood Skin Disease mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Atlanta, Ga.

Kabo is for women who break their corsets. Kabo can't be broken. The store guarantees it not to break for a year; and the maker behind the store.

And Kabo doesn't kink. To kink is almost as bad as to break. The store guarantees it not to kink for a year; and the maker behind the store.

If a single "bone" (we call it "bone," it isn't bone) of Kabo breaks or kinks in a year, take your corset back to the store and get your money. And, if the corset don't suit you after wearing a week or two or three, go back for your money.

There is a primer on Corsets for you at the store.

CHICAGO CORSET CO., Chicago and New York.

The Ghastly Record

of death that result from malaria is frightful. There is no disease that has such fatal sequelæ in its attack. Its approach is stealthy and it permeates every fibre of the body, and remedies, which if applied at the outset, by delay lose their power. Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills have proven the most valuable malarial antidote ever discovered. A noted clergyman of New York pronounces them "the greatest blessing of the nineteenth century," and says: "In these days of defective plumbing and sewer gas, no family should be without them." They are pleasant in taste, being covered with a vanilla sugar coating.

Tutt's Liver Pills,

SURE ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.

Sold Everywhere, 25c.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages.

Allays Pain and Inflammation.

Heals the Sores.

Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

CATARRH

THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

TRY The CURE.

HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered 60 cents. dec2-eodly

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

DR. SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELT

WITH SUSPENSORY FOR

WEAK MEN

FULL WATERPROOF STRENGTH

DR. SANDEN'S IMPROVED ELECTRIC BELT AND SUSPENSORY

CURES IN SIX TO EIGHT WEEKS

SANDEN ELECTRIC CO., 180 Lasalle St., CHICAGO, ILL.

FOR MEN ONLY!

VIGOR and STRENGTH

For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Older Young Men; Nervousness, Lost Manhood, etc. I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

TO WEAK MEN

Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

T. H. McCormick, M. D.

Office—Rooms 7, 8 and 9, Pixley & Long Building, East Berry Street.

Office Hours 10 to 2 a. m. 1 to 3 p. m. Fort Wayne, Ind.

Calls answered in the Forenoon.

LAST DAY OF THE WEEK.

News and Local Gossip as It Is Found Around the City's Bass Centers.

The Pittsburg pay car will be here next Tuesday.

The drive well at the east Pittsburg shops is 100 feet deep.

Engine 171, of the Pittsburg road, is in the shops for repairs.

A. J. Huber, of the Pittsburg car shop, is off duty to-day.

The Pittsburg shops have an order for ten new class S engines.

Several of the core makers at the Bass works are off duty to-day.

C. S. Hart, of the east Pittsburg shops, was off duty yesterday.

Henry Meyers, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, is off duty to-day.

C. W. Buck, of the east Pittsburg shops, left for Detroit Thursday.

G. P. Lehr has reported for work in the Pittsburg round house after a sickness.

Ed. Dreibelbiss, operator at the east Pittsburg yards, has purchased a new bicycle.

Wm. Hamilton, a brakeman on the Pittsburg road, is down with typhoid pneumonia.

J. Baigin, C. L. Daseler and Frank Monnix, of the Pittsburg machine shop, are off duty to-day.

Wm. Tourgee, engineer on the Pittsburg road, will go to Liverpool to-morrow on a fishing trip.

M. F. Gay, storekeeper at the east Pittsburg shop, is off duty on account of the illness of his wife.

W. Nolenline, fireman on the Grand Rapids road, is off duty on account of the serious illness of his wife.

Ed Nickolain, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, will spend Sunday at New Haven, the guest of his cousin.

H. Toenges, O. Dohrman, L. Newman, A. Johann were off duty at the east Pittsburg shops yesterday.

Wm. Bookes, an employe of the Kerr Murray works, fell off a wagon last Tuesday evening and fractured his right leg.

New engine No. 114, of the Pittsburg road, made its first trip this morning with engineer Wm. Tourgee at the throttle.

Thos. G. Winnett, traveling freight agent, for the Chicago, St. Paul and Kansas City railroad was in the city yesterday.

J. B. Peaston, fireman on the Pittsburg road, has reported for duty, after being off several days on account of a sore hand.

J. Baker has resumed his position in the Pittsburg machine shop, after being off duty several weeks on account of the serious illness of his wife.

Road Foreman of Engineers A. H. Pollhamus, of the Pittsburg road, has returned from the east with a new class O engine, No. 175, to be used on this division.

F. D. Casanave, superintendent of motive power of the Pittsburg road, has returned from Old Point Comfort, where he attended the master car builders' convention.

After many experiments the Pennsylvania Railroad company has adopted a steam car heating system of its own, and is now equipping its passenger coaches with it as fast as they go into the shops.

A large bridge beam 101 feet long, taking three cars went through on the Pittsburg road Saturday. In was built by the Keystone Bridge company, of Pittsburg, Pa., and was being shipped to W. B. Isaacs, San Francisco, Cal.

For the present the accounts of the Fort Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville railroad company will be kept separate from those of the Lake Erie and Western, although the general office will be removed to Indianapolis on the 15th of this month, bringing several men in charge of departments and their clerks there. The headquarters of the trainmaster and roadmaster are to be at Muncie.

The engineers of maintenance of way of all divisions of the Pennsylvania lines west of Pittsburg met on Tuesday and organized by electing as president W. B. Potter, of the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago road, of Allegheny, and F. C. Loree, of the Chicago, St. Louis and Pittsburg, of Logansport, secretary. They will meet once a month to talk over improvements making on the several divisions, and to compare notes.

T. G. Connady, of the east Pittsburg shops will spend Sunday at Van Wert.

Paul Ketcher, of the Kerr Murray works, will go to Chicago on a visit next week.

Many of the boys from the different shops are off duty attending the convention.

Henry Hock has resumed his position in the Pittsburg machine shops, after an absence.

Fred Meyers, Fred Nohrwald and Wm. Pappert, of the Bass works, are off duty to-day.

L. H. Slagel, engineer on the Grand Rapids road, is off duty on account of a sore hand.

George D. Richards, traveling freight agent for the Northern Pacific railroad, is in the city.

The Pittsburg and Grand Rapids roads will have a new time card to go in effect to-morrow.

Wm. Silberman, of the Kerr Murray moulding rooms, is off duty on account of an injured foot.

Theodore Fromoth has accepted a position in the wood department of the Kerr Murray works.

J. Scott, of the east Pittsburg yards, was called to his home yesterday afternoon on account of the illness of his wife.

James Trythall, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, will preach at the Nebraska mission church to-morrow evening.

The American wheel works run their annual excursion to Rome City this morning. There was a large crowd in attendance.

A. Rost, who runs the steam hammer in the Pittsburg shops is at Rome City to-day. Geo. Haverly is running the hammer during his absence.

W. G. Page, the popular young boiler washer boss of the Pittsburg round house has purchased a hammock and and has had it placed in a very pleasant and secluded spot, and every evening after his daily toil is over he can be found there basking the smile of his best girl and inhaling the fragrance of an abundance of flowers that grow near by in a beautifully designed flower bed.

In the year 1884 A. A. Talmage, deceased, was appointed general manager of the Wabash road, and among the first orders he issued, and which, at the time, created a good deal of feeling, was that no employe of the company should smoke on trains or on the company's premises, either on or off duty, and the order is still obeyed on that road. The position that Mr. Talmage took was that on trains it was annoying to passengers; in and about the stations it might result in setting fire to the company's property, and men when on duty—for instance, switchmen, flagmen or section men—were apt to be neglectful of duty when smoking.

The Spring Medicine.

The popularity which Hood's Sarsaparilla has gained as a spring medicine is wonderful. It possesses just those elements of health-giving, blood-purifying and appetite-restoring which everybody seems to need at this season. Do not continue in a dull, tired, unsatisfactory condition, when you may be so much benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It purifies the blood and makes the weak strong.

Ladies Have Tried It.

A number of my lady customers have tried "Mother's Friend," and would not be without it for many times its cost. They recommend it to all who are to become mothers. R. A. Payne, Druggist, Greenville, Ala. Write Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. By all druggists.

The Korean alphabet is phonetic, and so simple that any one can learn to read in a day.

A Sudden Gale of Excitement.

People in the neighborhood of 108 Calhoun street were startled by the crash of plate glass breaking into fragments and for a few moments thoughts of destructive cyclones ran high; no one injured, however.

The damage was promptly adjusted by Louis Reed replacing a new glass without cost or trouble to the owners of the store. Plate glass insurance written at a moments notice. Apply for rates.

FIDELITY AND CASUALTY CO.

Call or send for Louis Reed, agent, 12 East Berry street.

Barner's full orchestra has been engaged by the Crow Club for their excursion to Rome City Tuesday, June 24. 14-21

UNLIKE TEA & COFFEE—GOOD FOR THE NERVES.

The claims of cocoa as a useful article of diet are steadily winning recognition. Unlike tea and coffee, it is not only a stimulant but a nourisher; and it has the great advantage of leaving no narcotic effects. Hence it is adapted to general use. The strong may take it with pleasure, and the weak with impunity.

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA

"BEST & GOES FARTHEST."

☞ VAN HOUTEN'S Cocoa ("once tried, always used") leaves no injurious effects on the nervous system. It is no wonder, therefore, that in all parts of the world, this favorite Cocoa is recommended by medical men instead of tea and coffee or other cocoas or chocolates for daily use by children or adults, hale and sick, rich and poor. "Largest sale in the world." Ask for Van Houten's and take no other. 25

BLOOKER'S DUTCH COCOA

The Choicest, Purest and Best. Have you tried a cup of this Unrivaled Cocoa? If not, don't fail to call at the

BOSTON T STORE,

and try a Sample Cup Free, any time during this week. This Cocoa is made in a minute with boiling water or milk and requires no cooking. One pound makes 150 cups.

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In Every Grade, Cheaper Than Ever.

Decorations, Window Curtains.

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We do first-class work and charge no more than others.

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WALKER COUNTY,

GEORGIA.

22 Miles South of

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In Lookout Valley,

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CHATTANOOGA SOUTHERN RY.,

Is destined to be one of the most important manufacturing cities in the South. The location, consisting of 1600 acres, which has been secured by the managers of the KENSINGTON LAND COMPANY, of Chattanooga, Tenn., is surrounded by inexhaustible deposits of coal and iron, equal in quality to that of any section in the great mineral belt of the South. Manufactured Iron, Cotton, Leather, etc., can be produced cheaper in KENSINGTON than at any point in the South, and its railroad service will be unsurpassed.

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Kensington Land Co.

Solicits correspondence with manufacturers generally and offers liberal inducements to those contemplating the removal of their establishments or the building of new factories in this prosperous section of the country.

Sale of Lots at Kensington,

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Arrangements for reduced rates of fare will be perfected.

Pamphlets descriptive of Kensington and its surroundings may be had by addressing

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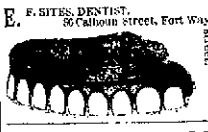
IRA L. BARKLEY, GENERAL AGENT,

Fort Wayne, Indiana.

E. F. SITES, DENTIST, 80 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.



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A. HATTERSLEY & SON.

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Steam and Gas Fitters,

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Charles Bowman's Saw Works.

I have fitted up a shop with all the modern appliances especially adapted to the sharpening of Edgar Tools and Saws. Paper Knives, all kinds of Trimmers' Shears, Lawn Mowers, Butchers' Tools, Scissors, Plow Points and all kinds of edged tools ground and put in first-class order. It is your economy to work with dull tools when you can have them put in first class order at a reasonable price by sending them to Bowman's Saw Works, Pearl Place, back of Wayne Hotel. I make a specialty of Hammering Circular Saws. All kinds of Saws Gummed, Filed, Set, Cut Down and Re-toothed. Agent for E. C. Atkins' Celebrated Saws and Mill Supplies. I manufacture the best Saw Guide in the world; try it and be convinced. All orders promptly filled. For further particulars address

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Hams, 10 cents per pound.
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Bologna, 7 cents per pound.
Other meats accordingly.

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PUPILS WANTED.

Anyone interested in Art Culture will do well to call.

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MISS COVINGTON.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

2 GRAND CONCERTS 2

Saturday, June 14th.

GRAND MATINEE AT 2:30.

JUNE FESTIVAL CONCERT

BY

C·I·L·M·O·R·E

AND HIS

FAMOUS BAND,

The finest concert band in the world, with its 15 RENOWNED SOLOISTS,

The Most skillful instrument artists in the profession, assisted by the following eminently first-class vocal artists:

IDA KLEIN, Soprano,
HELENE VON DOENHOFF, Contralto,
WM. J. LAVIN, Tenor,
EDWARD O'MAHONY, Basso.

All under the personal direction of Mr. P. S. GILMORE, the greatest of all bandmasters and most popular and successful of all leaders.

Prices: Reserved Seats, 75c. and $1. Children under 12 years will be admitted at the Matinee for half price.

Sale of seats at the box office Wednesday, June 11, at 10 a. m.

Good Music. Latest Music.

KINSELL CORNET BAND.

Best Uniformed Band in the State.

For Terms, Address,

E. M. WASMUTH, Sec.,
may3-sat 13t Roanoke, Indiana.

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CLEAR LAKE, IND.

Fifty-four miles north on Lake Shore Road; 15 minutes drive from Railway station; hotel carriages meet every train.

Hotels Remodeled and Refurnished

And under new management, at very reasonable rates.

Clear Lake Offers the Finest,

Safest and Healthiest

Bathing Beach of Any

Lake in the State.

Good Fishing and Boating. Absolutely no malaria. Beautiful cottage sites. Clear Lake will soon be the popular resort for Fort Wayne. Address or inquire of

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Clear Lake, via. Ray, Ind.,
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LAWN MOWERS!

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And everything in the Hardware line.

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WATERWORKS AND GENERAL - PLUMBING!

Natural Gas Fitting.

A full line of waterworks and Plumbing goods, Pumps, Wind Mills, Drive and Wells.

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CITY LAUNDRY,

154 1-2 and 180 Calhoun St.

Shirts, 10 cts.; Cuffs per pair, 4 cts.; Collars; 2 cts.; Undershirts, 5 cts.; Drawers, 7 cts.; Handkerchiefs, 2 cts.; Socks, per pair, 4 cts. Towels, 2 cts.

Big reduction from above prices for starching and ironing. All work done first-class and on short notice. 15-1f

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

From Pennsylvania Station

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains run by Central Time

Leave and Arrive at Fort Wayne, by the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago Railway, as follows.

GOING EAST.	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 20, Mail Express	1 30 p m	1 40 p m
No. 8, d, Fast Line	7 45 p m	8 00 p m
No. 2, d, Penn's Limited	8 53 p m	9 00 p m
No. 4, d, Atlantic Ex	3 05 a m	3 15 a m
No. 18, Chicago Accom	10 50 p m	.....
No. 42, Plymouth Accom	9 05 a m	.....
No. 12, Crestline Accom	.....	7 00 a m
No. 22, Chicago Express	†1 55 a m	.....

GOING WEST:	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 3, d, Pacific Express	1 35 a m	1 45 a m
No. 5, d, Penn's Limited	3 30 a m	3 45 a m
No. 1, Fast Line	11 30 a m	11 40 a m
No. 7, d, Western Ex	5 10 p m	5 15 p m
No. 11, Crestline Accom	6 45 p m	.....
No. 61, Plymouth Accom	.....	8 30 a m
No. 43, Chicago Accom	.....	6 30 p m

d Daily. Daily except Monday; all other trains daily except Sunday.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.
Time Table for Fort Wayne, in Effect June 8, '89

GOING NORTH.	
*For Grand Rapids and North	Lv 8 55 a m
" " "	" 3 05 p m
For Grand Rapids	" 10 40 p m
From Richmond	Ar 8 10 p m
GOING SOUTH.	
For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv 8 45 a m
" " "	" 12 15 p m
From Grand Rapids	Ar 4 00 p m

*Daily between Cin. and Grand Rapids.
All other trains daily except Sunday.

The Equitable Life Assurance Society of New York.

The Largest, Strongest, Cheapest and Best in the World.

Largest Outstanding Assurance. Largest New Business Written in 1889. Largest Surplus.

The following are the most important items of the THIRTIETH ANNUAL STATEMENT of the EQUITABLE ASSURANCE SOCIETY:

Outstanding Assurance December 31, 1889	$631,016,666
New Assurance Written in 1889	175,264,100
Premium Income in 1889	25,567,523
Interest and Other Income	5,035,765
Total Income	30,393,288
Payments to Policy-holders	11,842,858
Assets	$107,150,309
Liabilities (4 per cent.)	84,329,235
Surplus	$22,821,074
Ratio of Assets to Liabilities	127 per cent.

These figures show, as compared with the Statement for 1888;

An Increase in Outstanding Assurance of	$81,800,540
An Increase in New Assurance of	21,330,565
An Increase in Premium Income of	3,309,710
An Increase in Total Income of	3,434,311
An Increase in Assets of	12,107,386
An Increase in Surplus of	2,026,359

Send for illustrations of the Equitable Society's twenty-year tontine policies, bowing the following unprecedented results at maturity:

On "Endowment" policies a return in cash of all the premiums paid, with simple interest, varying according to age, from 6½ to 7 per cent. per annum, or COMPOUND interest of from 4½ to 5 per cent. per annum.

On "Twenty-payment life" policies a return in cash of all the premiums paid, with simple interest, at the rate of from 4½ to 5½ per cent. per annum, or COMPOUND interest of from 3½ to 4½ per cent. per annum.

On "Ordinary life" policies a return in cash of all the premiums paid, with from 2½ to 4 per cent. simple interest, or compound interest of from 2 to 3½ per cent. per annum. Call on or address,

M. E. ARGO, Agent,
62 CALHOUN STREET.

At the Workingmen's Favorite Shoe Store!

Men's Honest Made Shop Shoes, 99 cents. Men's Dress Shoes, good styles, $1.50

The Emery Shoe, the best calf shoe made for the money, $2.50.

Boys' Button Shoes, $1.00. Ladies' Kid Slippers, 50 cents.

Ladies' Button Shoes, worked holes, 85c. Ladies' Fine Kid Dress Shoes, $1.25 and $1.50.

Don't miss the Cheapest and Best Shoe Store in Indiana.

MASSACHUSETTS - SHOE - COMPANY,

36 CALHOUN STREET.

TABERNACLE PULPIT.

SUBLIME VIEWS OF THE GLORIES OF HEAVEN.

Sacramental and Baptismal Day Sermon of Dr. Talmage—The Rainbow Seen Around the Throne in the Apocalypse.

No Sorrow or Sighing There.

Sunday, June 5, was a sacramental and baptismal day at the Tabernacle, a congregation of 3,000 persons, over children were baptized, followed by the sermon and the communion service of the occasion. The subject of Dr. Talmage's discourse was "All Families Part, and the 4th of Rev. xxi. 3, "There was a rainbow round about the throne." Following is the sermon:

A gale in the mid-Atlantic! A ship at sea, one ship more staunch than another, rides on continental among the mountains of spars and decks that float about, as old Noah's ark, at the close of the deluge, floats on over the wreck of a dead world. Looking out of the window of the ark, you see the planks of houses, and the sheaves of wheat, and the carcasses of cattle, and the corpses of men. No more is left to tell the tale of the burial; no mourners to form in line of procession for the ground in which to bury the dead. Sinking a few twenty-seven feet long just touch the tops of the mountains. Ghastliness and horror! The ark, instead of walking the sea, like a modern ship, in majesty and beauty, tosses helplessly; no helm to guide; no sail to set; no shore to steer for. The greatest thing ever built for good people in such a craft, when they might in one dash of the wave have been put out of their misery?

But at yonder spot in the horizon we see colors gathering in the sky; at just the opposite point in the horizon other colors are gathering. I find that they are the two buttresses of an arched bridge. The yellow, the red, the orange, the blue, the indigo, the violet are mingled, and by invisible hands the whole structure is hung into the sky, and the ark has a terminal touch of sail under. An Angel of Light swings his hand across the sky, and in the seven prismatic colors he paints with pencil of sunbeam the everlasting covenant between God and every living creature. God lifted up that great arched bridge and set it over his own head in the heaven. John drew it for he says: "There was a rainbow round about the throne."

I notice that none but the people who were in the ark saw the rainbow. It cast its shadow clear down into the water where the people were buried, and lighted up the dead faces with a strange radiance, but they could not see it. So only those who are at last found in Christ, the ark, will see the over spanning glories of the throne. Hence you had better get into the ark! As you rail your family out at the close of this shower to where the sign in heaven, so I want you all at last to see the grander rainbow round about the throne. "Look there!" says Noah to his wife, "cut that bow in the clouds; and, Shem and Japhet, look! look! the green, the yellow, the red, and the orange!" I should not wonder if some of your own children in the good land should after a while cry out to you, "Look, father! look, mother! there is a rainbow round about the throne!" You had better get into the ark, with all your families, if you want to see it.

I notice also that the chief glory of God comes after the rain. No shower, no rainbow; no trouble, no brightness of Christian consolation. Weavers are sometimes, by reason of their work, dusty and rough in their appearance, and so it is the coarse cloth tempest, whose hand and foot swing the shuttle, that weaves the rainbow. Many Christians are dull and stupid, and useless because they have not had disaster enough to wake them up. The brightest scarf that heaven makes is thrown across the shoulders of the storm. You cannot make a thorough Christian life out of sunshine alone. There are some very dark hues in the ribbon of the rainbow; you must have in life the blue as well as the orange. Mingling all the colors of the former makes a white light, and it takes all the shades and sadnesses and viel-situdes of life to make the white luster of a pure Christian character.

Your child asks you, "Father, what makes the rainbow?" and you say, "It is the sunlight striking through the rain-drops." Thereby I wondered how there could be a rainbow in heaven, since there are no storms there; but then I conclude that that rainbow must be formed by the striking of heaven's sun-light through the falling tears of earthly sorrow. When we see a man overwhelmed with trouble, and his health goes, and his property goes, and his friends go, I say, "Now we shall see the glory of God in this good man's deliverance." As at Niagara Falls I saw, one day, ten rainbows spanning the awful plunge of the cataract, so over the abyss of the Christian's trial hover the rich-hued wings of all the promises.

I notice that the most beautiful things of this world are to be preserved in heaven. When you see the last color fade out from the rainbow of earth, you need not feel sad, for you will see the rainbow round about the throne. The story about the world burning up has given me many a pang. When I read that Paris was besieged, I said, "Now the pictures and the statues in the Louvre and Luxembourg will be destroyed, all those faces of Rembrandt, and those bold dashes of Rubens, and those enchantments of Raphael on canvas, and those statues of Canova." But is it not a more melancholy thought that ruin is to come upon this great glory of the earth, in which the mountains are the chiseled sculptures, and upon the sky, in which the "transfiguration" of sunrise and sunset is hung with loops and tassels of fire?

I was relieved when I found that the pictures had been removed from the Louvre and the Luxembourg, and I am relieved now when I think that the best parts of this earth are either to be removed or pictured in the Good Land. The trees must twist in the last fire—the oaks, and the cedars, and the maples left in heaven, there shall be the trees of life on the bank of the river, and the palm trees from which the conquerors shall pluck their branches. The Hudson, and the St. Lawrence, and the Ohio shall boil in the last flame, but we shall have more than their beauty in the River of Life from under the throne. The daisies, and the portulacas, and the roses of earth will wither in the hot sirocco of the judgment, but John tells of the garlands which the glorified shall wear, and there must be flowers, or there could be no garlands.

The rainbow on our sky, which is only the pillow of the dying storm, must be removed; but then, glory be to God! there is a rainbow round about the throne. I have but to look up to the radiant arch above the throne of God to assure myself that the most glorious things of earth are to be preserved in Heaven. Then let the world burn; all that is worth saving will be snatched out of the fire.

I see the same truth set forth in the twelve foundations of the wall of Heaven. St. John announces the twelve foundations of this wall to be the first, of jasper—yellow and red; the second, of sapphire—a deep blue; the third, a chalcedony—an variegated hues; the fourth, emerald—a lively green color; the fifth, sardonyx—a black and white; the sixth, sardius—red and fiery; the seventh, chrysolite—golden hued; the eighth, beryl—a bluish green; the ninth, topaz—a pale green mixed with yellow; the tenth, chrysoprasus—a golden hue; the eleventh, jacinth—fiery as the sunset; the twelfth, amethyst. But these precious stones are only the foundation of the wall of Heaven—the most inferior part of it. On the top of the foundation there rises a mighty wall of pearl—one pearl for each and gorgeous extension. Stupendous excess of color! Throne of splendor and sublimity.

You see that the beautiful colors upon are the rulers of glory to our earth are to be forever preserved in the walls of Heaven. Our skies of blue, which sometimes seem almost to drop with richness of color, shall be glorified and eternized in the deep, everlasting blue of that fiery stone which forms the second foundation of the heavenly wall. The green that clothes up the mountains and sides on the sea wave and spreads its banners on the mountain top shall be etermized in the emerald that forms the fourth foundation of the heavenly wall.

The fiery gush of the sunset, the crimson flagellation of the autumnal forest, the electricity that shoots its forked tongue over the thunder-cloud, the flame of whose breath No-now fell and Admas burn, shall be eternized in the fiery jasper. It seems as if all earthly beauty were to be taken up to be clothed up again on the walls of Heaven, so that the most beautiful thing of earth will be kept safe in the wall or the foundation, or the rainbow round about the throne.

I notice the unspeakable attractiveness of Heaven. In other places the Bible speaks of the great Heavenly city as a mansion, and the temple, and the garden, but most St. John tells us of the roof, the foundation and the rainbow round about the throne. Get a title, and, consequently, the road to the road factory at [illegible] Get a title to the [illegible] Get a title to the [illegible] Get a title to the

OUR RELIGIOUS COLUMN.

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO ALL DENOMINATIONS.

Character in a Laugh Rivalry—God Did Not Love the Heathen The Best Influence for Children.

It has been noticed, says the New York *Ledger*, of, that character can be determined by the nature of people's laughs. The condescending laugh of superciliousness, the injurious sneer of the cold-blooded villain, the sanguinical laugh of the hypocrite, the taunting laugh of the rival's schemer, "the noisy laugh which shows the vacant brain," and the genial, hearty laugh of the large, true man all are tell tales.

A mere certain knowledge of the real character of the people may be easily gained by observing the things they laughat. In spite of what new dogmas they assume we need make no mistake in determining the character of those who laugh or even smile at the sufferings or sorrows of any living being, wemal or human, or at the low, obscene jest, or at the errors and sins of others. There need be no difficulty in this matter of placing a person after we know what he laughs at.

Rivalry.

Denominationalism is all right, provided it be kept within the limits of Christian charity. We believe in a generous rivalry—in the rivalry of faith and good works.

Moreover, each denomination sets forth in a distinctive way some feature of the Gospel, which might otherwise be neglected or under-emphasized. No one has it all, but each types some more or less essential phase of it. It is only by correlating these representative denominations that we get the rounded truth. Truth is a wheel, of which the respective denominations are the spokes. One spoke doesn't make a wheel—it takes all. But the various spokes of the Gospel wheel are not to forget their mutual dependence, and to set up each one as being the whole wheel.

We commend to the churches this sentence from Lord Bacon: "Let your rivalry be like that between the olive and the vine, which shall bear first fruit; and not like that between the briar and the thorn, which shall be the most unprofitable."

God Did Not Forsake Them.

A little invalid boy lay in a village that was on the line of march of Napoleon's army in the retreat from Moscow. Every one who could fly did so. "We cannot get away," said the mother of this lad; "but God will not forsake us. He will build up a sure wall of defence."

The morning dawned of the dreaded day which was to bring the enemy, maddened by failure and enraged by harassment. This mother and this boy opened their eyes to find that a "sure wall" had indeed been built for their defence. The snow had begun to fall the evening before. Through the night it had collected rapidly. A high wind had blown it in drifts against the cottage where these two abided, so that it was quite hidden. The wild soldiers ransacked every other house. The wealthier ones were deprived of their luxuries. The poorer ones were spoiled of their necessities. But the low-roofed cottage lay sheltered behind the wall of snow which God had built around it in the night.

The Best Influence for Children.

Keep your children at home. God gives them to you, and you alone are responsible for them. If you would have them grow up industrious, thoughtful men and women, set them a good example, and keep them under your own influence as much as possible. The man or woman who does nothing but loaf or visit, accomplishes no good whatever in this life, and I doubt not the seed has been sown in childhood, and the seemingly harmless visiting while young developed the lazy street loafer and gossiping gadabout.

The mother who can serenely walk out of her house for an afternoon of pleasure, sending her children to a neighbors for protection, may spend a charming and restful evening; but if she could look behind the scenes at her neighbor's she might not be so well contented with herself.

Persons may say what they please about one child being as much trouble as a half dozen. It is not so—especially if the five belong to your neighbor. There is just six times as much noise—for each child must have its own individual noise; six times as much mischief—particularly if there are boys among the number, six times as many apples, tea cakes or slices of bread if they become hungry—and they always do—besides the annoyance of being held responsible for any bumps or bruises they may get while on your side of the fence. Some philanthropist might rejoice at such an opportunity to instruct the neglected children, but few mothers have time to run charity kindergartens for shiftless neighbors. Don't imagine other people think as much of your children as you do; or their grandmother who pets them to death; or maidens who scold them ditto, for they don't; and you may as well be undeceived if you have any such false impression. Though other parents may not think their children perfection, be assured of one fact: they are in their eyes much nearer perfection than yours.

Take an interest in your children's sports, sympathize with their little sorrows and show them how to be happy without constant visiting or having visitors. There is so much done for the instruction and pleasure of children at present that parents who are not embracing such opportunities do not deserve to live in this age, which is truly a golden one for the little folks. Literature for children is such an improvement over the exciting tales of the past. The many beautiful pictures, each a story in itself, which will entertain a child of almost any age. Instructive games and innumerable other amusements which will instruct as well as amuse, can be purchased so reasonably that they are within the reach of the most modest income. Indeed I begrudge every nickel I see wasted on sweetmeats by children which might be put into something of lasting benefit to them and help to teach them to love home, parents, brothers and sisters better than all the world besides.—*Exchange.*

PEOPLE are continually losing respect for old standards and old stories. It has been proved that the Washington hatchet tale is a myth and that William Tell never shot any apples. And more than this, many a married man, when he hears himself expressing an opinion, thanks less and less of Solomon, the husband of a hundred wives, as a representative of wisdom.

Not Unseen.

Jessie Fayen had a reading ticket to a library near her home, and there she spent many delightful hours. But as her visits were of those wise and careful women who do not allow their daughters to visit public places unattended; but a library seemed the one spot where a young girl could browse about undisturbed, and it never occurred to her to curtail Jessie's freedom in that direction.

It happened, one day, that Jessie sat in the alcove with a friend one young man. He picked up her pencil, then he found her a newspaper for which she was looking, and in less than a week they were "as pumiced." They for months they had an exceedingly interesting time, whispering in a retired alcove, and often writing notes.

They always talked about books, and Jessie thought the conversation very instructive, but she decided not to tell her mother.

"Mamma was so particular!"

Finally it happened that more serious things claimed her attention. Her father died, and it was evident that, although her school course was still unfinished, she must do something for the family support.

"Don't worry, dear," wrote an old family friend to her mother, "I am sure Jessie can get a situation at the P—— Library. They need another attendant, and the librarian is one of my oldest friends. I enclose a letter to him."

This was charming, and Jessie lost no time in taking her letter and seeking out the librarian, whom she found in his office, at the top of the building.

"And are you the young lady?" he asked, looking at her keenly as he finished the letter.

"Yes, sir," answered Jessie, her heart a flutter.

"I am sorry to say we could not consider you at all."

"But I thought there was a vacancy," cried she, too disappointed to keep silence.

"There is, but we could not consider you. My dear young lady, perhaps I ought to tell you why. For several months you have been noticed by the attendants as a visitor who used the library as a place for meeting a young man. Complaint was made to me, and I had thought of speaking to you, but as you were quiet, and did not annoy others, I refrained. But those things cannot be carried on unseen. They are always noticed, and they make a woman unfit for a public trust. Good morning!"

Jessie crept off with a bowed head and scarlet cheeks. Had her olden acquaintance been worth this? Surely it was not.—*Youth's Companion.*

Communistic Justice.

From one who knows him, I learn that Prince Kropotkin blames the English Socialists because they do not propose to set out the rule popularly worded as "share and share alike." In a recent periodical M. de Lavelaye summed up the Communistic principle as being "that the individual works for the profit of the state, to which he hands over the produce of his labor for equal division among all." In the Communistic Utopia described in Bellamy's "Looking Backward," it is held that each "shall make the same effort," and that if by the same efforts, bodily or mental, one produces twice as much as another, he is not to be advantaged by the difference. At the same time, the intellectually or physically feeble are to be quite as well off as others; the assertion being that the existing regime is one of "robbing the incapable class of their plain right in leaving them unprovided for."

The principle of inequality is thus denied absolutely. It is assumed to be unjust that superiority of nature shall bring superiority of results, or, any at rate, superiority of material results; and as no distinction appears to be made in respect to either of physical qualities or intellectual qualities or moral qualities, the implication is not only that strong and weak shall fare alike, but that foolish and wise, worthy and unworthy, mean and noble, shall do the same. For if according to this conception of justice, defects of nature, physical or intellectual, ought not to count, neither ought moral defects, since they are one and all primarily inherited.—*Herbert Spencer, in the Popular Science Monthly.*

Red-Hot Iron His Food.

The story of the "Flying Dutchman" is thus told by M. Jal, a French writer, in his "Incidents of Maritime Life." An unbelieving Dutch captain had vainly tried to round Cape Horn (not Good Hope) against a head-gale. He swore he would do it; and when the storm increased, laughed at the fears of his crew, smoked his pipe and drank his beer, even throwing overboard some of the men who tried to make him put the ship about. The Holy Ghost descended on the deck; but he fired a pistol at it, whereupon his arm became paralyzed. Then he cursed God, and was immediately condemned by the apparition to navigate always without putting into port, always on the watch and with nothing but gall to drink and red-hot iron to eat. He was to be the evil genius of the sea, to torment and punish sailors, and to carry warning of misfortune to the reckless mariner. It is he who sends the white squalls and sudden tempests. If he visits a ship, all the wine and beer turns sour, and all the food becomes beans, which the sailors hate. Nothing must be taken from his hand, for the person who touches anything he has touched is lost. His ship is manned by all the old sinners of the sea, thieves, murderers, pirates and cowards, who eternally toil and suffer and have little to eat or drink. Thus the phantom-ship is the purgatory of the wicked mariner.

A Drummer's Predicament.

A Macon (Ga.) salesman, while traveling on a southern road was greatly surprised when a woman occupying an adjoining seat whispered in his ear that his personal beauty had captured her susceptible heart. She was a woman of 45 and by no means beautiful. He took another seat, but she followed him and continued to pour into his ear her tale of passion until every person in the car was laughing. Finally it transpired that the woman was crazy and was then on her way to an asylum.

NEVER seek for amusement, but be always ready to be amused. The least thing has play in it, the slightest word wit, when your hands are busy and your heart is free. But, if you make the aim of your life amusement, the day will come when all the agonies of a pantomime will not bring you an honest laugh.

PERTAINING TO WOMEN.

A PARAGRAPH OR TWO THAT WILL INTEREST THEM.

A Little of Each—Not a Little About People, and a Good Deal That Interests the Women Generally.

Here is a fact that every woman should know. Women who sit with their feet crossed to own or to hold the baby are not aware that they are inviting serious physical ailment, but it is true, nevertheless. When a man crosses his legs he places the ankle of one limb across the knee of the other, and rests it lightly there. A woman, more modest and restricted in her movements, rests the entire weight of one limb on the upper part of the other, and this pressure upon the sensitive nerves and cords, if indulged in for a continued length of time, as is often done by ladies who sew or embroider, will produce disease. Sciatica, neuralgia and other evils as terrible are the speedy result from this simple cause. The muscles and nerves in the upper portion of a woman's legs are extremely sensitive, and much of her whole physical structure can become deranged if they are overtaxed in the manner referred to.

They Write Letters.

English women as a rule, are excellent letter writers. They have not become accustomed to the low rate of postage, and they say all they have to say in one letter, and they say it well. I may add that in the matter of handwriting also, the American women have much to learn from them. It is very seldom that you find an English woman's letter carelessly written. She takes pains to form her letters, and you do not have to waste valuable time in trying to decipher what she has written, and the signature is not mere hieroglyphics. It is a perfect delight to me merely to look at some of the letters I receive from England. They are almost pictures, with their jet black ink, their generous margins, and their handsome paper. There is also an air of repose about them. I do not feel as though they had been dashed off simply to discharge an obligation. I picture in my mind the writer seated at a big solid oak table, with a bottle of black ink at one side and a bundle of quills or perhaps "J" pens on the other. She settles herself deliberately for the task and she accomplishes it well. Even the servant maid's write legibly; it must be a very illiterate woman who writes a bad hand.

Young Girls in France.

When talking of French women and the important places they hold in the world, it should be remembered that they have one great advantage over their English and American sisters. The French woman, until the day of her marriage, is a mere cipher. Anything in the shape of originality and power is discouraged in a young girl; even exceptional beauty is not desired. The mother of a young girl rather under than over dresses her, and would infinitely rather hear you say, "She is so modest!" or "What a graceful young lady your daughter is!" than to have her physical attributes alluded to.

Thus all petty jealousies, untrue gossip and personal remarks which assail an English or American girl having pretentions rank, fortune and beauty are avoided, and the lady only becomes a possible personality when she has obtained a husband's protection and care. The single woman is an unknown phenomenon in French society. A girl who does not wish to be married is supposed to have, as a matter of course, a religious vocation, and accordingly becomes a nun without more ado. Every liberty is given as to choice of convent, order, etc., but, with one or two exceptions, every French woman of good family devotes herself to religion or—a husband.—*Cor. New York Star.*

To Keep the Skin Nice.

Do you want to keep your skin nice all summer? Well, then, here are some rules for you:

"Don't bathe in hard water; soften it with a few drops of ammonia or a little borax.

Don't bathe your face while it is very warm, and never use very cold water for it.

Don't wash your face when you are traveling unless it is with a little alcohol and water or a little vaseline.

Don't attempt to remove dust with cold water. Give your face a hot bath, using plenty of good soap; then give it a thorough rinsing with water that has had the chill taken off it.

Don't rub your face with a coarse towel. Just remember it is not made of cast iron, and treat it as you would the finest porcelain, gently and delicately.

Don't use a sponge or linen rag for your face. Choose instead a flannel one.

Don't believe you can get rid of wrinkles by filling the crevices with powder. Instead give your face a Russian bath every night—that is bathe it with water so hot that you wonder how you can stand it, and then, a minute after, with cold water that will make it glow with warmth. Dry it with a soft towel and go to bed and you ought to sleep like a baby, while your skin is growing firmer and the wrinkles are coming out.

How Women Can Dress Well

There is no reason in the world why anybody should have an unbecoming costume this season. In fabrics and in colors all sorts and conditions of women are catered to, and all tones, from the faintest to the deepest, are deftly wrought out so that the particular shade, that the wise woman finds becoming to her, can be gotten without any trouble. There are plain colors for a woman who likes stuffs that are not conspicuous. There are spots, big and little, plaids bias and straight, and stripes of all widths and kinds. Be a little careful in choosing your colors, and remember that because somebody tells you how well you look in a costume of navy blue you must not conclude that every blue shade is suited to you, for that extremely trying, but very beautiful, one known as army, makes the average womens complexion look as yellow as a lemon. Because scarlet makes your hair look warmer and gives a deeper color to your eyes, it does not follow that magenta is suited to you. General rules do not apply to women who are nothing if not individual. Somebody says that small bonnets are universally becoming, and you, whose face is rather broad, whose nose is a bit *retrousse*, put one on and believe you look well. A bonnet, more than anything else, needs to be tried on, and although one may generalize and say bonnets are lady-like, it can no more be asserted that bonnets are always becoming than it could be that all women are good fighters. So just think out things for yourself once there. *Mrs. Malton, in Ladies' Home Journal.*

Why Women Go Mad's Best Friend.

First and foremost, woman is man's best friend.

Because she is his wife.

Second, because she is his wife.

Because she is patient with him in illness, endures his fretfulness and "motherly" him.

Because she will stick to him through good and evil report, and always believe in him, if she loves him.

Because without her he would be rude, rough and unlovely.

Because she teaches him the value of gentle words, of kindly thought and of consideration.

Because she can work with him, endure pain quietly and not jar gladly.

Because, on her knees, he can shed tears of repentance, and he is never reminded of them afterward.

Because when he is behaving like a fretful boy and we all do, you know, at times with no reason in the world for it, woman's soft word, touch or glance will make him a channel of himself as he ought to be.

Because without her as an incentive he would grow lazy; there would be no noble books written, there would be no beautiful pictures painted, there would be no divine strains of melody.

Because she has made for us a beautiful world in which we should be proud to live, and contented to die.

Because—and this is the best reason of all—when the world had reached an unchristian state of wickedness, the blessed task of bringing it a Saviour for all mankind was given to a woman, which was God's way of setting His seal of approval on her who is mother, wife, daughter, and sweetheart, and therefore, man's best friend.—*Edward W. Bok, in Ladies' Home Journal.*

Rattlesnake Industry.

They hunt the rattlesnake every summer in this county for his oil, which is believed to be a cure for deafness, and as much is worth $2 an ounce, writes an Adams, Mass., correspondent of the New York *World*. But the Yankee hunter's native ingenuity has hit upon an ingenious method of capturing the festive rattler, which may not be very brave, but is certainly very effective. Choosing a red-hot summer day in the dry season, the rattlesnake hunters saunter forth into the region where the reptiles are known to abound. One man carries a fishpole, another a sharp scythe. The fishpole has a stout wire attached to it, and there is an ordinary pickerel hook on the end of the wire. Moving cautiously through the grass so as not to disturb the sleeping snake, who is most always found basking in the warm sun near a loose ledge of rock, one of the men prods his snakeship more or less gently with the fishpole, being careful also to hold the hook invitingly near to the rattler's head.

Like any other sleeper suddenly interrupted, the snake wakes up angry, makes a dart at the nearest irritating object, which is the fish-hook, and very accommodatingly allows the sharp fangs to penetrate his jaws. He may rattle and hiss and wriggle and writhe and shoot out ounces of his deadly venom, but the poison meets but the vacant air. The man with the fish-pole holds the entrapped rattlesnake at a safe distance, while his comrade moves up, and, with one well-aimed blow of his trusty scythe, severs the snake's head from his body. The body then is deposited in a bag, and the hunters go in search of other game.

The most famous hunter of rattlesnakes after this provincial method is Isaac Spurr, who lives in the southern part of the county, near Mount Everett, a region long noted for its snakes. Spurr always goes out just before a storm, for at that time, he says, experience proves the rattler comes out of his hole. He has caught thousands of these snakes in his time and has acquired such knowledge of their habits that he can trap one every time. Years ago he found them much more plentiful and much larger. He caught one once which was eleven feet long and thirty-five years old. When Spurr dressed the snake for his oil he found a young woodchuck in the stomach. Spurr's reputation as a snake catcher extends far and wide, and when the zoological folks want a snake for exhibition they always drop Spurr a line, and they are rarely disappointed. Three rattlers caught by him were taken to the Central Park Zoo, and are there now.

The Bowery and Its Story.

Felix Oldboy, writing of a famous New York thoroughfare in *Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly* for June, says:

"The Bowery is a mile of history. No other street tells so much of the story of the republic and its metropolis. A trail of the warlike Wickquaskecks when yet the primeval forest overshadowed the island of Manhattan and an Indian village occupied the future site of Chatham square; a bridle-path to the homestead of the last and greatest of the Dutch Governors, stout Petrus Stuyvesant, whose Bowery gave its name to the roadway which his English successors widened and improved; a country post road through which rattled the stages to Boston and Albany, and down which the Quaker merchant Murray lumbered in his 'leathern conveniency' from the heights or Inkleuberg, now Murray Hill, and the wife of Frederick Phillipse, the Yonkers Patroon, drove her four black ponies at break-neck speed; a broad avenue that echoed proudly to the tread of the American battalions that marched in with Washington on that November day which saw the last British soldier embarking at the Battery; a street bordered with stately poplars and lined with pretty rural homes in the early years of this century; a street in its transition state famous for its firemen and its lights, for its patriotism and its pugilism, for its American types of character and its development of foreign methods, the Bowery is now a great historic thoroughfare which all nations of the earth have combined to make the most cosmopolitan of all streets in the new world. From first to last it has had the strange distinction of never having seen a church erected upon its building line, and yet it has always been lyrical of city life, and the story of New York would be shorn of much of its glory if no mention were made of the mile of street which stretches between Chatham Square and the Cooper Union."

THE simple habits of those who live close to nature are most favorable to real human welfare. To live close to nature, which in general means in accord with nature—that is the cardinal axiom which needs to be especially inculcated.

HOW TO BE A LEADER.

Remember Your Promises and Keep Them.

"Do you know the secret of that man's power with the crowd?"

"Well, what is it?"

"He always keeps his promises—especially when he said he'd turn down his coat and have a fight."

It is a great deal easier to tell people how to live than to live up to one's own advice, and a man who is continually giving advice is generally a bore.

Because of what you promise, Because of what you are going to do, Remember what you promise, Do what you promise.

If I were to be the ruler of any young man who is ambitious to lead people here are some rules for attaining the needful skill in a band of followers.

The very best thing a ruler can possibly do is to make sure beforehand that very few cases are available to the leaders. Every time any malcontent leader finds a grievance he immediately weakens his hold, and only one of the man he has disappointed, but one that man's friends. Every agreement strictly kept is a astonishing thing, so much out of the usual run of things, that it shines brilliantly and charms men. Men get in the habit of thinking of you as a wonderful ruler if you can do as you say one hundred times in succession. You become a prize. You are a fellow worth knowing and obliging to. You can exact from others any service that they promise, because you render exact service, and men foresee that they can afford to keep their promises to others which are contingent on your promises. If you promise a fellow a $75 job, and he knows he can depend on it, he in his turn can promise another fellow a $20 job. That is the way the chain of leadership is forged, link by link. "I will stump you a situation," says the leader. The henchman lies down on that; he knows they are such a day higher's job can be paid. The sense of relief is immense. "I'll do anything under heaven for the captain," he vows in his heart. He knows also that in carrying out the captain's orders he is more or less contributing to the captain's ability to have "that situation" on hand as it was promised. A henchman often wonders, "How on earth the captain's going to do it, I don't see. But that's his look-out. He never forgets; he knows what he's about. I shall get my position."

Now, to disappoint that hope breaks the leader's power. It is here that leaders fail oftenest. They promise it to you, but give it to the next fellow. They promise once thus they can fulfill. They promise a date, and then say, "Come next week." They promise, and finally cannot resist the temptation to swallow the plum with their own mouth instead of giving it into yours. They promise so much that the nerve gives out, and they break down and are sick the day they should be dispensing favors.

Your leader must never sleep, nor be hungry nor weary. You admire him because he works day and night. You claim the right to sleep and take things easy, because you rest on his promise; but he must never take things easy. His reward is the glory, the power, the worship of inferior men. He is a god, and made of iron.

A leader must remember faces and names. A leader must remember your history, and recall your reunciation, your sick child, your brother, and your mortgage that you told him about six months ago. A leader must not forget the things you "told him distinctly you would not do under any circumstances;" the blacksmith must not be set to repairing watches. A leader must make you think you are his one particular friend, a trifle nearer to him than even his own blood brother.

But first and foremost in leadership, I return to say, is the ability to inspire confidence in your truth. I am not writing this for politicians. It is applicable to foremen, overseers, and all who have the control of men. We are often surprised by the success of one employer, or "boss," in comparison with another. The secret is here. If workmen can trust an employer, have perfect confidence in him, he may be and do what he pleases to other men.

It is, of course, assumed that an employer or overseer is master of his trade and knows what agreements are possible and what are impossible. He must often give up his own share of a good thing to splice out to some fellow's luck. This casts sacrifice, but it pays big in admiration and power. "Why, will you believe it, he promised me a day off. The work came in so fast that in order to keep his promise he had to give up his own Saturday and roll up his sleeves in my place. But he did it. God bless him!"

Whether leadership pays, each man must decide for himself. If you have not the stuff in you, it certainly will not pay. You will be defeated. Rank and file, I think, on the whole are the happier. Still, if a man was made for leadership he can no more deny himself the place than the moon can deny a brighter beam than a candle. The back of the horse and the neck of the ox are make for burdens. The great nature was made to serve others more than self. A pathfinder is born a restless spirit. All his life he is parting the briers through the wilderness. He wanders off to find at last his own grave hidden amid the brambles.—*New York Weekly.*

Garments of Female Convicts.

In English prisons considerable attention is paid to dress, so that a variety of toilets are customary. There is the probation class, in which women for the first nine months wear a lilac cotton skirt in summer, with a blouse bodice, a square of serge for the shoulders, a checked blue and white apron, small white linen cap, with goffered border, and a plain untrimmed coarse white straw bonnet of what is termed the cottage shape; and a very hideous shape, to our masculine mind, it appears to be. On Sundays white aprons and neckerchiefs are worn. In winter the lilac dress is replaced by a thick blue serge, with a neckerchief of the same material, and a thick fawn-colored circular cape is also allowed for the shoulders. In the second nine months the prisoner is a woman of the third class and wears in summer a plain blue cotton skirt with stripes, and a square of brown serge for the shoulders. The bonnet and cap remain about the same, and white aprons and neckerchiefs again smarten up the prisoners on the Sabbath. In winter the third class women wear brown serge dresses and fawn-colored capes. In the third nine months a female convict becomes a woman of the second class, and is allowed the distinction of wearing a full blue cotton skirt with white spots, a blouse of the same material, and square of green serge for the shoulders. In winter she wears a thick green serge gown, the other details of dress being the same as in the preceding class. In the fourth period of nine months she becomes a woman of the first class, with little, if any, distinction from the second, and this remains till she is either sent to another of the several prisons where a second term of the first class is undergone, or else she is discharged a woman of the second class.

She Won the Bet.

In one of St. Paul's pleasant streets lives a lively young widow, one of those widows who, like her own sex, were created to find out men's weaknesses and profit by them. The next time she has occasion to appear in full dress she will probably wear a pair of gloves which she won from a well-known gentleman who has apartments on the same floor. This is how it happened.

The gentleman came home one afternoon and as he passed along the hallway he caught a glimpse through the half-open door of the fair one's room a sight that caused him to stop and examine. "What on earth are you doing?" The lady dropped to the floor and explained, that a new dress had just been sent home and that she had pinned her opera cloak down on the floor so that she could see how the dress looked as she walked past.

"Looks all right," said he.

"That's all you know about it," said the widow. "In the first place, it doesn't hang well behind; there is a certain satisfaction and peace of mind in a woman that knows that her dress hangs well behind that the comforts of religion do not give. But the greatest fault with it is that it is so short that I am almost ashamed to wear it."

"That's so, it is awfully short," he said, looking down at the widow's graceful ankles as she moved around behind a chair. "But I always did admire those embroidered fish thread."

"You don't know what you're talking about; they're not fish thread, and you have nothing to have an opinion on except your perfect little imagination.

"Well, I never worked in a dry goods store, but I'll just bet you a pair of gloves that I am right and that they are fish thread."

"And you won't ever tell a living soul if I show you that you are wrong?"

"Never! upon my honor."

"Well come in and close the door, but remember that I trust you to be honorable in this and never breathe a word of it. And if I satisfy you that you are wrong I am to have a pair of eight-button white gloves."

"Yes, yes, that's all right," he answered impatiently, thinking it would be a good bet if he lost.

Walking demurely to a dressing case, she opened the upper drawer and said:

"I bought three pairs yesterday; here are the other two, and you see they are silk, not fish thread, and they have just a little flaw up the side instead of embroidery."

"But I thought you were going to—"

"Sir! There are some subjects upon which you have no right to think. Never mind what you thought," she continued, as she held the door open for her caller's exit. "Just utilize your thinker to remembering that you owe me a pair of gloves."—*St. Paul Pioneer Press.*

A Famous French Jeweler.

Our age has no jewelers of the kind of which the French traveler, Tavernier was a seventeenth century example. He was really a peddler, but of such a high grade that he rather overtopped the regulars. Then he combined business and literature, writing a book of travels that has outlived him a couple of centuries, and which in our day is deemed worthy of a new edition and a distinguished editor. He began business early, having visited many parts of Europe by the time he was 15 years old. He often carried a value of gems varying from $100,000 to $300,000, and he sought for the cream of the trade of his time—that is, kings, princes, etc. They had most of the cash of that day, and they bought prodigally though they didn't always pay up satisfactorily. It cost something, too, to do business with such customers, access to them having often to be bought through costly gifts to court functionaries and servants who barred the way to royalty. Tavernier somewhat resembled modern jewelers in not proclaiming his profits from the housetops, but as he had sometimes to pay out in preliminary gifts $20,000 or $30,000 it is probable that when he did reach his princely customers he made them come down with the dust in remunerative quantities. It was necessary sometimes to secure the good will of the ruler himself before the potentate would look at things from the right point of view. In consideration of the profits he expected to get out of the Great Mogul, for example, Tavernier deemed it wise to present that customer with some costly specimens of the highest art French silverware of his day. He sometimes encountered court officers who desired to buy his jewels, and themselves sell them to their master, and this sort of opposition cost him 10,000 rupees once in a case where he desired to reach the Sultan. It was evident that the jewelry business of the "good old times"—even such a select branch of it as Tavernier followed—had its troubles, though not the same as are now complained of. Louis XIV. was a patron of Tavernier's, and conferred on him the title of Baron of Aubonne—probably in part payment for jewels sold at a "cut rate." Our traveler was out on the road when his life ended, being headed for Moscow and a trade with the Czar, probably—when he was "called in."

Another Customer.

Shopkeepers should be careful to speak without ambiguity; otherwise they may offend customers, and reduce their own profits.

In Reading they are having a mad-dog scare. The Wakefield *Citizen and Banner* says, with comical exaggeration, that a frisky pup can hardly chase a cat without alarming the neighborhood, and the price of muzzles has gone up.

The other day a little fellow entered a store and said, "I want a dog's muzzle."

"Is it for your father?" asked the cautious shopkeeper, who saw that the boy made no offer to pay for it.

"No," said the customer indignantly, "of course it isn't! It's for our dog."

Making It Pleasant for Mr. Pedunele.

George (to visitor) Why, Mr. Pedunele, you couldn't have been very badly hurt. I don't see any bandages on you.

Visitor—Why, George, I haven't been getting hurt lately, so far as I can remember.

"O, yes you have. I heard my papa say you were badly mashed on yourself."—*Chicago Tribune.*

THE prettr society chatterer never can weigh her words. Scales never have been made delicate enough to weigh anything so light.—*Somerville Journal.*

SAVED AT THE LAST MOMENT.

Rescue Through Precedent Lincoln's Intercession of a Deserter.

Detective Carter tells a story of the early days of his brother-in-law's life during the rebellion. The person whose life was saved was Corporal H. Scott, who has since died. "In 1863, when Scott was still a boy," said the detective to a Washington reporter, "he was leaving a back-end burg at a little place called Versailles, in Fairfax County, Va. He became tired of death here every time he and some of his comrades went out on a scout. He was with General Fitzhugh Lee's cavalry, the latter surrendered his command to the opposing forces and himself joined their lines. Young Scott resolved to go with the enemy and was consequently made a prisoner. He was afterward exchanged when General Banks was on the Red River. Scott fought gallantly in the battles in which he participated, and was afterward transferred to the Eighth Regulars. Under the command of General McClellan he served in the Peninsular campaign and took part in many battles. Having become a sergeant he was sent in the early part of 1864 to Johnson's island, N. Y., with rebel prisoners. While in New York he managed to get separated from his comrades, and in fear of going to Johnson's island, he got under the influence of liquor. Some days afterward he was arrested in New York city as a deserter, and as such was sent to Governor's island. He had not been there long before he was tried by courtmartial and sentenced to be shot. Although under sentence of death," continued Detective Carter, "I continued to receive letters from him, but he did not even intimate where he was, and I, of course, was under the impression that he was still doing regular duty, until on Saturday night, when I received a letter from him in which he stated his case and asked me to do what I could for him. He asked me to see President Lincoln and plead for his life. I went out in search of some one who could get an audience with the President, and I met John H. Semmes, who was then running for mayor. I stated to him the case of my brother-in-law Scott, and asked him to do what he could. 'Certainly,' was his reply, and together we went to the National Hotel, where we met Senator J. R. Lane, who was an intimate friend of the mayoralty candidate. The Senator was on his way to the sick chamber of a friend, but he agreed to go to the White house and intercede for the condemned man. It was then after 8 o'clock Saturday night and Scott was to be shot on the following Monday morning. I called a carriage and in a few minutes we reached the White House. The Senator's card was at once honored and we were admitted. There was a New York delegation occupying the President's attention at the time, President Lincoln was just finishing a joke when we entered and the New Yorkers had a good laugh as though they enjoyed the President's story. When the Senator approached the President the New Yorkers stepped back and Mr. Semmes and I were introduced. I related the story of my brother-in-law's arrest and sentence. After a brief conversation the President had a telegram sent to General Dix, who was then in command in New York, instructing him not to enforce the sentence until the papers had been forwarded to Washington for examination, 'and,' added the President, 'I'll assure you that the young man will not be shot unless he deserted in the face of the enemy.' At the direction of the President Mr. Semmes and myself returned to the executive mansion the following day, which was Sunday. While we were waiting to see the President Secretary Stanton passed through the room and in a couple of minutes the President sent for us. The President had a dispatch in his hand which he had received from General Dix, stating that under the general order all persons in confinement charged with military offences were entitled to discharge, and that Scott came under that order. The President feelingly assured us that in any case he would have spared Scott's life, as he had done gallant service and had not deserted when his services were most needed. Scott afterward re-enlisted, and a few years ago he died at Little Rock, Ark. I still have the dispatch," concluded Decfive Carter, "which was received by President Lincoln from General Dix."

She Found Out.

"I never was so flustered and perplexed as I was the other day," said a lady to me lately. "I was coming back from Chicago, and in the car I met an old friend of my school days. I was very glad to meet him; so was he, I think, to meet me, and anyhow he indulged in a host of reminiscences. But I was uncomfortable from the very first because I could not remember his name. I did remember that at school we used to call him 'Dumpy,' because of his somewhat diminutive and stocky appearance, but I couldn't address a middle-aged gentleman, a wealthy financier, by such a name. His last name I couldn't remember at all.

"I wanted to find out his name—you know how awkward it is to keep on saying Mr. or Sir to a man. How to get it out of the man I tried to think. I suppose my brain got muddled attending to several matters at once, for at last I said: 'Let me see what was your name before you were married?'

"The look of astonishment on that man's face I shall not soon forget. I discovered his name but it did not make me much more comfortable."—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

Not So Bad as He Expected.

Two soft, white arms go stealing around his neck, and a fair, peachlike cheek is rubbed caressingly against his own. Faintly whispered "Dear papa," and "Darling old boy," and "Don't you love your own caramel?" reach his startled ears as he vainly attempts to pull himself together and avoid the loving, sugar-coated attack which he well knows is coming.

"Well, daughter mine," he finally asks, "what is it? Not another new dress, surely?"

"Oh, no, papa darling."

"H—m—m, that's good. And it can't be the milliner again?"

"No, papa love."

"H—m—m, better still. It isn't the dentist?"

"No, you dearest papa."

"H—m—m, great Scott! You don't want a trip to Europe, do you?"

"No, you lovely old dear."

"Darling papa mine, I don't want anything at—that is—Jack wants me."—*Munsey's Weekly.*

QUITE neat and appropriate is it that a cross-examination is often instituted to settle a vexed question.—*Baltimore American.*

ROOT & COMPANY.

WE KNOCK THE BOTTOM OUT OF CARPETS !

Prices Cut Down Its In Earnest.

A systematic reduction has been made on every yard of carpeting.

NOW'S YOUR CHANCE.

Axminster, Moquette, Velvet, Body Brussels, Tapestry, Ingrain, } Carpets. Carpets. Carpets.

Rugs, Curtains, Matting, Draperies, } Reduced Reduced Reduced

Our customary June sales, to close the season, is why we make this general reduction.

Some new seasonable goods on the first floor:

Ladies White Sacques.

Sizes 34 to 42.

New Outing Flannels.
New Summer Skirts.
New Ginghams.
New Indian Zephyrs.

ROOT & COMPANY

Ballots Close Next Saturday. Get in Your Votes on or before that day, June 14.

GLOBE CLOTHING COMPETITION.

—A—
HANDSOME DRESS SUIT
—TO THE—
MOST POPULAR RAILROAD MAN.
This includes Conductors, Engineers, Firemen, Brakemen or Switchmen.

I vote for.....

R. R.....

Position.....

The one receiving the largest number of Ballots will be presented with the best Suit of Clothes in our stock. Any one can vote; and as often as they please, by using coupons from this paper.
Ballot closes June 15. Cut this out and send it to

GLOBE,
One Price Clothiers and Furnishers, Corner Calhoun and Main Streets.

The New Randall House
BARBER + SHOP!
Is First-Class.

Elegant baths. Try new needle Spray Bath 25c. Shaven 10 cents. All toilet articles imported. We invite our old customers and friends to call.
HARRY WESTERMAN, Manager.

Hot Clothing,

OR RATHER

Clothing For Hot Weather,

Have just received an invoice of our Black Straw Hats. Also another lot of our famous silk finished summer shirts that we sell for $1.00.

Extra sized summer clothing for big men, our line is complete.

Friend's Enterprise,

62 and 64 Calhoun street.

HOME RESTURANT
MENU.
Spring Chicken.
Strawberry Short Cake.
Home-Made Pies, Cakes.
Ice Cream, Iced Milk, Milk Shake.
Hot Coffee, Cream.
Choice Cigars.
No. 98 Calhoun Street.
JOHN F. CLINE, Proprietor.

Dr. Wilbur's Eye Water.

If you have weak, sore or bloodshot eyes, failing sight, films or cataracts growing on eyes, or wild hairs, it will cure you. If from too hard study, or attending evening parties, your eyes grow red, it will prevent it. For sale by Rhinehamer & Dittoe and A. W. Miller, druggists. Manufactured only by E. B. Wilbur, Palmer, Mass.

☞ This eye water has been used by Dr. Wilbur, the celebrated oculist, in his practice for fifteen years apr2-3m&w-3m

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, JUNE 14, 1890.

LOCAL NEWS.

Captain McKinnie, of Pittsburg, is in the city.

Mr. A. C. Keel and family are at Rome City, Ind.

Mr. Sol Redlick, the shoe merchant, was at Chicago yesterday.

The Salimonie company will shut off all services unpaid next Monday.

Markey & Mungovan have placed a new wagon for their "Star grocery."

The C. C. C. club will go to the feeder dam to-morrow on a fishing trip.

Mr. Frank Gavin has gone to St. Johns, Canada, for a few weeks' vacation.

The son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry M. Williams will graduate at Harvard college next week.

Miss Grace Miller, of Hoagland avenue, is entertaining Miss Pearl Eddington, of Ponchо.

Mr. Hubert Noble, bookkeeper for J. M. Moderwell, will spend Sunday at Winchester, Ind.

The prisoners of the Northern prison were furnished with handsome flowers on Decoration day.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. M. Leroh, of Harmer street, entertained a number of friends last evening.

The commission merchants have a greater demand for vegetable produce than they can supply.

In the case of Alter vs. Ahearn, in the superior court, the jury returned a verdict of $2,160 this morning.

Mr. Will Evans has purchased Mr. F. R. Burrows' road horse which ran away recently. It is a fine animal.

A lightning sign artist has struck the city. Specimens of his skillful touches can be seen in many conspicuous places.

Mrs. George E. Bruner, who had been visiting her parents on Douglass avenue, returned to Kokomo, her home, to-day.

Rev. John Wichoff, of Pekin, Ill., who is visiting friends and relatives in this city, is the guest of Prof. Carl Schwarz.

Coroner Kesler has rendered a verdict of accidental death in the case of Allen Hamilton Harmeyer, the child killed by a s treetcar.

The Remington-Lawton company commenced on its contract for the asphalt pavement in the postoffice grounds to-day.

J. C. Michaels, a well-known farmer, says he has fifteen acres of corn and one acre of potatoes, the best prospect he ever saw at this time of the year.

Justice Ryan fined L. J. Highland two dollars and costs, and fined two employes of James Madden, one dollar and costs each for fighting.

A valuable mare belonging to James F. Sorgen, of Monroe township, was killed by lightning last night. The animal was under an oak tree when struck.

The Bicycle club will indulge in their annual run and picnic to-morrow, weather permitting. They go out the Leo road. Caterer Seidel has been engaged.

Mrs. B. F. Stonecifer and two sons, of 43 East DeWald street, will leave Monday for Denver, Col., to spend the summer months for the benefit of Mrs. Stonecifer's health.

The manuerchor, under the leadership of Prof. Ungemach, at the school hall of St. Paul's Lutheran church last night. The Euphonia double quartet participated. There was a good attendance.

Dr. W. H. Myers, of this city, is a delegate from the American Medical society to the International association, which convenes in Berlin August 4. The doctor will attend and will be accompanied by his wife.

The courts divulged nothing of importance for the newspapers to day. The justice courts were locked a good portion of the day. The court house was silent as a tomb. The convention attracted the general attention.

Rev. R. M. Donaldson, who lectured at the Second Presbyterian church, last night, received a telegram from Hastings, Minn., his home, announcing the death of one of the members of his church. He will leave for that place to-day to preach the funeral sermon.

There were four cases at police court this morning. Fred Battorn was arrested by Marshal Franks for drunkenness. Edward Lewis and Robert Belatine, two sign painters, were arrested by Officer Leo. John Ward was arrested by Officer Stoll on the same charge. Jos. Schnek was arrested by Officer Limecooly for supporting a "jag." All went to jail.

That the Wabash railroad company looks after the interests of its patrons was forcibly illustrated the other day in the case of the wife of one of the employes of this office, who, in returning from Toledo three weeks ago, left, on leaving the train here a valuable sacque in one of the cars. She did not discover her loss until two weeks afterward, when she notified the agent here, Mr. Dick Thompson. His assistant, Mr. Robert Douglass, at once went to work tracing the whereabouts of the garment. It was found at Kansas City and returned to the owner yesterday. The Wabash company can be congratulated upon having such efficient and accommodating gentlemen in charge of their business here, a fact that Fort Wayne people fully appreciate.

Mr. Joe Redlick has returned from Chicago.

Mr. Willis D. Maier, of Chicago, is in the city to-day.

There are fifty-four life prisoners in Michigan City prison.

Manager J. H. Simonson has returned from his southern trip.

Gilmore's band arrived from Grand Rapids and will go to Chicago.

The Ladies' Relief union will meet Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Mr. Chas. Knight, of the electric works, has returned from the east.

The works of the Artificial Ice company will be in operation next Monday.

Miss James Chamberlain was initiated in the U. B. L. lodge Thursday evening.

Mrs. J. Ehrman and daughter went to Columbia City this morning on a visit.

Assistant Manager Rorison, of the electric works, has returned from New Orleans.

Mr. W. J. Morrison, Canadian agent of the electric works, left for Toronto last night.

Miss Sadie Boyle, with a party of friends, leaves to-day for Blue Lake, on a fishing trip.

The Ladies' auxiliary of the R. R. Y. M. C. A. will give a social next Thursday evening.

Frank Pfeiffer and Clara C. Mann, Newton Darr and Susan Denis have been licensed to wed.

The Sons of St. George will hold a special meeting this evening for the installation of officers.

There will be preaching at the Nebraska Mission church to-morrow evening by Mr. James Trythall.

Rev. Dr. Moffatt has returned from Princeton, N. J., where he attended the funeral of his brother.

Mr. Jacob Stouder has resumed his former position in the hardware establishment of Pfeiffer & Schlatter.

An electric light was placed at the corner of Calhoun and Brackenridge street to-day. It was much needed.

Yesterday afternoon the barns of F. L. Jones and Ogden Pierce, on South Hoagland avenue, burned to the ground.

The superior court was convened by Judge Chapin to-day. The case of John Sneizer vs. Thomas Ahearn was called up.

A horse belonging to J. W. Pearce ran away this morning and while running across a railroad crossing a switch engine grazed the hind wheels of the vehicle.

Samuel Taylor's quartet will be at the city department of the Young Men's Christian association, Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

Last Thursday afternoon Mrs. C. M. Jones was surprised by a large number of friends on the occasion of her twenty-fourth birthday.

Mr. T. W. Blair left for Washington, D. C., to-day, to attend the senate of the National union of America, which convenes June 17.

Miss Lillian Pyke, formerly of this city, was one of the graduates this year at the commencement exercises of the National Institute, at Washington.

A. B. Dicker, Lafayette, J. L. Fatout, Cal R. White, and W. B. Bowman, Indianapolis; Frank Eick, Jackson, Mich., are among the guests at the Aldine.

Mr. Will H. Fleming attended the races at Centerville, Mich., yesterday. "Lorna Doone" owned by Rockhill Bros. & Fleming, won second money.

Considerable money was lost on the Fort Wayne club again yesterday. It was staked on Tebeau, the new short stop, who was a disappointment for yesterday, at least.

The Allen county Building, Loan and Savings association held a meeting last evening and sold two hundred shares, amounting to $20,000. The organization is flourishing.

A gay crowd drove to Marysville and took supper at the Starr house, last evening. The affair was given in compliment to Miss Lillian Bayless, who is visiting Miss Minnie Keel.

The funeral of Mr. W. W. Rhodes occurs Sunday at 2 p. m., city time, at the house, 113 Holman street. Burial services under the auspices of Harmony lodge, No. 19, I. O. O. F., of which the deceased was a member.

Mr. J. J. Peters, of Monroeville, was in the city to-day, watching the proceedings of the democratic convention. Mr. Peters is one of the sterling young democrats of Monroeville and is a delegate to the congressional convention.

Dr. Bowen will leave Monday morning for Waukesha, Wis., to attend a meeting of the American Institute of Homeopathy, of which he has been a member for twenty-one years. He will return June 24. Mrs. Bowen goes with him.

All members of the Ladies auxiliary of the R. R. Dept. Y. M. C. A. are requested to assemble at their rooms, Sunday, at 1:30 sharp, city time, and attend in a body the funeral of Mr. W. W. Rhodes, husband of one of their members.

Mr. Henry Guth and Miss Matilda Reincking were married Thursday afternoon and gave a reception in the evening at their new home, 47 Buchanan street. About twenty couple were present. The evening passed with music, dancing and refreshments.

Sheriff James M. Bratton, of Huntington, was in the city yesterday, the guest of Surveyor J. S. Gosburn. Mr. Bratton, although he has reached the ripe old age of eighty years, is still so active that he performs the duties of his office with shrewdness and activity.

Justice France to-day fined John Deroe one dollar and costs for provoking William Parent.

An attempt was made to break into Irwin's dry goods store, corner of Broadway and Jefferson street, last night.

The horse of Manager R. T. McDonald ran away near the electric works yesterday afternoon. A lad seated in the carriage was thrown out, but not injured. The horse was stopped before the carriage was wrecked.

Revenue Collector Butler, of this city, yesterday registered out of use the still of Jacob Brunnamm at Berne, Ind., in which he had just manufactured nine barrels of whisky, 103 proof, from common Irish potatoes. One bushel of potatoes makes six quarts of whisky worth $3.40 a gallon in bond. The experiment was a success and this, Butler says, is the only distillery of the kind in the United States.

SEEKING A REMEDY.

The Valuable Water Power Plant to be Made Practicable.

It is well known to many of our citizens that the Fort Wayne Water Power company, at an expense of $10,000 or more, fitted up a plant on Spy Run avenue for the purpose of furnishing power to the electric power station and such other industries as might in time seek its use. It is not, however, generally known that this immense enterprise was a failure upon its completion, requiring much additional improvement to make it a success. It is true, though, that the plant has been inoperative by reason of its inefficiency of service.

Yesterday the managers reviewed the work and found that the only thing necessary to make the system useful would be the deepening of the feeder canal, which is a source of supply to the reservoir which is intended to give the required propulsion to the immense wheels which furnish the power. Yesterday afternoon Sheriff James M. Bratton, of Huntington, arrived in the city, and accompanied Surveyor J. S. Goshorn up the feeder canal to the dam, the object of his trip being to render an opinion on the proposed improvement. Mr. Bratton, who was for years superintendent of the canal from the state line to Peru, is familiar with such matters and well able to judge. He thought that deepening the canal a few hundred yards near the dam would furnish the additional supply of water. Surveyor Goshorn recommended the same improvement some time ago. The water has been let out of the feeder and to day a force of twenty men commenced the laborious job of digging out several feet of the muddy canal bed.

THE WEEK'S MORTALITY.

Seven Deaths Reported to the City Undertakers This Week.

The following deaths have been reported to the undertakers the past week:

W. W. Rhodes, 28 years, consumption.

Rolla Robinett, 10 years, consumption.

Allen H. Harmeyer, 18 months, accident.

Edna Long, 4 years, membranous croup.

Henry O. Maudeville, 2 weeks, congestion of lungs.

Sophia Peters, 80 years, dropsy.

Anna Doehrman, 14 months, typhoid fever.

OLD SETTLER DEAD.

David M. Shoaff, a Pioneer Resident, Passes to His Reward.

Last evening occurred the death of David M. Shoaff, of Perry township, one of the oldest residents of Allen county. The deceased came here about 1830 and has made his home here since. The only surviving members of his immediate family are Peter Shoaff, of New Era, DeKalb county, and Mrs. Emma Herl, who lived with him. The funeral will take place Sunday morning at Huntertown.

Sugars--No Advance With Us.

They have gone up over a cent per pound in the east the last week, but having laid in a large stock before the advance we will continue to sell at old prices.

Choice Yellow Extra C, 5½ lb.
Standard Coffee A, 6½ lb.
Granulated and Cut Loaf 7c lb.
Powdered and Crushed, 7c lb.

FRUIT HOUSE.

HENRY SMITH

Hanged for Murdering His Wife.

LONDON, Ont., June 14.—Henry Smith, who murdered his wife on February 18 last, was hanged at 8:10 this morning. Promptly at 8 o'clock Smith was conducted from his cell to the scaffold supported by four deputy sheriffs. A short prayer was said by one of the attending ministers, during which the executioner adjusted the black cap and at 8:10 the rope was cut and Smith launched into eternity. There were but twenty persons allowed within the court yard.

On the way to the gallows the condemned man appeared weak and trembled, but his face wore a calm expression. As the hangman adjusted the noose before putting on the black cap, the poor fellow groaned and shook and had to be supported by the guards. "God have mercy" were his last words. The drop fell at 8:10 and it was eleven minutes later before the jail surgeon announced that his heart had ceased to beat. Death resulted from his neck being broken. Smith murdered his wife in a drunken frenzy. The execution on which he was condemned to death, however, was purely circumstantial. A confession made to his spiritual advisor by the prisoner was read in which he acknowledged having killed his wife and hoped his fate would be a warning to all who were addicted to drink.

GO WORK IN MY VINEYARD.

The Harvest is Ripe and the Laborers are Few--God is a Good Paymaster.

Regular service at the First U. B. church next Sabbath morning and evening conducted by the pastor. Sabbath school at 9:30.

There will be no preaching at the Church of God to-morrow. Sabbath school at 9:15. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening.

Services at Grace Reformed church to-morrow at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. At 10:30 a missionary service will be held under the charge of the Women's Missionary society. In the evening the pastor will speak on the topic, "Mother."

Regular services at the Second Presbyterian church to-morrow June 15, 1890, as follows: Morning service at 10:30, Sunday school at 11:45, evening service at 7:45, Y. P. S. C. E. at 7. Services conducted by Rev. J. L. Leeper.

No services at Trinity M. E. church Sunday morning, but will be in the evening. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. A. S. Coverdale, superintendent; N. D. Shackelford, pastor.

To-morrow at the Wayne Street M. E. church, at 10:30 a. m., the pastor will preach on "A Foolish Rich Man," and at 8 o'clock p. m. Rev. Dr. Hickman, of Atlanta, will present the "Race Problem" and give the people many facts concerning these stirring questions. All come. Class meeting at 9:30, and Sabbath school at 2 o'clock, Epworth league at 7 p. m.

Dr. Moffat has returned home and will fill the pulpit in the First Presbyterian church to-morrow morning and evening. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., and Christian Endeavor society at 6:45. All welcome.

Berry Street M. E. church—Preaching at 10:30 by Rev. W. H. Hickman, D. D., president of Clark university, and at 8 by the pastor. Epworth league, 7 o'clock; Sunday school, 2:15 p. m.

Come to the Tabernacle of the people to-morrow.

The regular meeting for men only at the R. R. Dept. Y. M. C. A. at 3:30 standard time. One hour of song, short talks and music. A profitable time is assured. Strangers especially invited.

Young man, you can not afford to miss the song service at the City department of the Young Men's Christian association, to-morrow (Sunday) at 4 p. m., city time. A grand treat in store for all who come. All are invited. Come! Judge A. A. Chapin will conduct the services.

The Rev. John M. Driver will occupy his pulpit at the Simpson M. E. church, corner of Harrison and Dawson streets, at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., city time. His morning theme will be: "A Radiant Rift in the Cloud, or A Glorious Certainty Amid Innumerable Uncertainties." In the evening he will discourse on the subject, "Shall We Have Another Chance in the Next World?" People interested in the second probation theory will note this announcement. Strangers will find attentive and gentlemanly ushers, free seats, good music and a royal welcome.

Congregational church.—At 10:30 a. m. a foreign missionary meeting, conducted by the ladies of the church. Sunday school at 12 m. No evening service.

The usual services at the St. Paul M. E. church by the pastor to-morrow at 10:30 a. m. and 8 o'clock in the evening. Sabbath school at 2:30 in the afternoon.

Notice.

All members of Harmony lodge No. 19, I. O. O. F., and all other members of the order who are in good standing are requested to meet at Harmony lodge hall Sunday afternoon, June 15th, at 1 o'clock sharp, to attend the funeral of our late sojourning brother, William Rhodes.

C. E. STALLSFORD, N. G.
T. E. BITTINGER, Sec.

For fine center tables in Mahogany, Antique, or Sixteenth Century Oak, or Cherry, call at
The Pape Furniture Co.

Call for the "Fuss" 5c cigar. For sale by all first-class dealers.

If you want to keep your scalp cool and free of dandruff; also itching and burning, do not forget to use Madam Cosper's Reliable Hair Preparation. For sale at 259 East Washington street, 58 East Main street, and 14 West Berry street.

See our fine line of Ladies' Secretaries and Book Cases in all styles, at
The Pape Furniture Co.

The B. & O. 10c cigar is gaining the day. Try it.

Dyspepsia

Makes the lives of many people miserable, causing distress after eating, sour stomach, sick headache, heartburn, loss of appetite, a faint, "all gone" feeling, bad taste, coated tongue, and irregularity of the bowels. Dyspeptics does not get well of itself. It requires careful attention, and a remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which acts gently yet efficiently. It tones the stomach, regulates the digestion, creates a good appetite, banishes headache, and refreshes the mind.

Distress After Eating
Sick Headache
Heart-burn
Sour Stomach

"I have been troubled with dyspepsia. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, or did me little good. After eating I would have a faint or tired, all-gone feeling, as though I had not eaten anything. My trouble was aggravated by my business, painting. Last spring I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, which did me an immense amount of good. It gave me an appetite, and my food relished and satisfied the craving I had previously experienced." GEORGE A. PYER, Watertown, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. Six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

ANOTHER CONVENTION

To-night from 7 to 10 o'clock at the Bee Hive.

The ladies will find our list of Saturday evening bargains attractive and inviting. The usual throng to-night will convince the public that our advertisements are always reliable and mean what they say.

50 doz. Ladies' Silk Mitts, 22c pair, worth 35c.

25 doz. Ladies' Kid Gloves (4 button) at 49c a pair, worth 75c.

200 doz. Ladies' Jackets $2.25 each, recently sold for $3.50 each.

50 doz. Ladies' Jersey Vests, in cream, pink and light blue, at 18c each, worth 40c.

50 doz. Men's Egyptian Silk Finished Underwear at 50c, worth 85c—a great bargain.

Ladies' Fans at 10 per cent. discount to night only.

Gent's Night Gowns, embroidered, at 63c each, worth $1.00.

Ladies' Gossamers at 35c each, marked down to close out.

BEE HIVE DRY GOODS HOUSE.

July Fashion sheets given to the ladies.
M. FRANK & Co.

SUMMER EXCURSIONS

By the great Wabash railroad and its connections to Chautauqua, Niagara Falls, Toronto, Alexandria Bay, down the beautiful St. Lawrence river, through the Thousand Islands to Montreal, across the White Mountains to the sea. A wide choice of routes to all New England summer resorts; tours around the great lakes and to the beautiful and picturesque Colorado and New Mexico. Information relative to any of the above tours will be cheerfully furnished upon application to

R. C. THOMPSON,
Passenger and Ticket Agent,
ced 12tf Fort Wayne.

The B. & O. cigar has a handsome new label.

The Crow Club will run the excursion of the season to Rome City Tuesday, June 25. Don't miss it. 14 21

Smoke the B. & O. cigar. Sold by all first class dealers.

HARD BUTTER

is the name of a superior cracker manufactured by B. W. Skelton for summer use. Ask your grocer for them. 7 1m

DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY

FOR MEDICINAL USE
NO FUSEL OIL

No Preparation of Malt in Ours has become so popular as this Pure Malt Whisky. Its absolute merit is the cause of this popularity, which is increasing every day. Like all valuable discoveries, it has been imitated, and care should be exercised to secure only the genuine and to take only Duffy's. Send for an illustrated book to THE DUFFY MALT WHISKEY CO., Rochester, N. Y.

C. D. NISWONGER,

Dealer in all Kinds of

Fresh Oysters and Fish

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

NO. 17 1-2 WEST BERRY STREET.

FRESH FISH Dressed Ready for Cooking. 3-6 5m

DR. T. J. DILLS,

NO. 40 WEST BERRY STREET,

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.

Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m.

No more gray hair by the faithful use of Madame Cosper's Reliable Hair Preparation.

Base ball at the Q. and O. excursion. Train leaves Nickel Plate at 6:30 a. m.

The "Fuss" 5c cigar is in great demand because of the fine quality of stock and superiority in make.

Madame Cosper's new Rapid Hair Grower is doing wonderful work where others have failed.

Special sale of Ladies' Trimmed Hats, $1.50, for one week only. Come and see them, 84 Calhoun street.
11 3t ROSE & WILLIAMS.

Turtle Soup To-night.

John Dratt will serve first class tur tle soup to all. Call and see him.

Smoke the popular B. & O. 10c cigar.

A Grand Celebration.

The coming Fourth of July celebration of the Trades and Labor council will be a grand affair. There will be numerous features at the picnic to make it worth the while of attending. Arrangements have been made for numerous amusements on the grounds and the First Regiment band will furnish music. It will be an event of the season.

We have the finest line of Rockers in all styles, that was ever brought to the city.
The Pape Furniture Co.

Strawberries and Pineapples.

Home Grown Strawberries, 8c quart. Choice Large Pineapples 25c each. Messina Lemons, 30c dozen. California Oranges, 20c dozen.
FRUIT HOUSE.

—THE—

PEOPLE'S STORE,

(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK), EAST BERRY STREET.

WE ALWAYS

take the lead on popular and low prices. Note the following bargains for this week on

Lace Shoulder Capes.

One $1.50 marked down to $2.75.
One 5.00 " " " 2.50.
One 6.00 " " " 1.50.

SILK MITTS.

200 dozen pairs Silk Mitts at 12½c.
150 " " " " 19c.
100 " " " " 25c.

One case

Ladies Ribbed Vests

at 8½c each, worth 12½c.

Fifty dozen pairs Ladies regular made hose pin stripe at 17c a pair, worth 25c.

Remember we are showing the newest styles in Children's Black Sunbonnets

HATS & BONNETS

at the lowest possible prices.

INFANTS' LACE CAPS!

Twenty-five dozen Infants Lace Caps at 19c each, worth 25c.
Ten dozen at 25c each, worth 37½c and 50c.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

LEADERS OF LOW PRICES,

Pixley & Long Block
Berry street.

Dozois, Beadell & Co.

SAVE YOUR STRENGTH
BY USING ALLEN B. WRISLEY'S
GOOD CHEER SOAP
LATEST AND BEST INVENTION—LITTLE OR NO RUBBING OF CLOTHES
REQUIRED—ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT
FOLLOW DIRECTIONS CLOSELY

Wayne Wall Paper Co.,

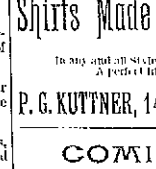
191 CALHOUN STREET 191

All grades of Wall Paper. Artistic room hangings of all kinds, Decorations, Lacquers and Blended Bandings, Ingrain and Hand Made Frieze a specialty. Full line of Window Shades and Shade Trimmings. Room Mouldings. Also a line of cheap Wall Paper.

Our decorators are

First Class Skilled Workmen.

GRAND SUCCESS! The SILVER KING
Greatest Musical Novelty of the Times. Send 25c. 122 E. 23d St.
This wonderful instrument is now complete, and represents a party of young people singing. It is played with bells, whips, &c. There's a vocal part which produces a grand effect. It may be played with or without the singing. Keeps with the times, and order a copy of this brilliant piece, and we guarantee it you will be pleased with it.



Swiss Bells used in playing this piece. 40cts. For sale by all Music dealers and by the publishers
W. D. KYLE.
se Calhoun St. Fort Wayne, Ind.

Shirts Made to Order!

In any and all Styles. A Perfect Fit Guaranteed.

P. G. KUTTNER, 144 Calhoun St.

COMING!
THE CALIFORNIA MARINE MUSEUM.
One Week Only.
COMMENCING + THURSDAY,

June 19th, on the lot on Calhoun street near Rich House.

"The Monster Whale,"
Nearly 70 Feet in Length.

SEA HORSES,
JAPANESE MERMAIDS,
DEVIL FISH, THE JEW FISH,
SAW FISH, FLYING FISH,
TIGER SHARK, LEOPARD SHARK,
PILOT FISH, or Sharks' Guide,
Two Large SEA SERPENTS From the China Seas,
And over 100 other Marine Curiosities from all parts of the World.

OPEN FROM 10 A. M. TO 10 P. M.

Admission to all,
10 + CENTS.